

絶対に働きたくない

ダンビョーマスターが

惰眠を

Dragon master  
wants to sleep  
and forever

1

むさぼるまで

著 鬼影スバナ

illust. よう太

OVERLAP

# Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 1

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# I Don't Want to Work...!

"I don't want to work."

Getting summoned into a different world. Well, after Kami-sama heard my only condition, he answered me, Masuda Keima.

"... Umm, what did you want?"

"A life that I wouldn't need to do anything would be good..."

"... Even if you're reincarnated as a tree?"

"Ah~, that would be great~"

Kami-sama sighed with an amazed face.

"That's... why did I listen to your condition... will you hear me out?"

"Eh? What is it?"

Though I think his story was about the circulation of mana and something about demons, I wasn't listening that well.

"In your original world, could you have researched something like a golem? With that, doesn't it fill you with motivation...?"

"Eh? Hahaha, not really. Though there are some students nowadays like that~"

Making a maid robot to live my days in comfort, that was my dream.

Though if I told Kami-sama about such a dream, he'd find out I'm a useless member of society.

By the way, I did mess around with studying something like a thirty centimeter ready-made robot kit that could move at school. Make it myself? Too much trouble...

"Okay, there's no time left so... though it was special, I'll ask the next person."

"Eeeh~..."

"Well, I'll just make you able to understand language. Oh, be sure to do your best since you have my blessing."

"But I don't want to do anything..."

"Though there is magic in the world you'll be reincarnating into, I don't believe civilization has developed to the point where you don't have to work. Besides, if you are summoned purposely to do something, it might be just what you want."

"I want to go back inside..."

"Well, do your best."

My vision was surrounded by bright light.

In this way, I was summoned to another world.

“A-alright! The summon was successful! ... Eh, wait, h-human!? Why!?”

Though I don't know by what fundamental law, I appeared in a room whose walls were shining faintly in white.

Before my eyes was something called a loli wearing a white dress, a cute girl that lolicons would covet.

Though since I prefer ones more grown up, sorry.

... As for my foot fetish though, with her wearing knee socks it's not bad.

“Why... such a small fry despite putting in all of the DP...”

“... Can I sleep?”

“Eh-”

“Can I go to sleep? Oh, is there a futon?”

“Wha-whaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaat!?”

This guy. Despite saying I was sleepy she's yapping noisily.

“Ugugu, what, this toy monster is talking and not listening! ... Ah, human huh. I wonder if that's why it's talking.”

“Oi, what are you... you're giving me a headache, keep your voice down.”

“Ah, o-okay... Wait, what's with you! I am the summoner, you should obediently listen to what I say.”

“Oi little girl... where's your papa and mama? I'd like to go home.”

“Who's a little girl! Y-you're a monster summoned by the dungeon core! I'm going to work you until you die!”

Dungeon core... monster... yup, I don't get it. I was summoned, so am I not a hero?

“Hey, quickly get up to leave and slaughter the bandits! Since I even invested 1000 DP, aren't you actually pretty strong!?”

She suddenly started talking about something dangerous, oi.

“I see, since I'll listen to you for a sec, speak. What's a dungeon core, a monster, and DP? As for being summoned... I get that.”

“Oh, what, maybe you're smart since you can talk? I am a magician or... well, it's fine. This is my dungeon.”

“A little girl is the dungeon master...?”

“Aaah, so you know of dungeon masters. But there isn't a dungeon master in my dungeon. Ah, but if forced, I wonder if I'd call myself the dungeon master?”

Of course I don't know what dungeon masters in the world are, but I imagine they're something like the ones in fantasy games from my memories.

But, the dungeon core... in other words, the heart of the dungeon. This little girl is...?

“Rather, though you said humans are small fries, aren't you a human?”

“I'm not, just this appearance is that of a human... wait, what's that 'you'!? You will call me master!”

“Ah, come to think of it I haven't heard your name, what is it?”

“Mine? It's Dungeon Core No. 695.”

A number? Talk about cutting corners... no, if there's a 695 that mean's there are at least

694 others. If that's it, naming would be one of the things skimmed on.

"Got it, Rokuko."

"Huh? What?"

"No, since it's hard to say Dungeon Core No. such and such, I decided your name is Rokuko. Your full name is Dungeon Core Rokuko. Ah, I'm Masuda Keima."

I turned Dungeon Core No. 695 into Rokuko, what's this girl saying while staring at me?

"Huh? Mahsewtah Kehma? ... Is that an alias? Rather, what are you saying on your own—"

[Naming received, Master acknowledged.]

""Eh?""

Though I didn't understand what was going on, that's how I became a dungeon master.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 2**

# Death by Working...!?

“Menu! Wait!? Not now! Cancel! Undo!”

Opening a semitransparent window in the air, the blonde-haired loli... Rokuko yells at it, but there doesn't seem to be any particular response. Ah, she's already annoying to my ears. This is why kids...

“Oi, quiet down a bit since you're being noisy. Rather, shut up.”

“W-what, ordering... –...”

Silence.

Yeah, I see, I'm the dungeon master. And what the master says is absolute huh. Fufufu. Though I didn't plan for it, perhaps the elegant life of [Not having to work] has fallen upon me?

Right, I don't especially have to work. I'll let this blonde loli girl do the work and I'll spend my life sleeping freely away from worldly cares!

... Yeah, although it was incredible to imagine it was a waste.

“... All the same, it's like this little girl said. Thinking with common sense...”

Fully enjoying life by sleeping as much as I want is what I desire from the bottom of my heart, but I feel that depending on a woman that wasn't my senior and was the same age as me at most is... it's dubious if her age is even two digits, this girl.

“Leeets see, menu? Oh, it seriously came out. Leeets see, what're these...”

A semitransparent window came out in response to my words... okay, it's a menu window. Ordering it like this is easy to understand. It was divided into three things.

- Labyrinth
- Subordinates
- DP

It was in a polite speech... no, could I just understand the words like that thanks to God? It's probably like that. [TN: Originally, he says the menu is in polite Japanese and English.]

“... –! ... –!”

Oh, Rokuko is glaring at me with a somewhat amazing glare. Hahah, even if a little girl glares at me, it's just too cute! I pat her head. Oh, she's even more angry now. She shouted something silently.

“If you have something to say, speak.”

“Trash! Stupid! I-I finally have my voice back, you idiot! What did you do!”

“Yeah, Rokuko is an idiot, you idiot. Apparently I'm your master, in other words it seems that I've become the dungeon master.”

“Cancel it!”

“Why?”

“I-I-I’m the greatest! So-! Obey me!”

The blonde-haired little girl looked this way with teary eyes while her face became deep red in anger... this is becoming a problem.

I understand, she’s an idiot.

“Who’s an idiot!”

“Oops, I said that out loud. But thinking about it... why did you summon me?”

“That’s... to make you a dungeon monster.”

“In other words, if I obey you I’ll have to fight as a dungeon monster, and die if I fail. Rather, I would probably die without failing too. Though I like to sleep, I’d like to avoid entering an eternal sleep at my age.”

“W-well that’s how it is for dungeon monsters... and moreover you are weak...”

“Calling me Keima is fine.”

“Nn, understood Kehma... gu-, I can’t oppose...!”

“For now, I will look over the dungeon. Looking for a bed would be good.”

I chose [Labyrinth] from the menu. Though I moved it like a touch panel, I guess it works with voice recognition too.

Well, the state of the dungeon displayed before me, and I froze.

“... Oi, why is there nothing but one entrance, passage, and room?”

“The plan was to get a monster first! I heard that was the strongest way.”

“O-oh, inside this dungeon is... are bandits different from monsters?”

“Ah, those are intruders!”

That’s right, even if I looked at the dungeon map there was an indicator for something enemy-ish on it.

“Where is this place! Aren’t we in the dungeon!?”

“This is the master room inside the dungeon core. Well, a different dimension? Kind of?”

“Well... in other words, inside Rokuko?”

“Ah, yeah. I feel it’s inside my main body... wait, what’s with that, that obscene expression... pervert.”

Rokuko’s cheeks blushed slightly while she looked at me with disgusted eyes. That’s a terrible false accusation. I want to demand an apology and compensation. But I’ll confirm the important thing first.

“From what I see, the dungeon core in the room where the bandits are gathering?”

“Even if I looked, that’s how it is.”

“... Why?”

“Eh, the dungeon core is ineffective if it isn’t installed in the dungeon you know? That’s common sense.”

I have a headache.

When the dungeon core isn’t set up in the dungeon, it’s ineffective.

The dungeon only has one room.

Therefore, the dungeon core is installed in that room.

And there are about eight bandits inside the dungeon core’s room.



“... Well? Isn't this checkmate? Am I starting second right off the bat?”

“That's why I used the last of the DP to summon a monster and kick out the bandits. Then Kehma appeared. A weakling appearing was a mistake, but it can't be returned now...”

“Yeah, so though I want to go back to my original world it's useless?”

“Impossible. No, since you were summoned it's not absolutely unreasonable, but the DP is probably overwhelmingly insufficient?”

DP stands for dungeon points, [It's possible!] is what I was told.

Well then it's good for now.

Though I'm the dungeon master, what happens if the dungeon core is destroyed?

“Well, you'll die you know? Since the master and core are two as one, you'll be in the same boat.”

“Dying would be bad...”

“It's alright, since if the master dies the core will be fine.”

“Then isn't that 'two as one' thing just a one way road!?”

“Ah, yeah, though well it's okay, I won't die yet. Yeah.”

“How!?”

“These bandits, though it's been ten days since they made this cave their base, they haven't come to destroy the dungeon core.”

“... Eh?”

By the way, the dungeon core is about the size of a basketball. The walls and floor of this room also appear to be glowing. Furthermore the dungeon in contrast wasn't lit well, that is to say it's rare it wasn't found. Or perhaps I should say it's amazing it was put like that to stand out.

“... So, it's alright. Besides, though in the current state there's low DP with intruders, they came in.”

Will it really be okay?

No, it probably won't be okay. Since she tried to summon a monster by using DP.

“... Got it. By the way, how does DP increase?”

“Well—”

Gathering it all up,

1. Natural recovery from the land (This is the basic 10 DP per day)
2. Maintaining the state of an intruder in the dungeon (Depends on the strength of intruder)
3. Killing an intruder (Depends on the strength of the intruder)
4. Offering a corpse (Depends on the original strength of the corpse)
5. Offering treasure (Depends on the treasure)

That's how it is.

By the way, it seems to take 20 DP to summon a goblin.

If it was like normal you could summon one every other day, but with the eight bandits lodging in the dungeon for the past ten days, that was apparently +80 DP more per day.

Well, with the 900 DP gained during these ten days that the bandits have controlled the cave and putting it together with the other 100 DP, becoming 1000 DP, she played monster slots.

I see, if it cost fifty times more than a goblin she thought it would be stronger than fifty goblins huh. But slots also has losers. Or perhaps I should say I'm a grand prize? No, though she said slots it was probably just the automatic translation... I have mixed feelings about this. That's rare.

Additionally, there are some several ranks of slots: 100, 1000, 10000... it goes up by a factor of ten each time, with no upper limit. The 1000 DP slots I came from was second from the bottom.

Rumors say goblins can come from 10000 DP slots and a dragon from 1000 DP. The probability increase with the price, a basic luck game huh?

"Why not a dragon!"

"No, even if a goblin came out it wouldn't be amusing, aren't you aiming too high?"

This blonde-haired loli's ego was next level stuff. Not even I'm the center of the world you know? Something so convenient doesn't actually happen. Though I just want to sleep, I was summoned into another world to work.

"... Well, the remaining DP is... 9?"

Just when she'd reached 1000 DP she pulled the lever. Now we're flat-out broke.

Looking at the catalog from the DP on the menu, I can't even summon a goblin with 9 DP.

Dragons? Even the weakest version starts at 100000 DP, madam. Haha, someone that thought they could get one with 1000 DP is just too much of an idiot.

Looking at the everyday items page, there were a few that could appear with 9 DP.

"Alright, I've decided."

"What is it, Kehma?"

Using up 5 DP, I summoned a [Buckwheat Pillow].

"I'm going to sleep."

"Eh, wai-!?"

"While I sleep, please be quiet. Good night."

Yeah, this is very convenient. Next thing I summon will be a [Futon].

10000 DP for a [Heavenly Pillow] and 100000 DP for a [Top Quality Futon].

While I laid down closing my eyes, the yapping voice slowly faded out.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 3**

## Figuring out the Situation

“Fuwaah, that was a good sleep... is hard to say. Damn, my body hurts.”

When I woke up and stood, my shoulders popped loudly.

Though the floor wasn't cold and was slightly warm, it was hard and dimly emitted light. Not a good place to sleep in.

“Gu-, f-finally you woke up Kehma!”

“Oh Rokuko, how long was I asleep?”

“You don't know!? Six hours! Aah I can talk again.”

Though I don't know if time flows the same, but it seems that I slept for six hours for now. The 4 DP that I saw before falling asleep became 34 DP.

... What's the timetable for the bandit's DP? I should probably give up on calculating the exact income based on their strength.

“What time is it outside?”

“Seven in the morning! By the way, one day is twenty-four hours! Wait, why am I answering you!”

“I see, thanks. Say ‘nya’ at the end of your sentences.”

“Stop joking nya!”

One day is twenty-four hours. By the way, it seems that one year is twelve months, three hundred sixty-five days in total. It's good that it's the same so it's easy to remember.

Though I checked to make sure, I heard that what I can order the body to do on its own depends on my level.

Despite this being another world, since little girl does whatever I say if I were a lolicon there would be R-18 developments about right now.

I canceled the order for her to add stuff to the end of her sentences and for now reviewed the current situation once again.

“What's the state of the bandits?”

“They got up and left a bit ago. One person is staying here right now.

“Hmmm...”

“Well then, I'll just summon a goblin then. Summon! 20 DP Goblin!”

“Huh?”

A glowing magic formation appeared on the floor.

The magic formation's light grew stronger and the moment it flashed a small person with an ugly green face appeared.

I wonder if it felt like this when I was summoned? Probably.

“Alright!”

“It's not alright!”

“Adah-!?”

I hit Rokuko's head with a thump.

"W-what was that for! The endurance value doesn't lower! I'll break!"

"What are you using DP for on your own, idiot!"

"Hah? What's wrong with me using my DP?"

Ah, so this person is an idiot.

"It's not your DP anymore, it's my DP. If you want to use it you need my permission, if you don't want to die that is."

"W-what, is that a threat!? If I die, Kehma also dies!"

"That's right, if the dungeon core is destroyed I die as well. That's why I said to not do things at your own convenience!"

"Ugu... th-then, what now?"

"For now, teach me about the area around here... And can this goblin be returned?"

"It can't. Well, it'll give 2 DP if it's killed in the dungeon though."

"One tenth huh... I got it, let's keep it for now."

First of all, I decided to give the goblin the order to wait in the corner of the room for now. ... Rather, this room is pretty big. Couldn't it fit something about the size of a gymnasium in it?

No, if you consider that you can summon a dragon isn't that much natural?

"Well, let's see, first of all this place is called the [Tsuia Mountain]... Incidentally, this dungeon is called the [Ordinary Cave]! Adventurers said so."

Is this place even considered a dungeon. Oi.

Thinking about it, this seems to be the dungeon for a name like that. It's misleading.

Well, apart with the room lines with bricks, it does look like an ordinary cave...

"You said something about adventurers?"

"It seems the humans made something called an adventurer guild. Though I don't know how they're different from knights, I don't know."

There appeared to be knights as well. As for the difference, isn't it just between being an individual and being part of a peace keeping group?

... If Rokuko only knows that general of information from hearing about it, don't I know more about it?

"Are there human towns nearby? If there's a map show it to me."

"You can see it on the menu."

I looked at the menu to check.

It seems that there is a nearby road going down the mountain. Perhaps the bandits' aim is that?

When I fiddled with the scaling, topography information for the mountain appeared...

However, at most I was able to understand the surroundings of the mountain. There's a slightly large town nearby the Tsuia Mountain, and some distance beyond the mountain a sea.

Ah, so it seems in addition to the town there's a few villages sprinkled about.

... By the way, this map felt very lackadaisical. No, more precisely I wished it provided distances. Well, it's fine. It seems to be a map of the nearby area.

“Hey~, not going to kill the bandits? It’ll be a ton of DP if you kill them you know? I feel that if you do it now, let’s see~, wouldn’t 200 DP come in?”

That would be approximately like them staying twenty four hours for ten days, I’m told.

“No, I still can’t handle the bandits yet.”

“Why? If it’s just one bandit... about ten goblins should be fine?”

“To gain 200 DP I’d have to invest 200 DP huh... in the first place aren’t you doubting that’s enough DP?”

I mean, goblins look weak. Ten for a single bandit?

“I’ll store up DP for a while. It would be a waste, there are better uses for it. Right now it would be better to not move clumsily and provoke them... Clumsily sending out goblins, wouldn’t they say [A goblin came out, let’s destroy the dungeon core!] ?”

“...! I didn’t think of that, Kehma is smart!”

“Rokuko is just stupid. So long as you understand what I say, it’s fine.”

“O-okay. Got it.”

Now then, with this she won’t do anything on her own. Since I ordered her.

“... Let’s see, next is the labyrinth? Making a room is... though it depends on the size, if it’s a small rock-faced room it’s 200 DP huh. Passages depend on the length, and traps are separate?”

“Yes! It’s better to summon monsters than to make rooms. That’s why I didn’t do it.”

“You can also obtain and place treasures with DP huh... ah, that’s why the pillow was in the treasure category.”

“That’s right, but is there any reason to place them? I would rather summon a monster to beat away intruders than use DP for something like tha-... wait, what’s with those eyes? They’re unpleasant.”

Oops, I gave this person making an idiot of herself a disapproving gaze.

“Yeah, well speaking of dungeons, rather than monsters you’d picture the image of traps and treasures.”

“Is that so? The other cores didn’t say anything like that you know?”

“... Now that you mention it, Rokuko said she was Dungeon Core No. 695. Are there 694 others?”

“I think the number decreased from lots of them dying from their cores being destroyed... the dungeon core is our heart.”

“It’s amazingly risky to leave your heart in nothing but a single room dungeon.”

“After all, the other cores said the amount of rooms didn’t matter!”

“Fufun,” the blonde-haired loli boastfully threw out her chest that she didn’t have. That flat chest... maybe I should pat it?

“You’re able to contact other cores?”

“Well, there’s a gathering. Though I wasn’t able to be there this time because of the intruders... we’re called together once a year... well, it’s like a party. A place to gather valuable info.”

“Heeh, so because of that you heard those things?”

“Yeah, Dungeon Core No. 89 Nee-sama said them. Since 89th Nee-sama is an amazing

person with a dungeon in the middle of the imperial capital despite being a humanoid like me! Her number is two digits, her DP ranking is in the top ten, and always cares for me.”

Isn't she just cheating this girl?

“Incidentally, 89th Nee-sama got a dragon from 1000 DP slots.”

“That so~. Rather, I'm more interested in her being in the imperial capital or ranking though. For now we need deal with our current crisis somehow though.”

“That's right. We can't do—”

“Guuu,” a sound rang out.

... Now that I think about it, I haven't eaten anything since yesterday.

“Duck, or rice... do you have food?”

“Eh? Ah, I see. Monsters eat huh~. I forgot since I don't need to eat to live.”

By the way, it seems that whenever a monster came she would always use all the DP she'd stocked up to summon goblins. Once or twice a month, adventurers would come to exterminate the goblins, mincing up their corpses and heading back.

And I seem to be treated the same as a monster. How rude.

I used 5 DP to summon bread and water, dividing it a bit with the goblin that was behaving itself in the corner of the room, then ate peacefully.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 4**



## Let's Deal With the Bandits Somehow

Two days passed since I was summoned.

Somehow or another my DP is even 179, no, it's 180 now. I could summon nine goblins. By the way, I know the reason why the dungeon core wasn't destroyed. They used it as a hot water bottle.

The dungeon core shined faintly and was slightly warm.

The bandits' boss made the dungeon core room his bed, I understood when he put his feet up on the dungeon core and fell asleep. As expected, when I wanted to see how things were going outside, I pulled up the app and saw the dirty soles of his feet on the wall. He kicked dungeon core-san in the heart.

"W-well? Even I can earn DP if it's these guys? It's a win-win you know? Fufun."

Knowing that her heart was being rolled around by some smelly feet, the blonde-haired loli dungeon core was almost in tears. I saw something adorable.

"Now then, is there anything to do..."

"Summon something! Summon goblins for a slaughter!? Ah, a 150 DP lizardman would be good! That guy would never forgive that boss, he'll stab him over and over!"

"Idiot. Someone like that would just be stabbed instead."

Seems that she was humiliated by her heart being treated like a heater after all.

"There are eight enemies, our war potential is overwhelmingly insufficient. If you didn't summon a goblin to begin with, we would have saved a bit more on food expenses."

"Hmph, I didn't know about that guy's maintenance costs... wait, didn't you also use some of the DP to summon a [Futon]!?"

And another thing, it seems you can see anywhere inside the dungeon from the dungeon core. It was a function of the menu.

By the way, Rokuko didn't know that. That makes sense, since it wasn't a needed feature if you only had a single room.

"But, what do we do?"

"Ah, what... hey, what about letters? Can Rokuko write? Can the bandits read?"

"If that's it... Yea, I can write. I wonder if the bandits can't read? They seemed to read a book of their spoils, so if it's easy."

"I see. Then, please write down what I say out loud for a sec."

"Oka~y."

\*

"Booooss! Please wake up!"

"Ngah...?"

When the bandit boss woke up in the cave, there was a box.

Was something like this here yesterday? No, there wasn't. I would have noticed it before.

“What’s this? How’d it get here?”

“I dunno. But Rodriguez was on guard and said no one came in.”

“So what, did this just appear out of thin air?”

“So... what now?”

I checked the box, but it doesn’t look like there are traps set on it. When I carefully opened the box, there was a steel helmet in it.

This is a good item, and new at that.

“Hey, isn’t this pretty good? Seems like it’d sell for a lot. I might even use it.”

“Boss, there’s something written on the bottom of the box.”

“Hm? What’s this shit... writing? Oi! Braken, you should be able to read these, read em!”

“Yah! Lessee?”

Showing the box to his underling to read it, it was read.

The content was unexpected.

[I–am–the–danjun–cor. Thank–you–for–defeating–goblins. This–is–a–gift. If–there’s–more–done, I–can–give–more.]

“Dungeon core...? Oi, this is a dungeon?”

“Eh, no, this place was called an [Ordinary Cave].”

“Ah, hold up boss! When I was an adventurer I heard this dungeon was named [Ordinary Cave]!”

“Is that true Johnny!?”

The bandit boss was startled.

There was something glittering from the ground, the warmth felt good when he placed his feet on it. Perhaps, was that the dungeon core?

He hadn’t heard of being able to talk with dungeon cores, but this was a letter from the dungeon core. To say this was someone’s trick... no one came in even with someone standing watch, and there’s this steel helmet no one could have prepared.

And according to the letter, the steel helmet seems to be a gift for defeating the goblins. Perhaps it was the goblins near the dungeon core that he kicked out when he came to the cave. For a bandit boss, five goblins were nothing but small fry. To get a steel helmet like this just for beating some small fry...

“Oi oi are you serious...? I see my luck’s turning around...!”

Stories of dungeons are famous. There’s a dungeon called [White Labyrinth] in the imperial capital.

No, the imperial capital was made where the dungeon was already at after all.

As for the dungeon, there were monsters, but it was a place that produced various treasures, like magic armor. And this is a dungeon. However, there haven’t been any monsters so far. If I had to say anything, there were just the five goblins when we came here. And then there’s this treasure. This steel helmet.

“It seems I pleased this dungeon.”

The bandit boss grinned.

The dungeon produced treasure for the person who pleased it... in other words, it was the same as holding infinite riches.

[If there's more done, I can give more.]

Come to think of it, the goblin corpses had disappeared before they realized it. They thought someone's subordinate cleaned it up though...

So that means, in other words, it was something like that.

The box that had contained the steel helmet also disappeared before they realized it.

\*

"Whyyyyyyyyyyy!! Him-! Why-! Why did we reward someone like that guy-!?"

The blonde-haired loli was writhing about.

[Pen and Ink] was 5 DP, [Wooden Box] was 5 DP, and [High Quality Steel Helm] was 170 DP.

And spending the DP I had, we're broke at 0 DP now.

I used all of the DP to give a [Present] to the bandit's boss.

"Why!? It wouldn't have been very difficult to summon goblins!"

"Then die when they fail? Hahaha, sorry. I don't want to die yet. I want to sleep."

"T-that's why, you're... a, a traitor!"

"We've gained some time with this for now. Since we'll massacre them before long, calm down."

"Eh?"

Maybe because she was astonished that the word massacre came out of my mouth, but Rokuko exposed a goofy face.

"Why? You, since you're human, didn't you give a tribute in order to help them?"

"Hah? I just want to be safe in my bed. Even so, why should I leave dangerous guys like bandits alone?"

"Eeh... we-well then, shouldn't you be hesitating in taking care of people of the same race?"

"I don't know. I want to sleep. Besides, that doesn't mean I'll take care of them directly..."

Ah, since there's nothing left to do today I'm going to sleep. Alright, good night."

I took out the futon and laid down.

"W-w-wait up! Please explain a bit more!"

"It can't be helped huh... then I'll explain some more. Tomorrow. Good night."

"D-don't slee-!? ...!"

As I fell asleep, I heard Rokuko's voice fade out.

It seems the order from the first day is still effective. Good night.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 5**

## Let's Make More Rooms

“Ah, that was a good rest... is still hard to say. I want a better futon...”

“Morning. You really sleep all day... don't you get tired of it?”

“Nope.”

“Well, please explain... though I want you to, check out the DP.”

When I opened the menu to check it out, there was 857 DP.

“Hmm? Oh, it went up all of a sudden. That was dangerous.”

“You knew?”

“Yeah? Ah, I heard it more or less. What happened?”

“... Adventurers attacked.”

From what I heard, the bandits standing guard seemed to notice adventurers heading towards the dungeon. They ambushed them in the passageway from a blind spot in the room.

They then killed the four adventurers. It appears the bandits were uninjured.

“So then the bandits took off the adventurers' gear and took care of the corpses. Then they pushed 'em against the dungeon core. Even if they didn't do that I would have absorbed them. It seems they understood when I absorbed a corpse they didn't do that to though.”

“I see, so they attacked inside the dungeon huh. Aren't the bandits smarter than Rokuko?”

“What's that supposed to mean!?”

Of course it means what I said you know?

Rokuko, who had been grinning, was now sulking from hearing that.

“But why? Why did adventurers come that is.”

“You... even though you yourself said that adventurers come once or twice a month...”

“Oh. Come to think of it, I did say something like that huh?”

This cave is probably used to train adventurers while fighting against small fry like the goblins or something. Without destroying the dungeon core, and with what they call this place, it's probably used to train rookies. Probably to come and see a real dungeon core. Well, the result of whether rookies could come to such an [Ordinary Cave] like this and fight eight bandits... are as you can see.

The bandits, as well as five goblins, couldn't lose against what looks like were six rookies. Since they didn't think they'd lose, they robbed, they killed. Because they're bandits.

“Well, with this, the steel helmet and letter from yesterday... have had an effect on them.”

“Bandits want money. So long as we act friendly and demonstrate it is in their interest, using items to satisfy their greed for cash cash, they'll cooperate with us. Therefore, in order for the bandits to stay in the cave I showed them the steel helmet and letter... then, they would procure adventurer corpses for us to turn into DP.”

In the case they fought outside of the cave, they probably wouldn't have brought the

corpses back to the place they slept since they don't seem to have the fetish for that. But if they could make corpses disappear without a trace... absorbing them into the dungeon core would decrease their chances of being found. They would even get treasure, too. So they'll probably bring them back here.

Besides, even if it leaks out to the adventurer guild, they'll realize there's not even anything to gain from removing the bandits from an [Ordinary Cave].

Therefore, with thoughts like [I want to be in this cave] and [I want treasure], even if they call it the [work of bandits], adventurers will definitely be gotten rid of. That they ambushed them inside the cave was a pleasant bonus.

Though if you thought about it, the best thing to do would be to run away without fighting... but yeah, they don't seem to have thought of that. It's good they're idiots.

"... Kehma, isn't it fine even if the bandits go away?"

"No, it isn't fine. We can't massacre them if they run away. Then wouldn't the DP I got at great pains be wasted? Being wasteful is no good. I have to wring earnings from them."

"... Though you're a human the same as them you call them DP. Kehma, I respect you a little~."

"Thanks, then I'm going back to sleep. Good night.

"You just got up and you're already going to bed..."

Are you stupid? I wouldn't be able to go back to sleep if I didn't just wake up.

Even though it was my own plan to kill adventurers my conscience doesn't feel anything from it.

Well the bandits did kill them on their own when I was sleeping, and I didn't see the said corpses either. I wonder if I'll directly kill a person before long? What'll I think then?

... Whatever, it's fine since I've already become something called a dungeon master. I feel refreshed from going to sleep. DP also increased a little.

"Increase the amount of rooms. Take out a new box too. Is there still ink?"

"Eh- yeah. There is? But, to make a room that costs 850 of the precious DP?"

Rokuko replied in disappointment as she looked at the DP catalog of monsters that could be summoned for 800 DP and below.

Hahaha, is this blonde-haired loli learning?

"Well, adding rooms... let's see, though I am able put items down when there's invaders, I can only take monsters out from the dungeon core and can't add rooms. Then how will I get the bandits to go out...? They don't look particularly easy to defeat either... Well, please write what I say."

\*

"Boss! A box appeared again!"

“Oh! What’re you waiting for, move!”

The bandit’s boss jump up from the floor, no, he literally jumped up to open the box. Inside of it is... what’s this? His head tilted as he saw what was inside.

“... A pillow? But magic items are...!”

Despite giving me a steel helmet for five goblins, what’s with this shabby thing for four adventurer corpses? Was the number the important part?

While the bandit’s boss thought that, an underling read out the words written inside the box.

[I was saved! You’re pretty strong! I want to–thank you! Since they–were–in the–dungeon–present–quickly. I am–adding–rooms. Since it’s–dangerous–everyone go–outside. Please–go outside–soon.]

I see, so the present is more rooms? Since it was definitely small when all eight of them entered, it might have been taking that into account.

So, agreeing with that, they all went outside the cave.

As soon as they left the cave’s entrance, there were immediately crunching rock sounds echoing from the cave.

About ten minutes went by. Going inside shortly after the noises stopped, the dungeon core that was on the floor until now was missing and there was a passage which lead inside along with a wooden door. A little flustered, they went inside and saw one more room on each side of the passage. Two more rooms in total were added, with the dungeon core in the room on the right.

In addition to the two added rooms, there was the same room that was part of the cave since the start. It felt strange that the place they called a hideout had a wooden door.

It only took ten minutes for the cave to expand. Would it probably have taken about a month if it were done by manpower? No, if there was a skilled magician it might have been done at the same speed.

Three rooms in all. It simply increased to three times the amount until now. Moreover, there seems to be a single bed installed in the left room. Was the pillow from the box put there for this?

Was this prepared for me? What’s this, aren’t you a cute fellow.

The bandit’s boss muttered so.

\*

“... Dammit... why, why did you spend 440 DP for a guy like that...!”

“Oi oi, 10 DP for the box and pillow, 20 DP for two wooden doors, 10 DP for a bed... that’s altogether 40 DP used for the bandits, what are you talking about?”

“Hah? That room was 200 DP you know.”

“That’s a stupid thing to say. That room is different from the steel helmet, it can’t be taken from the dungeon to be sold for money. It’s our fixed asset.”

Rokuko stupidly tilted her head to the side when she didn’t understand what I said.

Yeah, this is a dungeon core in another world, and her appearance is different than her

age... this blonde-haired loli is probably younger than she looks. Almost definitely.

“I expanded the dungeon because it was necessary. I’ll teach you the advantage in having more rooms... if we can have six goblins per room, with three rooms you can place up to eighteen of them.”

“Wow, that’s incredible! Let’s add more rooms!”

Yup, you consenting to that is even more incredible.

“... Wait, huh? T-this is serious! Though there was 860 DP it’s gone now!”

“Oh, it’s because I used it...”

“Eh? W-what did you use it on!?”

“Look, this.”

I showed the dungeon map from the menu.

I left the entrance momentarily, and outside of the passage I had made a cave similar to the original cave a bit of a distance away. 200 DP for the room, 30 DP for five meters of pathway. Though since I didn’t have to make a pathway outside of the cave, I made it close to one kilometer away. It ended up quite cheap, though it used the rest of the DP.

“... Hah, I never would have thought about extending the dungeon outside of the entrance. That’s a different way of thinking. Well, why did you do it? Isn’t it an obvious waste of DP?”

“Ah, be glad. This is your heart’s desire, the goblin room!”

“Yay~♪ ... Eh, my heart’s desire?”

“Aren’t goblins your favorite?”

Isn’t she always with the ‘send a goblin send a goblin’?

That’s why I thought that Rokuko liked goblins. To be surrounded and served by goblins.

“... No, I don’t have any feelings like that.”

“I don’t mind. To each their own. You are unrelated to your goblin fetish, partner.”

“No, what do you mean!? What’s with that ‘I understand’ face!?”

“By the way, I’m not a lolicon. I have a foot fetish. My evaluation of Rokuko’s feet is good.”

“No no no! Really, what do you mean!? Moreover, you’re looking down on me!”

For the time being, the DP was exhausted, so I went to sleep for the third time.



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 6**

## Let's use Magic for the First Time

Since I ran out of DP by adding rooms, I also ran out of things to do.

That didn't change even after I slept and woke up again. I still didn't have enough DP...

On that subject, what of the restroom and my meals? I'll say this.

I eat three meals a day, each set of bread and water (5 DP). By the way, the bread that comes out isn't hard brown bread. I can choose from pastries or simple prepared breads. I choose the largest portion of bread whenever possible and share it with the goblin to eat. Though next is the restroom, it's the corner of the room... Well, I should have toilet paper prepared and have it partitioned off right? However, it can't be helped since I don't leave the master room.

Since the dungeon core absorbs all of the trash and excrement without even leaving a smell behind, I'm really thankful. Rokuko puts on a reluctant expression when she absorbs poop though.

"... How would you like to watch someone poop in your heart, oi?"

"Hahaha, a girl saying something as improper as poop. Isn't it fine? There's also goblin poop, isn't Rokuko's goblin fetish crying from happiness?"

"Hey, do you really think that about me!? Do you even see me as intelligent life!?"

"Oh, well, an enigmatic creature... kind of. Oh, but I have said before that just your feet are highly rated. They have a light complexion and absolutely healthy."

"Nooo this master is scary."

Even so, I haven't been in a tub or entered a shower to bathe in several days.

I wonder if my hair is going to start smelling soon... then I saw the goblin next to me. It had its ugly face and large fangs as usual. Clothes? It wore just a rag wrapped around its waist. A wild style.

If such a wild guy were neglected for a few days wouldn't he start to smell like a dog? ... Is what I thought. However, he was clean. Does he have some kind of secret?

"Oh, I used the life magic [Cleanup] on him."

It was magic. Right, this is a fantasy world.

"Magic huh, if it's magic there's no helping it then. Then could you use it on me as well?"

"Eh, you want me to clean you?"

"... Oh, the goblin gets better treatment because of your goblin fetish huh."

"That's not it! I didn't know the dungeon master wanted [Cleanup]! Rather, use it on yourself!"

"No no no, what's with the assumption I can use magic?"

"Eh, you can't use it?"

According to her, everyone seems to be able to use magic. Even humans.

Even the bandits used it when I wasn't watching...

Can I use it too? I'll ask how to use it.

“Just charge magic power and simply use [Cleanup].”

I don't get it at all. What do she mean by 'charge magic power'? 'Simply use [Cleanup]' she says. She's the kind of person that wouldn't write down how many teaspoons or grams of salt to use in the recipe book. I'm not one of this world's magic humans, oi! Even beginners are beginners!

“... Kehma, can't you use the menu? It's the same thing as that alright?”

“Seriously? [Cleanup]... Oh, it worked.”

Along with the sensation of being completely covered by a membrane of carbonated water starting at my feet, my body was cleaned.

With this, I'm free to sleep in peace of mind that my body is clean. I'll use it immediately after waking up so that I can feel refreshed and go back to sleep comfortably.

I wonder if something like MP is expended? There's even a pleasant tired feeling. Isn't this the most optimal magic in order to sleep? This is wonderful.

“By the way, though manifesting life magic only requires a mental image and magic power, those aren't the only requirements. For stronger ones it's no good unless you use scrolls to memorize them you know?”

“Scroll...?”

“Yeah, though you can theoretically learn to manifest it by yourself, that's at an [Unrealistic and Impossible] level. That's what researchers are for. Well, I normally learn magic by using scrolls. I don't have any to use though... Ah, aren't they in the DP catalog?”

Examining it when she said that, there were treasures and items like [Scroll of Fire Ball (500 DP)] and [Scroll of Ice Barrier (700 DP)].

The attributes were the standard four elements: earth, water, wind, and fire. There seemed to be special attributes like light, darkness, and space-time as well.

Furthermore, they were each divided into ranks: bottom class, low class, middle class, upper class, top class, emperor class, and divine class. Fire Ball seemed to be classified as low class fire attribute magic.

Meanwhile, I'm interested on this middle class earth attribute magic.

[Scroll of Create Golem (10000 DP)]

I'm very interested. If I use this, wouldn't I have a servant that'll do whatever I say?

Well, even Rokuko is in a servant-like state that she does whatever I say. All the same, since I'd feel awkward if it's a little girl, I want something like a robot.

Though I want that item soon, I wonder if I should go with that or use that DP for the [Heavenly Pillow]...

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 7**

# The Bandits' Boss

In the end, two days passed by uneventfully since I added more rooms.

The bandits seems to have taken a vacation and spent all of their time in the dungeon, have of them laying down drinking sake. I thought they'd attack travelers and merchants every day, bit it seems I was wrong. They were taking a holiday while their boss was out overnight, I wonder what he's doing?

Well, it's fine though since thanks to that I got a lot of DP with just that little.

Well, the boss came back with seven more thugs.

Though I guess he invited them from somewhere, their strength... even if I calculate the DP backwards from coming in, they're just thugs after all.

One person was roughly between 10-15 DP per day, so seven more people increases the daily income by around 70-105 DP? Simply delicious. In addition to that, when they went out they came back with a young person that was probably an adventurer.

Yep, gagged and tied with rope, it was a woman.

They started stabbing the young person with their swords as I thought that. These people are scary.

When the slaughter finished, they watched the pool of blood be absorbed by the dungeon in mute amazement.

"Oh, a decent amount of DP came in. 300 DP huh."

"... Goblin Lover Rokuko, don't summon fifteen goblins."

Oh yeah. It was a present to the dungeon, yeah. Wasn't their effort good? Let's reward them...

So, since it seems that it took a considerable amount of time for them to stab the adventurer to death, I decided to give them a sharp iron sword (150 DP). 520 DP left. I want to save up more...

"Hey, I wanted you to add something like more rooms ya know?"

Seeing this, even though the bandit's boss had the sword in his hand, he complained while dissatisfied.

What's with you, even though I took great pains to bless you with a sword.

"Haah, say that earlier, whatever."

"What now? Going to make a room?"

"I don't feel like using more DP... ah, that's right."

\*

Going to town, I went to sell the plundered goods.

Well, even though I say that I went to town, more precisely I went to a slum around the

outer wall.

As I expected, public order wasn't so bad that a bandit boss like me could go inside the walls... it'd be different if I did a bit of bribing though.

Ah, about the steel helmet I got from the dungeon, I decided to not sell it and use it. It's probably good to take care of something like a first present.

Well, I obtained seven new companions from the street.

Street thugs, people in my profession, runaway slaves... well, everyone gives off that kind of feeling.

While I was at it, I attacked and stunned a brat adventurer who was walking along the path, bringing them back to the base.

Hahaha, it really is a dangerous place away from the city. Rookies shouldn't come to the mountainside by themselves ya know.

Because of that, I took put it in the dungeon for it to make another room, feeding it the corpse. The seven new companions had surprised faces when they saw a stiff being completely eaten by the ground.

"Boss, a box came out!"

"Ooh... wait, what's this? A sword?"

A sword was put into the box.

An iron sword. The item was a better quality than I'd used so far.

But, that isn't what I want right now. I want a room.

As expected, with seven more people it's cramped. Well, it was six people in a small room before. Thinking about the two people rotating out to stand guard, entering the rooms that were increased to three was cramped. I want a new room soon.

When I mumbled that, a new box came out.

"Yeah, what is it this time?"

Taking the box, [Since it wasn't enough to make a new room, make one yourself] was written on the bottom of it.

Inside were three brand new pickaxes.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 8**

# Going Well

He was angry about getting a pick when he said he wanted another room. I don't get it. If the space is open beforehand, I can save DP though...

Then three days passed without anything happening.

By the way, the bandits were digging a room with the pickaxes while complaining.

Though it seems they were throwing the stone and dirt they dug up out of the dungeon, I reclaimed it as treasure. Though it wasn't even 1 DP, I was right in doing that since they seemed to like me pitching in with the expansion. They're simple guys.

"Hmm? Did someone approach?"

Rokuko muttered.

"It isn't a bandit?"

"It feels different. Probably an adventurer. The bandits seem to have noticed too, should we ambush it?"

"Is that so... in all likelihood, it's adventurers from before coming back to investigate."

Though it's abrupt, it's a good opportunity. Thinking about the bandit extermination plan, I decided to talk to Rokuko.

I talked to her about not doing anything unnecessary.

"Since they purposely came here to investigate, these guys are definitely more skilled than the adventurers from before. Since it would be pointless if they weren't more useful than the last ones that didn't return."

Even the realized, they couldn't let them come and see the changes to the [Ordinary Cave]. Therefore, there was no choice but to kill the adventurers.

Then, after killing this adventurer, more and more will come to investigate next time.

... Of course, the prepared adventurers would be stronger and stronger.

Though I don't know if it will continue indefinitely, the bandits would be defeated sooner or later.

Right, this was the bandit extermination plan that I had thought out.

Well, my job was to just wait until the point the bandits gave up this spot.

Hmm? You think I'm doing nothing but sleeping? No no, nothing like that.

The bandits occasionally hunt to go get food and give some of the game they catch to the dungeon. (Though they're parts like bones and organs that the bandits don't eat, they're still DP) And in return, I teach them how to fight effectively in the cave by writing in the box.

Of course the most delicious thing would be for either the adventurers or the bandits to die in the dungeon, their DP is tasty.

... Dammit, I don't want to woork...!



However, it's still fine since the DP tributes from the bandits were easy work.

"Oh... Kehma, that's amazing! To have thought of something like that!"

"Yeah. By the way, that goblin room is actually going to be made into a dummy [Ordinary Cave]. In addition, when the time comes, move the core there. We'll feign ignorance and say [Eh? Bandits? My dungeon is unrelated though?]."

"Eeh, so that's it... I thought you forgot that monsters could only be taken out of the dungeon core when there are intruders for sure."

Oh, I forgot that.

"The adventurers will arrive soon."

"Yeah, I can see with some effort."

\*

"Boss, adventurers are coming."

"Yeah, as expected, let's ambush 'em."

"Expected?"

"Yeah, inside the box with the sword was written to defend against attacking adventurers."

By the way, the bandit's boss had been studying his letters recently and was able to read simple sentences.

Since the letters(or is it correct to call it a treasure box?) from the dungeon were written with simple sentences. Even the bandit's boss could read it. [TN: Difference between letter and treasure box is a single kanji. Punny.]

Well, it's reasonable to learn how to read in order to read letters from a dungeon... and the bandit's boss was proud of his intelligence.

I in particular think making this dungeon their base made them smarter, and they became conceited.

I wonder if they'll go back to being fools when they leave the dungeon... probably.

"... That's right, let's use the newcomers. If they kill 'em well they can enter the top brass."

"Got it. And us?"

"We'll tidy up the fatigued adventurers after the newcomers fail. It's fine if it goes smoothly."

In fact, many of their strategies came from the dungeon.

Using the newcomers, crushing the unusable ones early. This was one of the strategies taught by the dungeon.

Enduring wind and rain, they are in the base amassing treasures. That is the status of the bandits.

Though it would naturally be dangerous if their base was exposed, there would be no danger if they killed the people that came one by one... was written in the letter from the dungeon, but the bandit's boss probably came up with that as well.

Entering from the entrance to the dungeon, there is a blind spot in the corner of the room... well, since it was small the most that could be jammed in there was seven or eight people altogether. The newcomers waited there.

The non-newcomer bandits waited in the additional rooms to the left and right of the passage. They could give supporting attacks at any time.

“Huh? Wasn’t the dungeon core right here?”

Those words were the last for one of the three adventurers.

A newcomer brandished his sword towards the defenseless adventurer that appeared and rushed at him.

“Eat this!”

He struck his defenseless neck with the blunt rusted sword, killing him by breaking the bones in his neck.

You did it newcomer, are you a delinquent or something? You recklessly tried to look cool and were noisy.

Though you were told to be silent until you attack, were you fussy about being a delinquent as you tried to kill someone for the first time? But the adventurer was killed in the first attack. You could call the result good luck.

“E, eeeeh-! With this I’m in the top brass!”

“Bennis!? Tch, bandits!? [Slash]!”

“Eh? Gobeh-”

The adventurer... the swordsman’s counterattack cut halfway through the newcomer’s neck. As you’d expect, it’s at the level where he won’t survive if he doesn’t receive high-class recovery magic right now—in other words, there’s no saving him. That sharp sword must be taken care of well... no, that swordsman is skilled and at any rate used a skill.

The delinquent crumbled with a thud.

Though none of the blockheads watched the body quietly finish falling down, the adventurers reacted faster than the bandit newcomers.

“Shit, he has a skill! Press on, use numbers...! –Gubo-”

An adventurer pierced the back of his leather armor with an arrow. The newcomer quickly died after his chest was pierced. Probably because the adventurer didn’t think he’d die in a single blow, another arrow pierced through his head. High power quick shots. High accuracy, too. Does the rearguard adventurer use an offensive bow skill? But the solution for that is to draw close to make archers powerless. They didn’t shift around to take positions in the passage, I wonder if they’re not accustomed to combat? They won’t run away without their comrades, I think.

From there it was a stomp. Though they were missing a person, they had good cooperation. The adventurers seem to be more skilled than the newcomers. That much was obvious when they used skills, but they couldn’t win against the numbers. The swordsman was surrounded, and the archer approached the dead shield’s body, collapsing.

Concerning the result of the newcomers trying to look cool, in exchange for five people, the three adventurers were dealt with.

The newcomers finished off the surviving adventurers... well, two of the three were

killed, but one didn't survive. Fortunately a newcomer that was a former mercenary killed an adventurer and was added to the top brass as promised.

"Since adding more newcomers from here on will be a headache... it would be good to have a mediator.

A surviving mercenary and an escaped slave huh... the delinquents are useless...

... Now then, can we get more rooms with this? Pleeease, my lovely Dungeon-chan!"

Then, a box came out.

The contents written were [Good work! Since I'm going to add more rooms, please go outside].

Fortunately, food filled the box. The bandit's boss even saw something he'd never seen before, sweet smelling bread was inside. It smells like the luxury fruit known as a melon... coincidentally, the boss was able to get a whiff of it once before. Enthralled by that alone—well, let's not talk about it.

About the bread, when the new top brass were given a taste as a reward, they began eating it with amazing momentum, saying [This is the first time I've eaten such a sweet and delicious bread! I promise my loyalty to boss from now on!]

Towards their expressions that were more serious than when they joined the group, he couldn't help but giving a wry smile.

\*

The adventurers seem to have been more stupid than I thought.

If they were careful with their scouting, they could have prevented the bandit's surprise attack.

Or maybe they underestimated the [Ordinary Cave] after all? They may have thought it was no problem even if they were ambushed by something on the level of goblins.

They probably didn't think that the danger increased much while they traveled here?

... The rookies may have been caught in an accident, they probably thought that.

In any case, they should have been more caution when they rookies didn't return. It was bad for them to neglect that.

"Yay, it's delicious! Those bandits saw something good. The dungeon core hasn't even been stepped on recently."

"They're the culprits though."

Whatever, we got 1900 this time, so there's 2951 DP now... Roughly five bandits for 1000, and 900 for the three adventurers huh. The we lost the steady income from the five, it was a good return.

"... Should we add more rooms as requested then? Since they did their best extending from the room on the left, I'll add one facing the inside to each side. It might be good to make one a jail... oh right, food service.

"Meh lun bred? What's this? Something like that's on the DP menu?"

"Want some?"

I got [Assorted Sweet Buns (15 DP)] [Assorted Bread Dishes (15 DP)] [Vegetable/Dried Meat Set (15 DP)] and a [Box (5 DP)] to put it in, sending it out to the bandits with a message to enter the dungeon.

Because I used 630 DP to add more rooms, there was 2271 DP remaining.  
... Still a long way to go for 10000 DP.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 9**

## Let's use DP

“What’s this, so good! [Melon Bread] is stupidly good! Kehma, you eat delicious things like this!?”

The slovenly dungeon core seemed anxious about the melon bread, taking a bite of it. She scoffed up this rest of it with sparkling eyes.

You can eat bread? I mean you can eat things? That’s the first time I saw it.

“W-what? Even I can eat food!”

“But, isn’t it unneeded?”

“Though that’s right, it’s a luxury. Luxuries... isn’t there more?”

As far as this goes, it’s 5 DP for one you know? Together with a drink.

Since it comes with an assortment of six sweet rolls, it was haughty to ask for a set.

No, I also gave the bandits a bread assortment. She didn’t notice.

Additionally, since it was a cheap 5 DP for a barrel of beverages... it felt considerably overpriced...

“Well, there are various kinds of bread, but we wouldn’t be saving DP...”

“I-isn’t it ok? We have 2000 now you know? S-so, i-if we use just a little...”

Ah, her eyes were serious.

“You even used it on your own to buy a [Pillow] and a [Futon]! Isn’t a little for me fine!?”

“Even though I gave you a goblin~?”

“Wha-! G-Gobsuke has nothing to do with this! Besides, doesn’t Kehma use 20 DP every day for food to eat!”

When did you name it!? That’s news to me!

“Rather, I give the goblin half of my meal. The goblin actually costs more than 20 DP due to maintenance costs... rather isn’t he a good-for-nothing with our present condition? He’s comple~tely your pet now right?”

“T-that’s not it! Gobsuke can be helpful! Right, Gobsuke!?”

The subject suddenly changed, Gobsuke stared blankly in puzzlement with a [Eh? What, why did this the conversation shift?].

I wondered, it felt like the fangs jutting out under it’s nose looked made it’s face look doggish.

... Would it eat dog food?

“Whatever. Honestly, I don’t mind as long as you don’t use too much... anyway, if we each buy drink and bread assortments from now on, our DP expenditure won’t change.”

That probably suppressed her, seeing as how she fell silent.

“Yay! Then get a bread assortment out at once!”

“Couldn’t you have gotten them yourself? You’ve also used DP from the menu right?”

“Eh? But, I’ve never seen [Assortment of Bread] or [Melon Bread] before you know? ... Huh, there’s more? O~h, I can choose from [Black Bread], [White Bread] and [Melon Bread]! I didn’t know!”

Hm? What?

“Oi, say your choices again.”

“Eh? The three things are [Black Bread] [White Bread] and [Melon Bread]?”

“... ... That’s it?”

“? Yeah, but what do you mean?”

For my [Bread Assortment (5 DP)]... the choices are [Cream-filled Roll] [Bean Paste Roll] [Jam Roll] [Steamed Roll] [Apple Pie] [Deep-fried Bread], changing the DP.

“Do you know what this is?”

“... Bread, right? What’s this, it’s the first time I’ve seen it shaped like this. I mean, the bread Kehma produces is wrapped in something transparent, can I eat that?”

“No, you don’t eat it. You tear the plastic open and eat what’s inside... by the way, this is called a [Bean Paste Roll]. Try it.”

“Eeeh, so this is called a [Bean Paste Roll]... nom...~~~! So good! [Bean Paste Rolls] are also amazing! Eeeh, there’s yellow stuff inside. Ooh, so good! What’s this, so good-”

I thought of something and had passed her a [Cream-filled Roll].

“Rokuko, look at the bread assortment menu again and see if your choices increased or not.”

“Eh? ‘Kay... There’s more. [Bean Paste Roll] was added. Eeeh, so something like this can happen too.”

“So next, take out a [Bean Paste Roll]. You can mix it with the melon bread.”

“Really!? Fufufu, then, half and half, three of each... fufu, fufufu!”

“Yeah, I’m taking a [Bean Paste Roll].”

“AAAAAAAH!?”

Incidentally, when Rokuko took out the [Bread Assortment], I took a [Bean Paste Roll]... Yeah, that’s a [Cream-filled Roll]. Even the way it looked, it was a [Cream-filled Roll]. Additionally, it wasn’t reproduced with the plastic and was bare.

“Sorry, Rokuko. That was a [Cream-filled Roll]. This one is a [Bean Paste Roll].”

“Eh, really? Heeh, so this is a [Bean Paste Roll]. Hehe, this one is red on the inside! ... Super sweet! I love this one too! The genuine [Bean Paste Roll] is amazing!”

Sorry for deceiving you again. That’s a [Jam Roll]. Strawberry jam.

“It’s fine to take out another. Make it four [Cream-filled Rolls] and two [Bean Paste Rolls] this time.”

“What this, you want to please me that much? Aaah mou, Kehma is shining today! Four [Cream-filled Rolls] and two [Bean Paste Rolls]!”

“... Oh, what were your choices?”

“Eh? Ah, now that you mention it they increased again... Alright, I brought them out you know? Is it okay to eat them?”

Seeing what Rokuko exchanged DP for, there were four [Cream-filled Rolls] and two [Jam

Rolls].

... I see.

Apparently, it seems the DP menu's priority is what the person themselves recognized.

And likely, [What you don't know isn't on the menu].

Just looking to make sure, other than the missing plastic, only the name was incorrect.

Was it absorbed, or something? Ah, that's not it, but she does absorb trash every day... is it recognition after all?

Nevertheless, there's a high possibility it's not limited to things that exist in this world.

I've never seen a dragon even though it's on the menu... though it could be a default thing for a dungeon master.

Though I wanted to verify it a little more, it became a hassle. I didn't want to waste DP either.

"It's okay to eat right? Right?"

"Yeah, go for it... Alright, since that's enough for four days, eat it carefully yeah? Split it with Gobsuke."

"Hae-!?"

Biting into a [Cream-filled Roll], Rokuko froze.

Don't worry, even if you finish eating them today, I'll share mine with Gobsuke. Though I won't say it.



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 10**

# The Bandit Bought Slaves

Two days after the bandits lost five newcomers, the bandit's boss lead some newcomers in with him.

A whopping eighteen people... Since the seven new guys were reduced by five, that with the other eight it became ten in total. So with these new guys, twenty-eight, a 2.8x increase in one go. Where's he getting them from... as I thought that, I noticed two were attacking adventurers that had been tied up to be used as sacrifices. Well, even with that, that's still twenty-six. Isn't this already the scale of a small village?

"Oh, other than those two sacrifices they're all slaves."

"How do know that? ... Ah, the collars? Well, two sacrifices... okay, guess I'll add two rooms in the back. As you'd expect, it's a priority to make sure they fit so we can get the DP..."

Looking from above, I added a room shaped like a square in the upper right side. Rather, is it okay for slaves to be sold to bandits in this world?

"I'd heard that humans who commit crimes are turned into criminal slaves, but..."

"So the bandits are buying returned criminals eh? That's a draining basket..."

Well, they were obviously non-combatants...there were women, or rather little girls.

In this world, there's no reason to look filthy since there's life magic.

... Yep, their eyes were full of malice and they were nearly nude. Heck, wasn't the slave the boss had obviously in the single digit age range? So they bought a child with eyes like a dead fish like that. Will he raise her as his daughter? Oi, she even has dog ears... wait, oi.

**She is a sex slave.**

You lolicon! Coming here with this R18 development! Well, it was only men till now... Stripping the scant rags off of her, he used the magic Cleanup while suspiciously stroking her body with his hands. He stuck his face onto her with a dirty sound, pushing her down onto the bed... ah, yep. Cut.

She has eyes like a dead fish. Perfectly a Doll-san.

"Woow... woowooow, amazing.... I didn't know humans could still have reproductive behaviors with such a small body, wo-... I-is Kehma aiming for me!?"

"No, I don't like forcing people. To begin with, someone small like you isn't in my strike zone! I'm not a lolicon!"

“B-but you evaluate feet right? Mine, as well as that human slave’s.”

“Her bare feet are all tattered, even though they have such a good shape, it’s a waste. Damn, I’d like to at least have her wear some socks.”

... If possible, knee socks would be good. White knee socks, black knee socks. Maybe not knee socks, but a collar and stockings to match that important part of a dog, the dog ears? ... Oi, erase the filthy bandits that are on the screen.

“I get the feeling it’ll be ten minutes at most...”

“Don’t pay them any attention. Well, I’m going to go lay down... The DP we got from the sacrifices this time was pretty good.”

\*

What’s so good about being a bandit...

I can’t enter a town normally, and shopping costs even more with a middleman.

Though I talk to the peddlers to not break our cover, they take advantage and raise the prices.

We have to do amateur repairs on our weapons ourselves since we can’t even go to a blacksmith, so we just use crushing weapons. Thinking about my weapon breaking while I’m using it sends shivers down my spine.

Gold. Our lives consumed by gaining it. Though I say that, it’s better than risking your life as a mercenary.

However, strength can steal anything.

Though the income isn’t stable, the returns are huge.

Moreover, in my time as a mercenary I heard it was possible to join something called the Hidden Guild.

Don’t attack wagons that had the Hidden Guild’s mark, that was the rule. But there many merits.

You could get anything so long as you had the money... well, it was expensive though.

One thing is the brothel... though it was nothing but a tent in the slum, it had women.

Since bandits obviously couldn’t enter the town, we can’t go to normal brothels. But sexual desire builds up. Adventurers are nothing but men, and women adventurers only succeed since they gather attention and are hard to attack. Therefore, we can’t help but get the assistance of the Hidden Guild’s prostitutes.

Even a bandit’s boss has to come to the Hidden Guild’s brothel for that.

Though they didn’t have satisfactory women, we could only gaze at the feet of the average high-quality downtown brothel with the price.

Still, you can’t buy a good woman without the money for it.

... It’s just better to buy one. With that thought, the bandit’s boss bought the cheapest woman.

A demi-human child that wasn’t even in the two-digit age range came out. Not even human. The Hidden Guild’s cheapest prostitute didn’t have clothes and only had a slave collar.

Not even trained, it didn’t know what to do by itself.

Though if this one’s ears and tail were cut off it would look closer to a human, even that wasn’t done. Most likely, it would have been a bother to pay for a demi-human slave to be

treated by recovery magic, or maybe just for someone's eccentrics. If you didn't use recovery magic, she would be in danger of dying... are corpses preferable? But it was too small to begin with. It was ridiculous for her to call herself a prostitute like that.

Though the fruit was immature, a woman was a woman. Grasping its delicate arm that seemed like it would break from contact, I took her.

The feeling wasn't bad. Rather, the young and smooth skin was reminiscent of the luxury brothel's prostitute that I was taken to by a senior in my times as a mercenary. It was arousing.

After the act, the bandit's boss decided to begin buying crime slaves.

The Hidden Guild dealt with slaves of all kinds. Dying slaves were cheap, healthy slaves were expensive.

Killing adventurers reduces the number of newcomers I have, so it'll be better to get crime slaves that have experience killing. That's what the bandit's boss was thinking.

Sooner or later my underlings will also need sex slaves... though sex slaves are more expensive than crime slaves, it can't be helped since they're luxury items. Let's buy some if there's a bit of left over funds.

The bandit's boss lined up the slaves he'd bought. The demi-human child he bought in the brothel was lined up as well. Though he felt the money previously spent in the brothel before buying this would be wasted, since they were cheap, he decided to buy them. They were also priced dirt cheap. Or rather, they were almost for free, a bonus for taking other slaves as well. He'd wondered if they were about to be disposed of, their prices were cheaper than ten pieces of tough black bread.

He comfortably caressed the child slave that was almost free of charge... remembering the reminiscent feel of the high class prostitute, the bandit's boss felt that he'd profited.

As long as it became yours, you didn't need to worry about a penalty price for breaking or ripping it up. It was your responsibility to widen unusable holes and cut off the tail and ears.

"... Should I wait to cut off its ears and tail till it grows up a bit? It'd be a waste for it to die after going through so much trouble. I want the original at least."

Carrying the sluggish demi-human child that walked slowly, the bandit's boss headed toward the [Ordinary Cave].

On the way, we attacked a pair of adventurers we noticed from behind, capturing them alive.

That was good. With this we might have another room to put the slaves in.

"I'm so lucky!"

Kuku, the bandit's boss laughed.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 11**

# The End of the Bandits

It's been a week since the adventurers attacked. That means the dungeon was peaceful.

Adventurers haven't come, so the bandits are uninjured.

The bandits left and brought back corpses twice this past week. The four corpses turned into around 600 DP. It was most likely too difficult to capture them alive.

... Though I really did think that, isn't that poor earnings for twenty-six people? Well, one of them is a non-combat child.

Ah, their reward? I decided to wait a few days since they hadn't killed inside the cave.

There's no rush you know?

By the way, the boss plays around with the dog-eared girl every day... that's the only part I don't find peaceful.

Even if she's a slave or something, as a Japanese, I can't just suddenly adjust and accept it. Rather than the other slaves serving the bandits, just one of them became a plaything.

Is it a small relief that, other than the boss, no one made a move on her?

It seems his underlings' evaluations of him is something like [The boss is a lolicon]. After being asked if he would buy more adult female slaves, he said they'd get them by raiding.

"... Still, he doesn't get tired of doing it day after day..."

"It's becoming an eyesore now."

"Though it's fine to think about it, keep it to your imagination..."

However, Rokuko might actually have a lot of human characteristics, pouting over a girl being made into a plaything.

"Oi... I don't like them contaminating the dungeon with their body fluids... it's annoying."

"Ah, that? ... Though it's okay for me to use the master room as a restroom?"

"Yeah, it's fine if it's Kehma or Gobsuke, it can't be helped... I did more or less summon you as monsters."

"I'm considered a monster too? ... Now that you mention it, I was summoned huh."

"It feels like you're just going in circles. Don't be so easygoing... moreover, oi, is there no way to get them to leave?"

"With that tone, your hobby is definitely scat. But your goblin and scat hobbies are bad."

"I'm not aroused by excrement you know!? Kehma is also misunderstanding that thing with the goblin you know!?"

Yeah, it was fiddling around with Rokuko yesterday.

It seems like... today is the day the dungeon's peace will be broken.

No, the time for peace has arrived, maybe.

"Ah, something amazing is coming..."

Hearing Rokuko mutter something to herself, I pulled up the map.

Map of the surrounding area... As long as it's within view distance from the dungeon, I

can see detailed geographic information and features. On it were red dots signifying enemies, marching forward in well-regulated rows.

“About thirty people huh... they finally came. Were they early? Or slow...?”

“Who’s coming? Those guys?”

“Yeah, it’s probably the suppression group. And looking at how fast they’re progressing, they’re a trained group. The knights... will probably be the end of the bandits. Though unlikely, it’d be delicious if they survived.”

And it seems that the bandits noticed. Taking out the semi-transparent monitor from the menu, I decided to check out what the bandits were doing.

It really is convenient since it could be used as though there were surveillance cameras installed in the dungeon.

When I looked, underlings were reporting to the boss in a panic.

[Boss, it’s bad, knights! They’re coming our way!]

[What!? How were we exposed, we killed everyone that saw our base!?]

The bandit’s boss panicked. It seems he didn’t think that knights would be dispatched for them.

[No, they’re human but having said that they’re knights, it’s better to not be killed... how many?]

[S-sorry, I came back as soon as I saw them wearing armor. At least, err, more than five people!]

[Tch, can’t be helped then... well, we’re going to ambush them in the dungeon even if there’s more or less of ’em anyway.]

[That so?]

[If there’s a small amount we’ll use a surprise attack, if there’s a lot of ’em we’ll fence them in from the outside. The End.]

[Ooh! I see, as expected of the boss! Alright, everyone heard him! Let’s ambush ’em!]

[[[ YEAH! ]]]

Apparently it looks like they’re motivated; more so, inside the dungeon.

That’s very convenient. It’s good that I taught the bandit boss how to fight using the exits and passages for ambushes this week. It’s really good he isn’t bright enough to escape from here.

“Then, can the bandits win?”

“Though it depends on the strength of the knights... if the strength of those thirty are like the recent adventurers, they’ll be wiped out for sure.”

I also checked out how the group of knights were doing.

I decided to watch until they completed the long-awaited annihilation of the bandits. Since it’s happening also due to the results of my work.

As for the bandits, eight were in the entrance room, with eight people on the way to the core room. It seems the ambush will be in the core room with nine people, including the bandit boss. Though they distributed their forces, the rooms limited how many could actually perform an ambush.

When the bandits finished their ambush preparations, the knights arrived at the cave entrance.

[Full stop. Henry-dono, is this the [Ordinary Cave]?]

[Yes. Most likely, that is the bandits' hideout... Beck, I leave it to you.]

[Yeah. Thanks for cooperating... Life, return the beats to my wave--[Life Search].]

A knight wearing full body armor used the skill. After a moment, a transparent wave extended around the knight using the skill... Judging by its name, it looks like it's a skill that searches for living things. I wonder if it uses the principles of echolocation?

At least with this, the bandits' ambush will lose its effect.

[Hmm... from what I heard, there are at least eight people that way. They're preparing to ambush us.]

There certainly were eight bandits waiting in the first room.

... Maybe he can't hear what's beyond the wooden door? Or maybe it's the effective range?

[That's it for the information.]

[Alright, let's commence the bandit suppression. Though it doesn't look like there are any prisoners... as a precaution, we'll use a sleeping drug.]

[Understood!]

[Five people stay and watch the attack from the outside. The rest, surround the entrance. Kill any escaping bandits.]

[Roger that.]

The group of knights surrounded the cave's exit, taking position. They began to burn an incense at the entrance.

... So that's how it is? Well, that makes it unnecessary to purposely walk into an ambush. After the incense burned for a while, it was time for the bandits to move.

When they started to smell the aroma of the incense, they weren't able to endure the drowsiness and collapsed.

[Gu, this is... it's a sleeping drug! R-run, get to the back room!]

[No, we should attack before we can't move! They won't have many people if they used a trick like this. Let's go!]

[If we shut the door, the smoke... ugu-... w-what do we do...]

[Hmph, cowards, you go and sleep. I'm going to kill them all!]

One of the new guys from before that had finished off the adventurers in the cave, becoming top brass, headed out of the cave with five desperate slaves.

The only guy to remain, not collapsed from drowsiness, was the guy who suggested to withdraw... he was crouching and hitting his abdomen.

As for the six who went outside, their fighting strength dropped due to drowsiness. They couldn't do anything against the swords of the knights that encircled the entrance. They threw their blunt swords in desperation, though it was easily deflected by the knights' armors.

Listening to his comrades' shrieks outside, he mumbled [Ahh, I wasn't wrong...]. He fell asleep with the other eight there, collapsing.

His definitive mistake was to become a comrade of the bandits to begin with, but it didn't seem he noticed that.

Though the smell thinned, they couldn't tell when it came to the point where it wouldn't



put them to sleep, so the knights used [Life Search] again.

[[Life Search]... Hmm, there are two left for now.]

[Alright... the passage is narrow. We'll go in in rows of two. Be careful.]

The knights entered the dungeon one after another... However, that the knights took up positions outside the cave meant that they already knew that the inside of the dungeon was a dungeon.

Yep, it was correct for us to expand it. Otherwise the DP from those six people dying would have been wasted.

[... Alright, two bandits left. Be sure to finish them off.]

[Is that alright?]

[We can't turn back at this point. Besides, it's our job to raze the bandit hideout. If we crush the head, it'll be fine to leave the rest to adventurers... Look, we're still far from the back. There are probably people better than the underlings arranged at the entrance farther inside... Though it'd be nice if we already defeated the boss earlier.]

[Indeed.]

When they decapitated the two sleeping bandits, DP came in.

Feeling my clothes being tugged on, I looked at Rokuko. She had a strange look on her face.

"Is it fine to not take the corpses from a bit ago? It's wasteful."

"... You absolutely can't absorb them you know? If you did that we wouldn't be able to deceive them anymore."

"Deceive them?"

"... Once they know that this is a dungeon that eats people, or that this beginner dungeon gained energy, they might consider this dungeon is dangerous and destroy the core. Though I more or less have insurance..."

"Uu, I'll die if the core gets destroyed... Insurance? What is it?"

"... Hey, remember the goblin room I made a while ago?"

"Ooh, the area you made a bit away! It was the dummy [Ordinary Cave] right?"

"Yeah. Since this world doesn't have very accurate maps, we can probably deceive them even if the cave's position shifts somewhat... maybe, well, it's possible they'll accept it and misunderstand that this cave is an ordinary cave. That's just a small hope though..."

"Un un, I see... Huh? What about the core?"

In fact, by placing a dummy core, the castling function... though I want to save the function that could instantly switch it with the genuine dungeon core in case of an emergency (It can be used even if an intruder is in the core room), there was no choice. Since it cost 5000 DP, we couldn't take this out till yesterday. Nevertheless, it's the type of device that couldn't be installed if there are any intruders in the necessary parts of the dungeon.

"... Well, since we separated the rooms on the floor with doors, when the time comes we'll turn the core room into an impregnable trap room."

By dividing the floors up, we can set up traps even if there's an intruder on another floor. ... Naturally, that's if there aren't intruders in the room. That condition still counts.

“But right now the bandit boss is lying in wait in the core room.”

Of course, the bandits are treated as intruders.

“Yeah... in other words, right now we want them to overlook us and appeal to them as a harmless dungeon.”

“I get it, so that’s why I can’t take the corpses. Then, how will they overlook us?”

“... F-for now we just wait and see.”

In fact, there was nothing he could do for now.

He returned his attention to the group of knights.

[Is the loot room this way? A bed... u-]

[... That’s a distinctive smell. Were there women here as well? But, they didn’t use [Cleanup]... there’s so much that even if they used it it wouldn’t be enough.]

Right now, the knights were examining the boss’ bedroom.

It’s the room that he made the dog-eared girl his plaything. By the way, the dog-eared girl is under the bed right now. She had eyes like a dead fish and didn’t even twitch. Without finding her, the knights moved on to the next room.

Though the knights probably would have been able to find her if they used [Life Search], they didn’t use it for some reason. I wonder if there’s a usage restriction? The knights probably couldn’t use it just to simply explore. The captain-ish knight that had used [Life Search] outside of the dungeon was, right now, issuing instructions to subordinates at the entrance room.

The boss’ bedroom had been turned into a jail.

They did that in order to capture the guys that they attacked, but in the end they didn’t use it. It turned into a loot room.

[It’s not that good eh.]

[Was our timing off? If we’d come here a bit sooner there might have been some valuables. We replenished our rations... it looks like we came a bit too late...]

“Oi, watch what you’re saying. But well, isn’t it fine with this sake we got?”

Still, the knights retrieved the valuable items from this room before going to the master room. Though there really wasn’t anything worth mentioning. The bread was moldy and got thrown away... About the magic tool that could be used for light? It was like a lantern... Though well, the boss brought everything that could be used for combat to the core room.

So the only things left were old food and bad loot. Since it had become a dead end, the knights put the food into boxes and carried it out.

After they finished carrying the food out, they resumed the suppression.

Putting his hand to the wooden door, a knight tried to open it. A sword sprouted from the door.

[Guah!?!]

It wasn’t a trap. Behind the wooden door was a bandit piercing the knight that tried to open the door.

Then, the door was completely destroyed with swords.

[Uoaaaaaah!]

[Gu-!? Ryan, get awa-! Uoooooh!]

The injured soldier withdrew and combat began.

[Dammit, since they tried to ambush us at the entrance I was negligent... Light, heal this person's wounds—[Healing]!]

“S-sorry, captain... gu-u...!”

Wrapped in the magic's light, the injured soldier's wounds were healed. The large slash wound closed and the bleeding stopped. Though he was still exhausted and weak, he wasn't in a life-threatening situation.

... So that's recovery magic huh. It's my first time seeing it.

Ah, the combat finished while I was admiring it.

[Sorry, Haggis was also injured in the fight just now. Please heal him.]

[Damn, this is too exhausting... Can you take up command instead if I collapse? Light, heal this person's wounds—[Healing].]

[There's no other way so it can't be helped. Since I can't use recovery magic, just captain... Seriously, it'd be nice if more healing scrolls showed up on the market...]

[There definitely isn't enough recovery magic scrolls produced, since the Church has a monopoly on it...]

Hmm, hearing that was good... By the way, it seems I can exchange 100000 DP for a healing scroll. Calling it rare... it's the same price as the cheapest dragon. Yup.

However, if they're able to recover from wounds they went to great lengths to inflict, there's no longer a chance for the bandits to win.

[Alright then. I checked Ryan a little ago, be careful of surprise attacks okay? ... Even though the [Ordinary Cave] is said to be a very short dungeon.]

[Captain. There are pickaxes on the ground. The bandits likely dug more.]

[Huh? The walls of a dungeon will be repaired even if they're dug into. Why do they have something like that?]

[I don't know, but... there are traces of them digging through walls.]

Is that so? I looked at Rokuko.

“Usually, the opened holes are closed up, yeah. Don't humans do that too?”

“Like healing scratches huh.”

“Sort of like that. Though it isn't particularly painful.”

[Hmm...? What does that mean? Though it was already a very unusual thing for bandits to set up in a dungeon, maybe this has something to do with that?]

[No way, the bandits are the dungeon boss?]

[Hahaha, I've never heard of something like humans being a dungeon boss. Maybe the bandits are dragons?]

[The rooms here are too small for dragons to fit in.]

The knights carefully advanced through the dungeon while joking around.

As for the remaining bandits, nine were lying in wait in the core room.

Though they had no choice but to take their time while looking through the eight rooms in the dungeon, the knights finally arrived in front of the core room... However, the knights

didn't know how to open the door to the core room.

I changed my view to the bandits.

An underling moved his ear from the door, reporting to the boss.

[... It looks like they arrived.]

[Alright. Prepare your bows, quietly... Shoot 'em dead soon as they open the door.]

[Boss, we got this.]

[Fuu. Those guys should be exhausted by getting here. If it comes to that, we'll put an end to it and just push through.]

In reality they've recovered. I wonder what they'd do if I told them the knights had no chance of losing.

... I'd die from the core being destroyed in a fit of anger.

... Creeeak, the wooden door to the core room opened slowly.

The moment that happened, the bandit boss gave the signal to shoot their bows. Arrows shot towards the passage.

With heavy impact, there were the sounds of arrows hitting armor. However, just one of them. One of them was really lucky—and the worst case for the knights—that an arrow slipped into the visor's opening, going through his brain.

At the corner of my vision I saw the DP increase. Looks like he died in one hit.

[Ryui! Dammit, it's no good! He didn't survive!]

[Tch...! Just one person!]

[Boss!]

[You guys! Go for their joints! Our armor will just deflect-]

The boss slashed at him.

[Geh-, you bastard, you Melon Vomit!]

[Don't call me thaaaaaat!]

[Uwaaah!]

The bandit boss was enraged, slashing with his sword. His vigor engulfed the knight's body, causing him to flinch. He rammed his sword into an opening on the knight's armor—violently stirring up the insides. I saw the DP increase again, guess he died as well.

I don't want to see what's inside...

Rather, the heck kind of nickname is Melon Vomit?

[Wha-, impolitely vomiting melon while eating together with Hime-sama!]

[How dare you do that to Ryui and Eijin, you Vomit Bastard!]

[That melon was rotten! It wasn't my fault! Why did you take my fucking reward moneeeeeeeey!]

[More than just vomiting the melon, you killed the chef after falsely accusing him of making the melon rotten! Right in front of Hime-sama!]

[Shut up! He was just jealous that Hime-sama was in love with me! I would have been emperor right now if it wasn't for him!]

Ah, thanks for explaining how you became Melon Vomit. I literally learned more about it than I thought.

Thereafter, Melon Vomit struggled more than expected because he got so angry.

In addition to killing the guy with his sword, he inflicted many injuries on the knights. But that was all.

With the cooperation of the subordinates supporting each other, they gradually wore him down. The knights successfully surrounded him, sealing off his movements.

Then, before he noticed it, a sword grew from his belly.

[Dammit... after that... even though....]

Dropping to his knees with a thud, Melon Vomit was defeated.

Grabbing his hair, the knight forcibly lifted his face.

[Oi, where are your other comrades? Melon Vomit.]

[Tch.... everyone was here because of it, goddamn it... why... I did what I was told...]

Though his words near the end were faint, it reached the knight's ears.

With that, all of the bandits had become DP.

[Was there a mastermind? ... Though there was evidence there were women, maybe they escaped.]

[Though he said everyone... I don't get it. Wait, it looks like this room is the dungeon core's.]

[Heeeh, here... that's a dungeon core huh? It's the first time I've seen one.]

[As I'd heard, it was a small dungeon. There weren't even stairs.]

One of the knights aimed his sword towards the dungeon core.

[Alright then, should I destroy the core?]

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 12**

## A Slave Called a Hug Pillow

The knight said he was going to destroy the core.

The statement was stifling.

Shivers ran through me as though my blood flowed in reverse.

The knight raised his sword in the monitor... then, swung it down.

“Gob!”

“Gobsuke!?”

Gobsuke rushed out into the master room. Rokuko and I couldn't stop him.

That is, it may have been the instinct of a dungeon monster to avoid the core from being destroyed.

[Uwah-!? Kuh, that's-!]

[Gob-... ah...]

In the monitor, we could see Gobsuke jump out of the core and be cut down.

Gobsuke was cut in two, breathing his last breath.

[Dammit, the goblin got in the way... let's go again...]

[Oi, what are you doing!? This isn't in our jurisdiction!]

The leader stopped the knight raising his sword over his head.

[Low class dungeons like this are controlled by the adventurer guild. Just a goblin came out, I heard that this is a bottom class dungeon.]

[Oops, that's right... my apologies.]

Stopped by his captain, the knight quickly lowered his sword.

[... Shit, even though I could become a Sage Knight by destroying a dungeon core...]

[Though I get why you would want to destroy the core, it's already been suppressed.

Besides, if you could be acknowledged as a Sage Knight by subjugating bandits in a dungeon where there isn't even a dungeon boss, the royal capital would be overflowing with them by now.]

[Tch... well, just one goblin came out of the core when I said I'd destroy it, maybe it didn't get enough power...]

[Fool, I'm cutting your pay when we return.]

[Eeh-! That's-!]

[Well, rather than gaining recognition as a Sage Knight with a dungeon where there isn't even a dungeon boss, wouldn't the opposite happen?]

[... If anything, couldn't you call Melon Vomit the boss? When you receive your Sage Knight name, do you want it to said like [Travelling to the Ordinary Cave, the Sage Knight that suppressed Melon Vomit]? After that, you'd be known as [Sage Knight of Melon Vomit] or [Sage Knight of the Ordinary Cave].]

[Yeah, that sounds pretty bad... Haah, Ryui, Eijin, Thomas... I didn't think three people

would have been lost by something like a bandit extermination.]

[Melon Vomit was a formidable enemy...]

Leaving out their losses, the mood became one of work completed.

Remembering that I hadn't been breathing for a while now, I took a deep breath.

... I thought I was going to die.

After coming to this world, that was the first time I've seen the sign of death.

Thought I was going to crap myself... seriously, ya know? Craaaaap myself.

However, he had his mind on what he heard them say about Sage Knights destroying dungeon cores.

"U-uu... G-Gobsuke..."

Rokuko was crouched down, sobbing.

Having said that, the goblin was a companion we'd spent time together with for the past half month.

As for memories... yeah, but they're just memories of eating bread together.

I wonder what kind of relationship Rokuko had with him while I was sleeping?

"Leave after giving back my portion of the [Bean Paste Roll]..."

Apparently it looks like Rokuko did the same as me.

"Gobsuke... repaid his debt splendidly. If he didn't stop them, we'd be dead."

"Uu, my [Bean Paste Roll]..."

No, she was probably meaning to say [Don't leave me and die... idiot...].

I selected an assortment of six sweetened buns, presenting them to Rokuko.

"Here, [Bean Paste Rolls] to cheer you up."

"Eh-really!? I'm cheered up, cheered up! Super cheered up!"

Rokuko was so lively it was to the point that I seriously almost saw an aura around her.

Ah, now that I think about it, this girl was always a brute that sent goblins against adventurers.

"What's this!? Though it's black on the inside it's somehow delicious! Ah, but this one is tasty too—"

... Incidentally, I still had to teach her about [Jam Buns]...

\*

The bandits' corpses were gathered in the entrance room. It seemed that they would bring the knights' corpses back home.

Though I honestly didn't want to see their grotesqueness, I can't look away so that I can catch the timing to turn them into delicious DP.

... Dousing the corpses with oil, they burned them... In the cave?

I get the feeling they don't know anything about carbon dioxide stagnating in the air inside the dungeon in the first place. Even the bandits used torches for light as usual...



[Even a dungeon funeral is too luxurious for these guys.]

[Did you douse them with oil properly? It'd be troublesome if they became ghouls later on.]

[Yeah, it's fine to just burn everything but their weapons yeah?]

[That's right. In they off chance they somehow survive, it'll be troublesome if they have anything.]

Though they said that, there wasn't anything worth using left.

Just the bandits' corpses and their bedding.

So that it would burn everything, they went outside the cave's entrance before setting the fire. I was thankful for that, since after it burned out I could majestically capture the corpses.

[Alright, I'll set the fire... Dance, flames—[Ignition].]

Ignition looked to be a magic that produced a fire to the level of a lighter from the fingertip. Igniting the oil fuse, the fire extended along it like a snake. The mountain of corpses inside the cave was wreathed in flames surprisingly quickly.

"Ah. Hey, is that dog eared slave girl alright?"

When I was reminded by Rokuko's words, the fire snake burned through the wooden door, approaching the bed where the dog eared girl was hiding.

Her eyes like a dead fish reminded me of despair.

Maybe, even though the bandits were good, I get the feeling I won't be able to sleep if I don't save her here. Is it because she's a child?

I'd be troubled if I had a nightmare... I'd lose out on sleep.

"... I wonder if she'll become DP?"

"Cut it out. We'll save her. Can't you collect her?"

"Collect her huh? You're going to go and help her now? The entrance room is a sea of fire you know? It'll be burned out by the time you get there."

It was like Rokuko said. Regardless of whether or not there were any intruders, you could only enter and exit from the dungeon core in the master room. And even if I left the dungeon core it was just a sea of fire. It was hopeless to just walk there.

"Besides, don't you know that I can't collect invaders? She isn't an item."

Hearing Rokuko's words, it dawned on me.

"That's it... an item. What did you just say, Rokuko?"

"Eh-?"

I spoke to Rokuko like I was persuading myself.

"Slaves are called tools. Items. In fact, I never saw those guys make any voluntary movements. Even after their owners, the bandits, died. In other words, slaves... are items, she just doesn't have an owner now. Items of dead adventurers become the dungeon's. Therefore, she already belongs to the dungeon. Right, Rokuko?"

"U-umm... even though they're called items, they're living things, having magical power..."

"Even if you called them living things, you can deploy demons directly from the dungeon

core so long as there aren't invaders. In other words, it's possible to send and collect living things. In fact, couldn't you collect the moldy bread? Isn't mold a living thing? If that's the case, you could probably collect a box with a mouse in it for example. So you should be able to collect living things like humans. It's no good since there's magical power? Even magic tools have magical power. Didn't you collect the light magic tool? Therefore, there's no reason you can't collect THAT-!!"

I looked at the monitor and map. The fire spread to the bed, beginning to scorch the sheets.

The girl was shown as a red dot on the map, representing her as an intruder.

Shit, it's still no good, I didn't convince myself enough!

"A-a slave isn't an item after all!"

"Then that isn't even a slave! It's a pillow! That is a pillow! A dog eared girl type of pillow! An item meant for men concealed under their beds!!"

That's a pillow, a pillow, a pillow, a pillow, a pillow, a pillow, a pillow...

Imagine it. That is a hug pillow. A pillow that felt very good when you embraced it. Even playing with its dog ears would be amusing, and had the clothing option of adding knee-socks to it to caress and admire... ah, I should have been doing something like that.

Yeah, such an important hug pillow must not be burned.

Ah, I want to sleep using that pillow.

Maybe not having knee socks on its legs is also an option?

It would also be good to feel cold legs at times, rather than like a hot-water bottle.

Speaking of hot-water bottles, the bandit boss used Rokuko's core as a hot-water bottle huh? Ha ha ha.

Wait, I got a bit of topic.

Come to think of it, although there is an item called the heavenly pillow, I wonder if hug pillows are better than it?

... Ah, I remembered something unpleasant. Vomit Melon used it like that...

Though being used goods was a demerit, it won't be a problem if I wash it thoroughly.

Cleanup is really convenient. Can it wash hug pillows too?

Well then, if not I'll just have to wash it thoroughly.

I could already only see the dog eared girl as a hug pillow.

Glancing at the map, rather than the red dot of an intruder, there was a green dot indicating an item.

"Alright, it's a hug pillow. Collect it."

In conclusion, she could do it.

\*

"Eeeeh... W-why could you collect it!? She was an intruder, the master room-"

"Huh? I just collected a hug pillow. Rather, Rokuko, don't absorb the corpses before the fire burns out. Wait a while after it finishes, a knight might come by to make sure."

Ah, a bit of its hair burned. Wasting such precious black hair. Well, with the auto-restoration function, it was left as just burnt. Maybe short is good too... Woah, some white stuff is stuck in it. Seriously Melon Vomit, wash it out.

“Eh-, i-is that right... No, no no. Wait a moment. If intruders can’t be brought into the core, it isn’t funny she was collected!”

“What are you talking about? Isn’t it natural that a hug pillow, therefore an item, could be brought in?”

“Y-yeah... I get the feeling that works...”

And so, I used Cleanup on the hug pillow.

As the foam characteristic to the Cleanup magic went from top to bottom on the hug pillow, it completely cleaned it off–

“Uoh-!?”

–and it let out a cute sound.

...Oh, I remembered. Right, I collected a dog eared slave girl.

Phew, I almost didn’t come back after my self-suggestion...

“G-good, I’m back. Right, somehow, I collected her...”

“Ah, you’re bad? Then I demand an explanation!”

“Ah, that’s easy... It’s because I could.”

I thought I couldn’t do it so I convinced myself. Magic is a free and irresponsible thing... though now I’m tired.

“You saw it right? You can collect slaves.”

“That’s right... I can collect slaves...”

Yeah, it’s better to have Rokuko think that.

... Well, what do I do with this dog eared girl? For now, should I really make her a hug pillow...?

“By the way, what’s this one’s name? It’d be hard to refer to her without one.”

“Ah, that’s right... Your name? Or maybe your nickname? What is it?”

“Eh.... ah... .. Meat... is what I’m called, Goshujin-sama.”

Though her reaction was a little dull, she answered properly.

For the time being, I laid down for the day, taking out sweet rolls and a futon and pillow combo with DP, having her rest.

Though she didn’t move at first, she obediently ate the sweet rolls when ordered and laid down, sleeping on the futon.

For information on how to treat Meat it might be good if the group of knights returned. Above that, it’s better that the knights don’t meddle.

\*

In the end, the group of knights confirmed that the bandits’ corpses burned sufficiently before returning.

As expected, I slept through the whole thing.

After that, they returned to their camp without doing anything in particular. Yeah, I think it would have been amazing if they'd just slaughtered the bandits to eat their roasted meat. Truly.

Turning the corpses into DP wasn't a problem, it also became a significant influx.

With this, our savings are totaled at—14504 DP.

“Amazing... this is the first time I've seen so much DP.”

Right now, when compared with our DP savings so far it was a small fortune.

However, the bandits aren't here anymore, so our income decreased.

Gobsuke isn't here anymore... but in exchange I have a dog eared slave and have to support it.

With three meals a day, assuming that sweet roll assortments and beverages are served... that's a consumption of 15 DP per day.

And the income from the core was just 10 DP. It seemed that the dog eared slave earned 0 DP even when left alone since it was collected as an item. Or maybe it isn't strong enough to collect DP from to start with...

Well, that being the case, I'll cut her meals to two a day to make it stabilize... no, in order for adventurers to not expect anything when they come, I need to take out a goblin. There would be a deficit. Could I sleep soundly in a situation like this? No, I couldn't sleep. I'm a coward, so I can't endure my savings being gradually decreased.

So, I who cannot endure a deficit management style, will have to fundamentally change the [Ordinary Cave]'s nature.

... Haah, I don't want to work.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 13**

# Extra: Dungeon Master Kehma

## (Rokuko's Point of View)

Strange. How did this happen?

I just sank 1000 DP into the slots, taking a big gamble to turn around this hopeless situation.

A weak looking human, Kehma, appeared. Of all things, he became the dungeon master and I have to obey him.

What kind of thing is this? I don't get it.

I can't settle down until I slaughter those detestable bandits who kicked my core. It definitely would have been better to use the 1000 DP to summon a ton of goblins than this.

Aah what am I doing already, while he's asleep I have to be quiet. I couldn't speak since he ordered me.

I have a lot of things I want to say!

Then, when I summoned a goblin using DP, he got angry.

Moreover, when there was a chance at revenge when only one bandit was left, he didn't do anything!

Why not!? Ane-sama No. 89 said I should summon goblins!

Ane-sama No. 89 is amazing you know!? She's the dungeon in the imperial capital!

Kehma couldn't even reach her feet!

That's the ton of DP I worked for!

Then he ordered me to not use DP without his permission.

And yet he used it for himself. If it were just food it would be fine, but he took out a [Futon]. Gununu... yet he told me...

I mean, doesn't that guy sleep too much? I'm a dungeon core so I don't sleep at all you know?

I wonder if sleeping so much is okay?

After that, for some reason Kehma used the DP I'd gathered at great pains to give tribute to the bandits.

Moreover, he had me write something I didn't mean at all.

[Thank you for defeating the goblins.]

Aaaaah! Come oooooon~~~~!

This guy, he just wants to flatter them desperately to survive!

I thought, when—

“We've gained some time with this for now. Since we'll massacre them before long, calm down.”

—he spoke with a serious face.

Moreover, was it to make his bed safe? I don't get this guy. I can't understand him. He even went to sleep again.

Explain it properly!

Then, adventurers arrived when that guy was sleeping. However, they were defeated by the bandits.

That was the first time. The first time something other than goblins died in the labyrinth.

Perhaps the bandits are a good thing?

Well, I won't let them kick my core!

Then after explaining it to Kehma, it seemed to be what he planned.

He expected this to occur, above all getting more DP.

The bandits definitely earned more DP than he spent on them.

It wasn't bad.

As I thought that, he used DP on the bandits again. He added more rooms.

With one room, unleash the strongest monsters with a bang!

Though that's what I believed, he convinced me with his explanation. Just enough goblins to do what's needed is fine!

But he doesn't let me deploy goblins. I don't get it.

In the end, after using all that DP for the group of bandits, he said it was different from the other gifts since it couldn't be taken away to the town. Well, it certainly feels like that.

Unexpectedly, Kehma has a good head on his shoulders. He's better at earning DP than me.

But he's a really sleepy guy huh...

I poked him.

Ah, Gobsuke. I used [Cleanup] on him. However, Kehma just used [Cleanup] on himself once to become completely clean.

Normally, you'd need to douse the water a lot of times, using [Cleanup] over and over to do that. I wonder how he did it?

After that, the bandits purposely brought corpses back themselves. Killing and bringing back their trophies to the inside of the dungeon, DP increased just like Kehma said.

Then, the [Melon Bread]. Kehma took out bread I'd never seen before, called [Melon Bread], using DP. It was sweet and so delicious... eating things like this wasn't bad.

[Melon Bread] is amazing. Though [Bean Paste Roll] is tasty, [Melon Bread] is the best.

Eh, I have to share with Gobsuke? ... I-it's fine, but I won't share any of the [Melon Bread] you know!?

Though I told him when the adventurers came, he'd actually made a goblin room a few days ago as a backup plan.

Kehma properly took many things into consideration as the dungeon master.

He usually slept, making me send various things written in the box, then collecting it...

wait, not just that... huh, isn't he doing quite a lot of things?

Now that I think about it, didn't I just throw goblins at adventurers that came...?

Hmm, maybe it would be a good thing to study some more?

... And then the bandits were finally cleared out.

Though I thought that I was going to die when the sword was pointed at the dungeon core, I was saved.

For me, Gobsuke sacrificed himself...

Recently, I'd started to understand what Gobsuke wanted to say, but now he isn't here...

I'm a little sad.

As for the bandits... they were massacred just like Kehma said. They completely became DP.

... Kehma is amazing. He really was able to massacre the bandits.

I definitely don't think I could have done it with just me and goblins.

... I wonder if Kehma could have done it by just using goblins?

In truth, the bandits were killed with neither monsters nor traps.

After that, he collected the tiny slave into the master room.

Though I don't know how, even though she was definitely an intruder, he treated her like an item.

Learning that slaves could be collected like items when their masters died was a first for me.

However, it was natural that I didn't know since it was the first time a slave was in the dungeon. I don't know things I don't know.

... I wonder what use he has for the slave? Will it really be a hug pillow?

No way, it's Kehma. I'm sure there's a decent reason.

But still, [Meat], huh.... definitely slang. I don't think it meant anything good either...

Well, it's fine if Kehma says it's fine. [TN: The slave's name in the raw is 'Meat' written in kana instead of kanji—'Niku']

What next? Even though the dungeon has changed considerably...

Well, it's alright. I'll leave it to the dungeon master.

If I leave it to Kehma, even I could get closer to Ane-sama No. 89!

Ah, but I'll help out a bit, too.



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 14**

## Using DP to Create a Golem

“And so, I think I’ll learn [Create Golem].”

What I had my eye on was the [Create Golem] magic.

Magic that makes a Golem... yeah, isn’t that good, wouldn’t it be easier to have the Golem work?

“Eeh, there’s not a magic that just makes a Golem. It’s better to just summon a Golem monster with DP. Though it’s 100 DP for one, it’s strong.”

“In other words, [Create Golem] pays for itself after summoning a hundred of them... then everything after that would be the same as being free.”

“That’s amazing!”

Hmm, would I summon that many? Or can you even summon things at no cost? Since I have no clue how good a Golem’s performance is, I don’t really know if I would really need one hundred of them.

Though to be blunt, there’s a reason I want to make one... but I’ll keep that quiet.

“So without further ado, I order the scroll for [Create Golem]... ah, it came out.”

In exchange for 10000 DP when I selected the scroll for [Create Golem], a scroll of parchment bound by a string appeared.

Let’s not worry about the leftover DP suddenly becoming less than a third of what it was...

I’ll use it immediately. Unfastening the string, I looked at its contents.

[Create Golem] was written along the left side, followed by some kind of magic formation.

“... Hey, how am I supposed to use this?”

“Just put some magical power into the magic formation.”

When Rokuko said that, I tried out pouring magical power onto it. It felt like the life magic’s [Cleanup].

I sensed my body’s magical power rush from my hands into the magic formation in them. It felt like I grew a little weaker.

As the magical power flowed from my hands onto the magic formation, the lines of the formation spun.

I get it... so this is what it feels like when magical power is drained away.

Well, I wonder how much of it’s enough? For now I’ll just pour more into it. The formation accelerated as I continued to fill it with magical power.

Did it reach a critical point? The magic formation’s resistance vanished with a bang, magical power raining down on me.

As soon as I was showered by the rain of magical power, I felt the structure of the magic formation embed itself in me.

No, it probably really was embedded in me. It felt like I could already use [Create Golem].

As for the scroll... the lines representing the magic formation burned, disappearing in flames.

“... Heeh, it’s the first time I’ve seen something like that. So that’s what happens when you use a magic scroll.”

“Eh-? Rokuko, you haven’t used a scroll?”

“No way, too expensive.”

“Then how did you know how to use it...?”

“Fufun, because it’s common sense... Ane-sama No. 89 taught me a bit though.”

I immediately tried out using [Create Golem].

The required materials were what was needed to make the Golem’s body and magical power. I knew that. Probably due to the scroll’s effect.

Stone was needed for a Stone Golem. Clay was needed for a Clay Golem. The amount of magical power changed as needed.

Should I dig up the clay from outside the master room? Standing up... I remembered Meat. She was crouching idle in the corner of the room with her arms holding her knees. Yeah, I don’t have to do it. Let’s make use of it.

“... Alright, Meat, please go out and dig some clay from a bit outside the cave. This much is fine.”

“Y-es. Goshujin-sama.”

I ordered Meat to bring back about a soccer ball’s worth.

I bought a shovel (5 DP) since she tried going outside without anything. When I passed it to Meat, it felt like her face looked a bit surprised. Her expression was dead as usual....

A little while later, Meat came back with the shovel and clay. Holding it with her small body, it looked heavy. Rather, it probably really was heavy for a child.

Yeah, she can come and go from the master room now.

“Alright, good job. Have a rest.”

“Ah, uu.”

I praised her while patting her head. Incidentally, I used [Cleanup] on her since she was dirty from carrying the clay with her bare arms.

Though, she said something like, “hyafu-!” I wonder if having [Cleanup] used on you is ticklish?

Now I want to try it on Rokuko.

“Alright, without further ado... [Create Golem]!”

I poured magical power into the lump of clay. Making the circuits with my magical power, it took the shape of a person.

Likely due to the effects of the scroll, the image of a Golem floated in my head... though it was quite small compared to it, it should be fine. Maybe. Surely. Probably. It’ll work out somehow.

Following the process in my mind, I kneaded the clay, filling with more magical power. I reproduced a small Golem with a human form as the template.

Continuing to pour more magical power into it for around ten minutes, the thirty centimeter tall Clay Golem (mini) was completed.

“Wow, that’s... a Golem?”

“What’s with the question!?”

“But aren’t Golems normally bigger than adult humans!? I doubt whether or not it’s even worth making a hundred of these.”

“No, though I’m bothered that I don’t know what to say a normal one is... well, it should be fine if I make ten thousand or so of them.”

For now it looks like the Golems moves when instructed. I immediately decided to have it expand the cave. It’d be saving DP.

Displaying the map, I ordered it to steadily dig towards the separated cave with the goblin room. The freshly made Clay Golem (mini) left the master room without even a shovel.

“Adaptable Golems really don’t exist. It’d be better if it used a shovel to dig through the wall.”

“No no what are you talking about. Right now, I’m impressed by the Golem’s possibilities.”

Rokuko’s common sense said that [Golems can’t do anything complex] as though it were unthinkable.

For example, take [Dig a hole]. I think that it being able to do something like dig a hole was already plenty complex. If you tried to do the same thing in modern Japan, it wouldn’t be able to happen without you teaching it the movements for its body to dig a hole.

The location too, if you told it to [Go there] in modern Japan, you would have to teach it how to move its feet. And if it fell it wouldn’t be able to stand up on its own, or if it walked into an obstacle en route it would continue doing so.

But I just said [Go there and dig through the wall]. Magic is amazing. I’m impressed.

However, using magic is pretty tiring... alright, let’s go to sleep.

Ah, right. Let’s make Meat into a hug pillow. I feel like I got her for that reason... no, don’t be afraid. It’s alright since I won’t do anything lewd you know? Yeah, she isn’t wearing knee socks or anything today, it’s better to foster more mutual trust after all...

\*

Well, I’ll say one thing.

People aren’t suitable to be pillows.

Though Meat was turned into a hug pillow... oh, I didn’t undress her of course. Yeah, I just turned her into a hug pillow.

It was good at first.

Silky smooth skin and her hair smelled kind of good.

But the problem occurred after a while.

It was hot. Human skin is hot. Yeah, not even for winter. It was a heat to warm each other in a snowy mountain. I mean, I’d heard children had a higher temperature to begin with... while on the subject, dogs also have a higher body temperature than humans. Thus, the little dog eared girl naturally had a high temperature.

Later, when I started to think the sound of her breathing was getting noisy, Meat was on

the verge of suffocating in the futon.

Right, I was dumb. It's dangerous if her head isn't properly outside of it. I rushed to get her head out of the futon.

Now her face was right in front of me. Slightly opened erotic lips, tender cheeks red from lack of oxygen... no! I'm not a lolicon! I'm not a lolicon okay!?

Since her breath was ticklish, I faced the opposite direction. Not because of my heart pounding, it's because her breath was being ticklish... now the back of my hair was being tickled. Uoooh, come on.

Since there was no other choice, I lowered her head and embraced her again. I lowered the edge of the covers so that she wouldn't suffocate in the futon this time. Even the heat improved with that.

It finally felt just right and I could get to sleep.

But there was still a problem. It was a pretty big one too.

The problem was that I couldn't move the hug pillow. Though you had no choice but to push aside the pillows if you had to move, the slave, Meat, couldn't do something like that. The result—

## **She is peeing...!**

No, that's my fault. I'm in the wrong here. Thinking that, I got up soaked.

Meat was flustered and crying into her arms.

I immediately comforted her and used [Cleanup] on her, the bed, and I...

Yeah, I was in the wrong. Please push me away if you have to go to the restroom from now on.

Oi oi, here's a hamburger! It's delicious you know! So please don't cry, I know I was in the wrong here!

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 15**

# The Potential of a Golem

“Eeh, so let’s begin the session of Kehma’s excitement towards bathing in Meat-chan’s pee-pee...”

“Wait a sec. That’s a very spiteful interpretation of what happened. It was an accident, Judge.

As for the matter of peeing being leaked to Rokuko, the dungeon master ordered her to be quiet about it.

Since she instantly quieted down, he decided to make more Golems today.

“Meat, bring me a bit of clay. The same amount as yesterday.”

“Yes.”

So, Meat remembered how to leave the master room and left holding the shovel.

Which reminds me, I wonder how much work the Clay Golem (mini) got done?

... Right, there was something to confirm first.

“Hmm, let’s see here...”

Bringing out the dungeon surveillance monitor from the menu, he checked the room the Golem was ordered to dig through. The Clay Golem (mini) was desperately scratching the wall. How praiseworthy. But wouldn’t it not advance at all like that? The Clay Golem’s hands aren’t strong enough for the surface rock of the wall.

I was thoughtless. It’s no good without a pickax huh...

“Hmm, it’ll continue on as is endlessly unless you tell it to do something.”

“How long will it continue to work for?”

“Eh? Well, probably until its mana expires right? It’s a golem after all. Though because it’s in the dungeon where mana gathers thickly, it’ll never stop you know?”

That’s amazing, that it doesn’t have any maintenance costs is seriously amazing.

I nearly fainted at how much its performance exceeded my expectations. Wouldn’t it be fine even if I just leave everything to the Golem and go to sleep?

“No no Kehma, the Golem can’t work decently. It isn’t even digging a hole though you told it to dig one, check it out.”

“Hm?”

I looked at what Rokuko pointed to on the monitor. Yeah, the Clay Golem (mini) is scratching the wall... huh?

Looking closely, something felt out of place. The Clay Golem (mini) was clawing at the wall.

However, it’s hands were wearing out. Using its hands to grate against the stone wall damaged them, but it foolishly didn’t stop digging. It did nothing but continue trying to dig.

“That’s awful...”

“Right? Golems are stupid you know. I don’t need to say it, but it won’t do anything else. So it will continue trying to dig a hole even if it can’t.”

Yeah, awful. That is awful.

However, I’m thinking of something very different than what Rokuko is.

I couldn’t stop myself from grinning.

For now I’ll tell the golem to return and wait on standby temporarily. I’ll fix its hands.

“I-I’m back...”

Meat returned, carrying the clay and breathing heavily.

“Welcome back Meat. Good job, excellent... now then, time for an experiment.”

Since Meat brought the lump of clay, he accepted it and used [Cleanup] while patting her head.

Sorry it was simple, but I want to confirm something for a bit now.

While thinking that, I used the [Wow] magic, Create Golem.

I poured in magical power while kneading the clay.

\*

“... Well, is it finished?”

“What, this?”

I created a Golem the size of my palm that ‘only’ had three arms of different lengths. Inserting a shaft into the center of a palm-sized bowl-like container, it was a Golem with three needle-like arms stretching out from the axis.

“No no no, how is this a Golem? No way, eh, what’s with its shape?”

“It’s a [Clock], a [Clock].”

Right, this is a [Golem Clock]. After assigning numbers to each of the three arms, I ordered each of them with [One rotation every sixty seconds] to the first arm, [One rotation every sixty minutes] to the second arm, and [one rotation every twelve hours] to the third arm.

In other words, they were the second hand, the minute hand, and the hour hand. It turned into a clock that would keep working so long as its mana continued.

... Adjusting the time was a hassle though.

By the way, when I realized that the hands didn’t even need a normal shape to begin with, they turned into needle-shaped arms right away. Though the clock was entirely clay, you wouldn’t think it was a Golem at a glance.

“A-a Golem with a shape like that... Wooow, Kehma, you don’t follow common sense.”

“What are you talking about after summoning me from another world? How the heck would I know this world’s common sense?”

Even so, it was surprisingly easy to make a modified Golem.

Moreover, since it was just arms without almost any joints, or maybe thanks to excluding



the function to process vague orders, I used considerably less magical power. Feels like around tenth of what the Clay Golem (mini) used?

“Well, what now? If you wanted to see the time you could look at the menu you know? You didn’t even need something like this.”

Now that I think about it, the dungeon master could make the [Menu] display the time...

“... I’ll give it to Meat. Yep, I only made this for the sake of experimenting anyways. Since I learned from it it’s not particularly useless.”

For that reason, I gave the [Golem Clock] to Meat as a gift.

And, though I noticed it... now that I think about it, Meat was still barefoot and wearing rags for clothing. Oops.

I immediately spent DP for [Cheap Clothing (Dress: 8 DP)] and [Cheap Shoes (For Children: 10 DP)], as well as [Knee Socks (White: 70 DP)].

Then, when I noticed Meat didn’t have ‘them’ on when I saw her change, I quickly bought [Girl’s Underwear (20 DP)]. That was dangerous.

Though it took a bit of DP, I got another set.

It wasn’t a problem having one set of clothing including underwear but it helped.

Their materials weren’t bad, I wanted to deck her out with cute things eventually when there was a lot more DP though. Ah, Rokuko too.

... Or rather, I wonder. I feel like knee socks arbitrarily improved her somehow.

She’s already worth about three and a half goblins. Is she a luxury good?

I hung the [Golem Clock] around her neck using a [String (5 DP)].

When I said I was giving it to her, she looked at the [Golem Clock] motionlessly.

Do you like it? Though I thought that, she didn’t know what kind of thing it was.

Right, she was a slave, she probably doesn’t know about a lot of things... yep, I’m going to start teaching Meat various things starting tomorrow. But Rokuko-

Wait, rather, what is Rokuko even doing? Is she doing anything? Let’s change that a bit. She’ll do it instead of me.

... That won’t work. She can’t see anything but the future of her Goblin Paradise.

\*

I mended the hand of the Clay Golem (mini).

I turned one of its hands into the form of a shovel made of stone since it was specially made. It was pretty easy after giving it a go. After changing the shape of the clay and pouring enough magical power into the stone, it quickly took the shape of a shovel.

... Revised Clay Golem (mini), Ver. Shovel Hand!

It made sense that the clay required less magical power to process than the stone. If it was a human-sized Golem, it’d probably be fine to just give it a pickax if the Golem was made from clay from the start.

After experimenting with this Clay Golem (mini) as a prototype goes well for a while, I’ll probably make a human sized version of it. Though it was long and tedious to call it Clay

Golem (mini) each time, I didn't know if it was even a Clay Golem anymore since its hand wasn't made of clay anymore.

So I decided to name it. Since it was a Golem made for trial purposes, an experimentation-like name would be good.

“Alright, you are Tester. Tester is your name. Got it?”

Tester, formerly known as Clay Golem (mini), understood what I said and nodded.

I then ordered Tester to fetch clay from outside of the cave again.

It'll probably come back with about a basketball's worth of clay. I wonder if it would bring enough materials back before I wake up from sleeping?

... It won't stop moving inside the dungeon, but I wonder about how long it'll last outside of it? I should look into that.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 16**

## The Potential of a Golem (2)

By the way, Tester brought a considerable amount of clay back while he slept. However, it wasn't able to return after getting itself stuck in the hole it was digging, stopping its movements. It seemed to have ran out of mana.

The Golem wouldn't resume moving until magical power was poured into it. Normally, it could move for about one hour according to the knowledge from [Create Golem].

"How long was it moving outside the dungeon?"

"Mmm, about an hour. Though the monster Golem would have been able to move longer than that."

He wondered what other information there was for [Create Golem]. Taking out to information to remember, there was one that said [When embedding a magic stone, it will continue longer].

However, there wasn't the vital information that said what a [Magic Stone] was at all.

"Rokuko, what's a magic stone?"

"Eh? A magic stone is, umm, it's a stone packed full of mana. Though you can often get them from monsters... ah, come to think of it although monster Golems have magic stones, the Golem Kehma made doesn't have one?"

It doesn't...

In other words, it's like a battery for a Golem. Although there's no problem since mana fills the dungeon, it looks like it can't move much outside since it doesn't have a magic stone.

Fortunately, Tester was quickly retrieved by Meat. The hole the Golem couldn't get out of was about thirty centimeters. Even a child could do it. There was no choice but to drag it out. It was a lump of clay about the size of a basketball, so it must have been heavy...

Yep, isn't this dogear girl strong?

Tester began to move once it entered the dungeon's domain. Since it tried to go dig the hole again, it was stopped and ordered to return with Meat.

It seemed that orders persisted even if it stopped operating. That information was a good harvest. As you'd expect of Tester.

"So with that, let's assume that stone and soil will be collected with Golems from now on... I want a magic stone..."

"A magic stone? Why not buy it with DP?"

"... Crap, I didn't think of that. I didn't notice until Rokuko said something, but am I an idiot...? What a shock."

"What does that mean!?"

He looked at the DP catalog. Magic stones were listed as treasures. The same categories as things like jewelry. Magic stones also had a few grades, the cheapest being 10 DP and the highest being multiple thousands, it varied. For now he bought a cheap magic stone to try

a few things out.

“Right, Meat. Can you read and write?”

“... Can, not. It’s inexcusable, Goshujin-sama...”

Meat lowered her head apologetically. Yeah, I’m not angry you know? My heart is hurting here.

“I see. Then Rokuko, teach Meat her letters. If you can get her to properly remember them, I’ll give you melon bread to eat. Meat too, all-you-can-eat hamburgers if you can memorize them.”

“Eh-, all-you-can-eat melon bread!? Got it!”

“A-... are you sure?”

Good good, light returned to Meat’s eyes at the mention of hamburgers. Now they feel like eyes that are alive. It seems those dead fish eyes disappeared somewhere. Yep, it’s best for children to be lively.

But dog eared girls like meat after all. I wonder if she’d be overjoyed at a steak, I’ll see if I can’t get one with DP. She might let me caress her feet in gratitude.

Sooner or later, since Meat will need to do various things outside of the cave, I don’t want her to remember various things.

Or rather, is it fine for her to stay as a slave at this point...? No, since she might not be able to enter and leave the Master Room if she isn’t a slave, there’s no need to do something right now.

I wonder if slaves in this world are bound by magic or something? I could see a collar though... well it’s fine for now.

Now then, let’s create a Golem while Rokuko is teaching Meat her alphabet.

Though I’d usually want to go to sleep soon, there’s one thing I prioritize over sleeping. That’s the preparations to sleep soundly.

It’s fine to cut down on sleeping time to prepare to sleep soundly!

Yep, sleep is the most important thing in the end.

I exchanged some DP to get a few magic stones and pickaxes to dig.

Though there was still 3500 DP left, it would disappear quickly if I wasted it.

I embed one of the 10 DP magic stones into Tester. I wonder how long it’ll be able to move outside the dungeon now... let’s have Tester plow the field outside the dungeon. I did a minor change, altering its hand into a hoe.

Adventurers still won’t be here for a while either, so it should be safe to work outside.

Then I started making a human-sized Golem this time.

It should be fine if I use the blueprint from Create Golem once...

...

... ..

Ah, there’s not enough clay.

Let’s make it lightweight by taking out some. This’ll save materials.

I embedded it with the cheapest magic stone.

The Golem could move quite energetically.

Its movements were smoother than Tester. I wonder if that’s because I took out its insides?

Though Rokuko, who was teaching Meat, was surprised when she looked over, she didn't mind since it was holding a pickaxe to enlarge the cave. "Dig through the cave with this", it was that simple.

Ah, I want to make a Golem entirely out of stone.

The stone that had been dug up by the bandits before was all collected as items since it couldn't be turned into DP.

\*

After embedding the 10 DP magic stone into Tester, it was nonchalantly plowing the field even after a day.

Looks like it could still go on. Wonder how long?

The Clay Golem, having a pickaxe, dug five meters into the cave. It was a five meter passage that an adult could go through.

Yep, isn't this a considerably hard worker? I repaired its joints since they were starting to break, sending it back off to dig. This manner was increasing our stone and clay stores. It also happened to extend the cave.

Well, let's immediately make a Stone Golem as well.

Power suit type.

"Hey, Kehma. What... is that?"

"It's an Armor Golem."

"Why is Meat inside the Golem?"

"Well, that's because I wanted her to wear it. Meat, try moving a bit."

"O-okay."

This time he had Meat put on a frame-type Golem, ordering the Golem to assist Meat's movements.

Meat walked, but it didn't look like she felt the weight. Though it didn't seem to be able to follow quick movements, for now it should keep its contents safe from instant death.

Don't worry, I don't want to see it.

"It's a little hard to walk, but there's no problems."

"Alright, try hitting the wall."

"Wait up, what are you saying? What's that stone plate?"

"Isn't it a wall?"

Isn't it more authentic to use a Wall Golem made with the same stone as the Golem? I ordered it so that it wouldn't move, but really I didn't order it to do anything other than be a wall. I saved a lot due to its simple structure. I wonder if I could make a brick wall variation of the stone walls.

"I'm, coming.. tei-!"

Doooong! The stone wall shattered brilliantly. Rokuko was incredibly surprised.

Even Meat, the one who hit it, had her eyes open wide.

Since she was firmly wrapped in stone, it shouldn't have hurt, but I wonder if she's

alright? That's the most important thing right now. I want it to be safe since I'm also going to use it.

"Alright, good offensive power. I wonder if even fighting would be good with this? Meat, is anything wrong with your legs or feet? Properly let me know if anything serious happens okay?"

"I-I'm alright."

"Good, good. Since it looks like it can move outside with a magic stone embed in it, it'll be good for simple jobs. With a little bit of remodeling it can be hidden under clothes, or maybe the opposite for a full body armor kind of thing... then heading to the human village wouldn't be a problem, probably?"

Let's refer to the recent group of knights for the design. While thinking about it, Rokuko tilted her head to the side and spoke.

"Nn? Kehma, you're going to the human village?"

"Yeah. I can't just stay here and do nothing after all... and now that the group of knights tidied up the bandits it should be safe to get there in comparative safety. There's a need to collect information, so I'll go as soon as possible... ah, can Dungeon Masters not leave?"

"No, it's not that they can't... it's just, I didn't think Kehma would be interested in leaving the Master Room."

Ah, so that was it. I hadn't left the Master Room since coming to this world at all.

"Well, since the bandits were here... you get it right? They died."

"Ah... right. There's no other way."

I keenly remembered the time when the bandits were here. Well, the bandits were powerful enemies.

... For some reason, I don't feel anything for them.

They've already turned into DP now. It's fine with that, yep.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 17**



# Magic Sword Golem and Clothes Golem

And so, it's been three days since then. He'd since remodeled Tester into Tester Mk. 2 after examining various things relating to Golems.

A basic Golem... well, it didn't need a proper blueprint for something like a small clock... Since he made various things out of materials like stone, wood, clay, and even materials that didn't have solid shapes such as water and fire, he confirmed a surprising amount of various things.

Since the moment he thought he was able to make a Fire Golem, it burned out and was a failure. Even if he didn't use fire directly, instead igniting a Wood Golem, it would just become charcoal. Or rather, since a Charcoal Golem gets treated as damaged, it's a failure... It'd probably be scary if it clung to an adventurer while burning.

Meanwhile, using water to make an Aqua Golem was surprisingly normal. As far as its appearance was concerned at least.

Though it looked like a proper Golem, things entered inside of its hand when it touched them. It looked like it could be used for something, I wonder what? It looked like fish could be raised inside the Golem. Maybe it could be used instead of a glass tank?

Then there's this working Golem, the Blade Golem.

Created with the 30 DP [Iron Ingot] as its material, it was a sword-model Golem.

Making it with the image of a Japanese sword in mind, it turned into an unexpectedly good weapon.

The blade vibrated when filled with magical power, cutting through logs while sounding like a chainsaw. Though the blade didn't go to high frequencies, it was still a magic sword. Additionally, there was a gimmick where the blade would forcefully shoot out, too.

Then there's this second Golem that supports actions through clothing.

In the end, the armor suit-type Golem stood out too much. Since it couldn't do quick and heavy movements easily, I decided to give making a Clothes Golem a go.

It even had gloves to protect the wrists and assist grip strength.

As expected, anything is possible with magic.

Though the fundamental command for the Clothes Golem was to assist movements, I, who haven't even held a sword before, was able to move like a full-fledged soldier after linking with the Blade Golem... With sample movements from the group of knights' and bandits', as well as the ones dragged out from those adventurers. Menu-san is amazing, automatically recording things previously seen by the monitor... High tech. Smart technology.

Well, I could keep up with the movement patterns to some degree, but muscle pains were inevitable since I couldn't keep up with the rapid movements... though it was fine if it just ended at muscle pains... yep, well, I can't fight anything like this, so no more of that.

Since iron was placed at important spots as there was a bit left over after making the sword, it should have a reasonable amount of defense capability.

In extremely bad circumstances, it would run to the cave even if I lost consciousness if I ordered it to [Escape to the cave]. I just want to live in safety. So long as I have my life, I can sleep even if I lose my hands and feet.

“So this is my current strongest equipment. What do you think?”

“... Isn't there something off in your head!?”

Rokuko said whatever she felt like as usual. Its usefulness was obvious.

Ah, was she disappointed I only had enough to prepare for Meat and I?

Sorry Rokuko, it's unfortunate but you're a dungeon core so you're house-sitting and don't get one.

“No, I didn't say something like that you know!?”

“Yeah, well, if adventurers come only take out five Goblins. I think it'll probably be okay...”

I wore the Clothes Golem and equipped the Blade Golem.

Meat did the same, but instead of the Blade Golem had a knife-type one.

Just in case, I ordered it to not attack me.

With this, I'm ready time to go to the human settlement whenever.

\*

Since she remembered her alphabet to some degree, I gave her a hamburger as a reward. Rokuko was munching on some melon bread, too. Seriously, slow down.

“Ah, that's right. Hey, Rokuko, is mana and magical power different?”

I asked as I suddenly remembered the question.

When filling a magic stone with magical power, it enters a state where it can sufficiently collect mana. Then was it the same thing? Why are they referred to differently?

“Mmm, basically, magical power is in the bodies of living things and it feels like mana is from the outside. Though they often mix, it's the same thing. Sometimes monsters have mana in them.”

Don't give me that 'mix'. That was sloppy.

“Well, each person's wavelength of magical power is different. As a rule, magical power is said to have small differences, meaning mana won't have small differences after mixing, or something like that was said.”

“Eeh, so it's like a fingerprint. It's probably something like that.”

“U-umm, that reminds me, Goshujin-sama... won't, Goshujin-sama, magical power registration?”

“Hmm?”

Meat started speaking.

What was she talking about? Though I thought that, it appeared that I needed to register my magical power on the slave collar Meat was wearing.

Bothersome... however, with that other people won't be able to register so I can't

complain, so I decided to register it. It would be bothersome if Meat was stolen.

Huh? Now that I think about it, didn't I take her from her former 'Goshujin-sama', the boss bandit? Though I thought that, it's probably because him dying put her in a freed state. It seems that some generous people free slaves when their owners die. Like that, it's good when slaves come across those kind of people for owners. It seems that some slaves get re-caught by other slave owners and sold back to a slave shop.

"... Is removing the collar no good?"

"It's useless. Death."

The slavery collar was a relatively inexpensive magic tool made to be placed on the neck, but it seems that the slave would die if they removed the collar by themselves after being contracted. The magic from the contract would kill them if they removed it without permission. Scary! Contract magic is scary!

Then, if the wearer of the collar injured its master, it would strangle them to settle down their rebellious heart. Strict as hell.

Furthermore, the collar could tighten just by the master thinking about it. It could also be used to lightly strangle them when they are called, for example.

And suitably, it costs money to release slaves... yep, troublesome!

"Well, in that case I'll register then... let's deal with troublesome things first."

"Yes, please fill the magic stone in the collar with magical power... umm, then to check if the registration worked properly, please lightly strangle me."

Fill it with magical power to register... Yeah, I felt the path connect. I'm probably registered with that.

Then, though I was reluctant, I imaged her thin neck be tightly constricted.

"Hu-, e-...!"

"Aah-!? Wai-, release! Release! Stop strangling her ne-!"

I saw the collar tightly strangle her neck. It sunk into her neck.

That isn't on the level of being light, oi! Stop right now!

... People who use this to call for their slaves are brutes.

"Are you alright!?"

"Hyyu-... Kefu, y-yes, th-thank, you..."

Though Meat, who had been forced to stop breathing, was teary-eyed with red cheeks, she answered while in a bit of a coughing fit.

Yep, I'm honestly sorry.

"Eeh, now I'm, properly, Goshujin-sama's slave."

Meat smiled pleasantly.

Eh-. Though this is the first time I've seen Meat smile, what's with this timing?

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 18**

# A Human Town for the First Time

“Remember Rokuko, just five Goblins when adventurers come. No more than that. You can eat up to two melon breads from the [Sweet-roll Assortment] per day. [1]

“G-got it. Kehma, you be careful too okay?”

And, like that, we left with Rokuko cave-sitting.

...

Now that I think of it, this is the first time I'll be leaving the master room. When Tester stopped moving for one reason or another while digging I had Meat go retrieve it.

... I wonder if this world doesn't have chemicals harmful to humans in it?

Maybe things like mana and magical power are harmful to human health...

“... You're not going?”

“Y-yeah. We're going. We're going now, so...”

“Let's hurry up and go!”

“I'm not pushing you know? Definitely not pushing you, you know?”

“Eh? Pushing? I got it—”

Hold up, the translation function!? Wooah-!

... Pushed on the back by Rokuko, I left the master room.

Entering the dungeon proper without incident, we appeared in the core room.

“... A-alright, nothing wrong happened right? Phew, scared the crap out of me... wait, come to think of it, can't I use magic and stuff now? Yep.”

“Goshujin-sama, are you alright?”

“Ah, yeah, you? I'm all good.”

“Then let's hurry up and go... why are you still standing at the entrance?”

No, now that I'm thinking about it, isn't it bad if the dungeon master leaves from the dungeon after all?

I should think about this some more...

“Ei-”

“What's with the push!? You're pushing me!?”

“Eh, yes, I'm pushing you.”

“Why!? Is Translation Function-san overloaded and not working!? Ah-”

My first time(walking)... against my will...—!

...

Yep, nothing happened. Nothing happened as expected.

After I took a serious step, Meat tugged on my clothes.

“Goshujin-sama?”

“A-ah, sorry. Well then, let's go!”

Just one step towards the forest...

“... Should I push you?”

“Ah, yeah. Please...”

\*

Oh come on, what about the safety zone... though I didn't say that, wouldn't I be putting my life in danger by going outside? I followed Meat down the mountain road while grumbling about that.

If I had to say why we were going outside, the reason would be for safety. You can't determine if you're safe without information, the peace right now might just be temporary so I'm descending to the human village.

Ahh, I don't want to work.

Of course, thanks to the Clothes Golem, I, who doesn't exercise at all, can easily run down the mountain path. It'll properly run after being told [Run to the Sia Township] after all. However, though I'm just being moved, we had to take several breaks on the way since I got crazy tired... how is Meat alright... wonder how much muscle pain I'll have tomorrow.

Even bringing things like water and food in after considering that we may not arrive in a day, I had Meat carry them after the first break. Rather, she wanted to carry it since that's work for slaves and I didn't refuse. Even though Meat could still actually run while carrying the luggage, I was already at my limit even with the support of the Clothes Golem.

Well, we turned up at the human village after half a day. We didn't come across anything particularly dangerous on the way.

Since the Clothes Golem ran out of mana on the way, I refilled the magic stone with magical power... It's better to make use of magic stones and not be stingy. I can get a replacement when we return.

We arrived at the human village after various things, the Sia Township.

Other than water and food, I brought a lot of money from the dungeon. A portion of what the bandits were hoarding was able to be retrieved when the attack happened.

A stone brick wall about five meters tall enclosed the town, gatekeeper soldiers were standing guard at the entrance gate. I mean, it's pretty huge. Isn't this town more of a city? Wonder how many people live here...

Looking at the map for now, there were gates in the north, south, east, and west. This appears to be the west gate.

“Halt! What business do you have in Sia!”

Approaching the gate, the gatekeeper was being vigilant and called out for us to stop. I stopped since making trouble would be annoying.

“Ah, sorry. I'm from the country. Do I need to do something to get inside?”

“... Answer the question. What business do you have in Sia?”

“Eeh, I set out from my old way of life to become an adventurer.”

“Hmm... Is that a slave? Is it yours?”

“That’s right, I picked it up by chance.”

“Why did you come at this time?”

“Well, since knights seem to have come by and subjugate some bandits the other day, I thought it’d be a safer journey. I didn’t really come here to do anything. Peace is good... Wait, perhaps, is there something wrong with the time right now? Sorry, a countryman like me doesn’t know of things like that.”

I didn’t lie at all... After looking through the DP catalog and seeing [Lie Detecting Magic Tool (50000 DP)], I decided it would be better to be careful just to make sure. It was half the DP of the [Healing Scroll (100000 DP)], so it could likely appear on the market.

Need to be careful to not say too much.

The country had three residents (one being a dungeon core), and I decided to become an adventurer for information gathering. I picked up Meat in the dungeon, and came across knights on the way (the bandits were in the dungeon) so it became safe.

“Oh, I see. Sorry then... Right now, some higher ups came. They are related to those knights you talked about before.”

“So that’s it then? Work must be hard. Then, can I pass? Or do I need something?”

“Do you have identification? If not, it’ll be five silver coins and one copper coin. One copper coin for the slave. The collar counts as identification for the slave.”

Gah, they need a lot... I confirmed I brought my wallet. It had about eight silver and thirty copper in it. Yep, though it looks like I can afford it, how much money will it cost inside...

“Ah, the silver coins are a security deposit. Since you will get an ID from the guild if you become an adventurer, just come back later and show it... But I wonder if you have the money to register as an adventurer after leaving the country? It takes three silver to register at the Adventurer’s Guild. Three copper is fine if you have a soldier accompany you to the Adventurer’s Guild until you can show ID. I’ll tell you now, the two copper is the labor cost. We can go immediately since I’m available right now.”

Oh, in other words... to save two copper, I can go to the Adventurer’s Guild without a guide, register and come back, then ask for the deposit back after showing the ID, then heading back to the Adventurer’s Guild... Yeah, bothersome. Better to ask for that.

“It’s appreciated. Could you please?”

“Well then, I’ll accompany you... Oi, switch watch with me. See you later, I’m off for guide duties.”

I paid the four copper.

The soldiers for watch duty alternated and we headed to the Adventurer’s Guild accompanied by the soldier.

Two copper for directions was cheap, probably.

... I didn’t have gold coins, but I wonder if they exist anyways? How much money would it be worth?

Though there were gold, silver, and copper in the DP catalog’s treasures list, it felt like it kept going on for a hundred pages.

Ah, but there’s a cart in the main street with a delicious smell. Likely due to the large amount of grilled skewers, it smelled like roasted meat. Wonder what the meat is?

“Oi, I understand your feelings but can you wait until you get your ID? I’m on the job here.”

The soldier quickly called out and stopped me when I was staring at the cart. But this soldier is a good person isn’t he. I’ll spare his life even if he comes into the dungeon.

Walking like that for a while, we came up to a large building.

A sword, medicine bottle, and a scroll were depicted on a large wooden board hanging prominently from it. It seems that was the sign for the Adventurer’s Guild.

The people inside heading in and drinking appeared to be adventurers. To be drinking like that during the day... I wonder if they worked night shifts?

When I went to the counter with the soldier, the receptionist held out a blank registration form. This world didn’t use parchment, but rather ordinary paper? Simply well done. Though the blank registration form was written by hand, I wonder if they have printing technology?

“Can you write your name? It’s one copper for someone to write for you.”

“Yeah... Meat, I’ll leave it to you.”

“Yes, Goshujin-sama!”

I got Meat to write for me. I can only write in Japanese.

The only thing I couldn’t understand was the characters, the translation function took care of the sentences and turned them into Japanese in my head.

Conversely, other people couldn’t read sentences I write in Japanese. It was definitely troublesome, though picking up Meat was really good.

Hmm? ... The soldier and the receptionist looked alternately between meat and I.

Eh, what is it? Is a slave that can write unusual or something?

“It’s surprising... even though she’s such a small child...”

“Eh well, it’s because she was taught something useful.”

“I-is that so?”

The receptionist gave an off feeling. Perhaps not writing things was no good in various ways?

... Though it might be too late, was my appearance weird for this area?

Meat has black hair so I thought it’d be fine to go, but the bandits had European faces huh...

Though the clothing was pretty much just ordinary clothes.

But it seems that appearance wasn’t related to registration.

My name written, the registration was completed.

The cost to register was six silver... yeah, two silver and around thirty copper coins left... it decreased a lot.

“I’ll return since I was able to confirm your registration.”

“Ah, yeah. Thank you.”

“Don’t worry about it, it’s my job. From now on it’ll just be one copper to use the gate.”

The soldier went back after verifying the Guild Card.

With this ID, I could also gather intelligence while checking out the commissions.



“Well then, I will explain Guild Ranks.”

“Ah, yeah.”

Though the ID was finished first, it seemed there was still more to be explained.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 19**

# Extra: Strange Adventurer Applicant

## (Soldier's Point of View)

I am a gatekeeper.

I'm someone who can be called a veteran.

I don't mean to boast, but I can tell when a person is suspicious.

While I was standing watch at the gate, a pair of travelers came.

It's a man with black hair and a girl with similarly black hair.

Black hair is unusual around here... I wonder if they're siblings?

... However, the girl's carrying the luggage while the man is empty-handed... no, he has a sword?

Though I thought they were brother and sister from the way they looked, taking a closer look at the girl, she was a dog-type beastkin and seemed to be a slave. I see, so that's why she's carrying the luggage.

But to make a small girl like that carry luggage, it feels awkward even though she's a slave.

Or maybe he's racist against beastkin? No, she's dressed properly.

The two gave an odd impression. At any rate, it's my job.

"Halt! What business do you have in Sia!"

When I called out, the two obediently stopped.

"Ah, sorry. I'm from the country. Do I need to do something to get inside?"

They didn't appear to intend to be hostile and break through.

I secretly activated a magic tool that detected lies. Gatekeepers have them to check whether there is any falsities given in conversations at the gates.

Though I could tell they were suspicious people even without it it as a veteran gatekeeper, right now a big shot noble came from the capital. I was told to use it so that there would be no mistakes. It couldn't be helped, that's the rule.

"... Answer the question. What business do you have in Sia?"

"Eeh, I set out from my old way of life to become an adventurer."

Well, that didn't appear to be a lie. Hearing success stories and aspiring to become an adventurer, that was something youths would choose over working and get rich quick. Well, it wasn't actually that easy.

"Hmm... Is that a slave? Is it yours?"

"That's right, I picked it up by chance."

That also didn't seem to be a lie. Since he admitted possessing it as the master, it was unquestionable.

Since it appears that bandits have been rampant around here recently, it probably had an impact on stray slaves.

Its attire was good... I wonder if this guy doesn't treat it as a slave?

"Why did you come at this time?"

"Well, since knights seem to have come by and subjugate some bandits the other day, I thought it'd be a safer journey. I didn't really come here to do anything. Peace is good... Wait, perhaps, is there something wrong with the time right now? Sorry, a countryman like me doesn't know of things like that."

Hmph, wasn't a lie. Seems he doesn't know any detailed information.

I don't mind if there's a little lie for some situations, but he really was an honest guy that didn't lie at all.

"Oh, I see. Sorry then... Right now, some higher ups came. They are related to those knights you talked about before."

"So that's it then? Work must be hard. Then, can I pass? Or do I need something?"

Oh, that's not a gatekeeper's job.

I helped him very business-like. When I mentioned money, he seemed to be worried about how much he had on him.

I promptly informed him about guide services.

That is, I could work as a cheap guide until he gets an ID.

I noticed it earlier, but this beastkin slave is different from the slaves I usually see. She seems to follow him happily.

She appeared to be willingly carrying the luggage. She's probably treated very well.

She was happy when the man patted her head... Hmm, I understand a bit better now.

For now, it looks like he's not a bad guy. And so, I allowed him to pass through the gate and guided him to the adventurer guild personally.

On the way, their attentions seemed to be attracted by a cart selling skewers, it was a bit heartwarming to see.

Adventurers would make this town their base when registering here. If that's what happens, I'm likely to meet them again. It might be good to treat them to skewers at that time.

Heading into the Adventurer's Guild, we immediately went to the counter.

Though they said they could write for him if needed, he said it was no problem and asked the slave to.

Well, surprisingly, the slave was called [Meat].

Th-that's... Meat, umm, if I recall correctly, isn't that the name for a sex slave? If anything, it's closer to a derogatory term.

That means, this man... with a child like that... he has 'that' hobby? Ah, so that's why she's dressed so good. It finally makes sense.

... Well, how the slave is treated has nothing to do with me.

However, to put her name as Meat on the registration form would definitely... even if she

is freed from slavery, the beastkin girl's name would remain as Meat from now on. Though registered names could be changed, it was fundamentally something that wouldn't change until death. It took even more money than when you register. But purposely spending more of the little money they had on hand... would be heresy. Maybe I was hasty letting them inside the gates? Though she seemed to look at him with love, shouldn't she be filled with some kind of hatred instead?

... However, she strangely seemed to be glad, so I guess it's not my place to meddle. The guild receptionist muttered, [Such an adorable child... kuh, I have to protect her], though...

Yep, that's it, I'm unrelated. Since I confirmed they had Guild Cards, I am now unrelated to them!

Hmmm, so he's Kehma huh, alriiiiight alright, I'm done here, I'm unrelated. With that, I decided to promptly return to the gate.

Well, it's my job after all.

Because I'm a veteran guard! Hahaha!

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 20**

# Adventurer's Guild and the First Commission

In the Adventurer's Guild, we paid money -> received cards -> got an explanation, isn't that order backwards? I said as much.

Why would they bother to explain to broke people? Was what they said. Harsh.

"... No, did we just get the cards first since Gatekeeper-san was with us? That way, after the inspection, if we were no good our Guild Cards would be seized and we'd be expelled from town by the guild's staff."

"Scary."

"Ah, sorry, but I'm not going to return the money."

"That's a bit more scary. You cheapskate!"

"Has the inspection started already?"

"Hahaha, just kidding. It's natural treatment for outsiders, you know."

"I understand that above all."

Come on, it's just troublesome if you do that.

By the way, we're in a different room now. Looks like they explain while heading to the inspection.

They were probably going to use lie detecting magic tools.

I'll have to answer carefully.

"Then some questions... your hometown?"

"Ah, well, I can't answer that. I don't really know."

"... Me too."

I wonder how they'd say Japan in this world. Another world...?

"... What are you good at? It doesn't affect what class you want. Please say if you have any battle experience or things like that."

"I've never been in a fight, I hope to be a rear guard. Oh, how can I become a mage?"

"I can work using my body. I'm even okay being beaten."

Meat-san? Why do you look a bit delighted by saying you want to be beaten?

I was told that to practice to become a mage I'd need to buy scrolls from magic shops.

"Why do you want to be adventurers?"

"To improve my life."

"Because Goshujin-sama told me."

I just want to sleep in safety, I'm not aiming at getting rich...

"... That was very helpful. Well, then for criminal backgrounds, do you have anything you can't discuss? With that, are those your real names? If those are pseudonyms, please tell me your real names."

"It is my real name. As for something I can't talk about... hmmm... ah, did you want to hear about my fetish?"

“I don’t know it since I can’t remember.”

Still, she stared at me with eyes that seemed to say it was alright and that she was looking at something dirty.

Though it looks like I dodged the subject, I wonder if my glance wandering under the table at her feet (leather boots) was exposed...

M-maybe the magic tool understood what I was thinking about!? Maybe I can’t deal with it after all!?

“... What do you think of little girls? Please answer honestly.”

“Eh...? They’re cute, I guess?”

“I won’t lose.”

Huh? I don’t understand the intention of that question. This isn’t time to pick up men, Receptionist-san with beautiful breasts. I wonder if my response was the correct answer? And Meat, why did you say you won’t lose? Ah, is it something about Rokuko? Did something happen?

“... Alright, thank you very much... As for any problems... there doesn’t seem to be any, congratulations. With this you’re clear and ready to become an adventurer.”

“Thank you.”

“Continuing on, I will explain the guild.”

The heck, that’s an amazing objection.

But we passed since there weren’t any problems.

According to her explanation, the guild has a rank system with S at the top, continuing from A to G after that. It seems that people like us who have no experience start at G-Rank. Ranking up is done by commission achievement points and a guild inspection. She informed us that since commissions are put on the bulletin board, we only need to bring one that matches our rank to the counter.

(Looks like the price for those who can’t read is negotiable. Doesn’t matter to us though.) That and that the Adventurer’s Guild wouldn’t help at all if we commit a crime. The Guild Card would be invalidated and confiscated, as well as the reward being taken away.

“I see, I get it. Oh, should I watch out for anything else while staying in town?”

“... It’s better to keep away from the slum outside of the south gate. There, even though they’re slaves, they get treated harshly.”

Woah. So the slaves there get treated more like slaves?

Though I feel awkward treating Meat roughly... she’s a child after all.

“Thanks for the advice...”

I wouldn’t follow it, but I didn’t tell her that.

From her glare, even if I didn’t say it she probably understood that though.

\*

There were no template-like events to welcome newcomers. Adventurers that were



drinking? Dead drunk and asleep. It's good they aren't making trouble.

Well then, let's check out the commissions immediately.

I looked for information about [Dungeons] and the [Ordinary Cave].

... Oh, there it is, "Dungeon [Ordinary Cave]'s Survey Reward: 1 Silver Coins, 2 People Minimum"... eh, F or higher huh. What now? We can't accept it if it's not G.

We need to increase our rank. Looks like it'll take some time... ah, nope. All of a sudden it's become tiresome. I wanna sleep...

"Meat, are there any commissions we can take at G-Rank? Something easy if possible."

"Hmm... ah. What about this one?"

The request Meat found was, "Toilet Cleaning, Reward: 8 Copper Coins, Rank-N/A, 1 Person Minimum".

Ah, yeah. There it is. I wouldn't have understood if it said something like herb collecting. Huh? But isn't it fine to use use [Cleanup]? Thinking that, I took it to the counter to ask about it.

"... Oh, yes. The commission wants cleaning since [Cleanup] didn't work. Will you do it?"

"Please give me a moment to think about it."

That's just filthy... is what I was thinking, when Meat secretly spoke to me.

"It'll be fine if it's Goshujin-sama's [Cleanup]. It'll even be more clean than usual."

"Eh, you think so?"

"Goshujin-sama's bubbles are amazing. It's alright. If that doesn't work I'll clean it."

Is that so? Though the image is important for magic, was there that much of a difference? ... Well, I'll give it a go since Meat said she'll clean it if it doesn't work.

"Excuse me, we'll do this one."

"... .. Alright, you have accepted it. The location is the west industrial zone's blacksmith, don't get lost. Don't forget to have the client sign the commission ticket after you have finished."

The heck, did I do something to Receptionist-san?

She was looking at me with eyes like she saw something incredibly filthy. Even her words were sharp.

Is that it? That I was going to treat Meat more like a slave after all?

At any rate, we went to deal with the commission since we accepted it.

Though the map she showed me was quickly taken back, I didn't have any problems since I could look at the menu and arrived at the west industrial zone.

It's invisible to Meat, so I figured other people couldn't see it. It'd be better to not stand out in public, it would probably look suspicious for a person to look around at nothing in front of them.

The walking that I'd left to the Clothes Golem stopped abruptly. Looks like we arrived at our destination. It's good we didn't get lost.

I decided to finish it quickly and pass the commission ticket to the client. The client was a man that felt like an experienced and taciturn artisan.

“... A slave huh. That mean you’ll have the slave there do the cleaning? Pretty small though...”

“I’ll take a look at it first. We more or less accepted the commission together after all.”

“... That so? Over here then.”

Peeking my head into the restroom, it was filled with the unique stench of human waste. Blegh, I feel nauseous.

“It’s fine to vomit, but clean it up yourself. I hired you to clean the stains.”

“... Ah, yeah.”

“Call for me when you’re done.”

The client left quickly. That’s convenient.

“... You okay, Meat?”

“I’m used to this.”

What kind of place where you in? Thinking that, I tried out using [Cleanup]. I specifically pictured bleaching things with a chlorinated detergent.

“[Cleanup]”

The entire restroom was covered in a froth of bubbles. After the restroom’s walls and floor were covered, it wrapped the toilet in bubbles before disappearing. It’d become completely clean, even having a faint scent of chlorine and lavender drift through the air. It felt like a real restroom after being cleaned.

... Oh, the brown porcelain was originally white. The rest of the restroom was the same.

“Goshujin-sama is amazing.”

“Oh, nice.”

However, it was over in an instant... Hmm, since I don’t want to become a famous adventurer, this stands out too much in various ways. Maybe I’ll kill time with a little nap?

“Alright. Well then, Meat. Please pretend to clean the restroom. I’ll go do a bit of information gathering. If someone comes say I’m in the middle of cleaning... That’s right, about one hour should be fine. The Clock Golem you have, does it have enough mana? ... Ah, please watch the clock without letting anyone see.”

“Y-yes... one hour, then.”

“I’ll leave it to you if someone comes before I return. If no one comes before an hour’s up, get the commission end signature and wait for me.”

“U-understood.”

I left Meat in the restroom and secretly went outside.

... Even though it’s clean now, it’s still weird to sleep in a restroom after all.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 21**

# The First Commission Completion?

I, who had quietly left without Meat, went walking towards the commercial district looking for a place to take a nap.

Though it wasn't very far from the industrial district, it was near the main street. It had stalls too... Oh, now that I think about it there were stalls with grilled meat skewers.

Maybe I should buy a present for Meat?

Since I said that I would go and gather information, it'd probably be better to investigate a little bit as an excuse. That's right, it might be a good place to gather information while taking a comfortable nap.

However, looks like there's various kinds of shops. They even sell bread... yep, seems hard. I remember the bandits all having their eyes set on the melon bread.

Looks like you can buy about three loafs of the hard bread for two copper.

Which reminds me, I can use the menu even though I'm not in the dungeon. I wonder if I can spend DP?

Maybe I could use it to deal with commissions... ah, though I can look through the DP catalog, looks like I can't buy anything. Unfortunate.

Well, it might be interesting to compare the actual price of things with their DP cost.

"... Wait, I was looking for a place to take a nap."

I strayed from my original goal and started gathering information.

Seems like the fantastical environment floating through this alternate world's town ticked my instincts as a man.

However, there's a lot of buildings. I can't find a place to head to for a nap.

Giving up finding a place by myself, I decided asking a local about it would be faster.

I immediately went into what looked like a well-informed shop to get information... hmm, is this a greengrocer? The greengrocer even looks like it sold things at an affordable price, the "Listen for a bit after buying this" tactic seemed just right here.

I want a particularly affordable one, probably an apple... yep, it's an apple. Though it was slightly smaller than the apples I know, there's also melons in this world, so there's probably apples.

"Hey, old man, how much for this?"

"Ah, that's three copper coins for two."

"Then I'll buy 'em. Two... ah, no bag, where's a good place to eat these?"

"Ah. I don't care where you eat it, but stay a bit away. Standing in front of the shop would be a hindrance to business after all."

I passed three copper coins to the greengrocer old man and took the apples. I moved a bit to the side and sank my teeth into an apple.

... Sour!

"Wow... this is... pretty sour."

“Is that so? Though I think that’s usual for this year’s apples?”

“Mm, no, I’m not calling you stingy, it’s just the first time I’ve eaten an apple here and was surprised. Don’t scowl at me. I’m not from here.”

“Ah, so that’s it. You a traveler, lad?”

“Adventurer. I just came to this town today... Oh, there’s a sweetness inside the sour, it’s a good taste.”

“I get it lad.”

When I said it was pretty sour he scowled at me, but immediately let up his vigilance. Felt good.

It really is sour, but it’s not that bad eating it while thinking it’s that kind of thing.

“Yeah, I’ve heard sour apples go well with sugar, turning into something like a pastry.”

“Heeh, knowledgeable huh. Though since sugar is valuable around here, this apple alone is plenty sweet.”

Heeh, I obtained pretty good information by chance... Should I make sugar with the dungeon? Adventurers would be attracted to the sugar like ants... no, it’d probably be fine even if adventurers didn’t do that. I’ll make a mental note of that.

“That so? Right, can you tell me if you know about a good place to take a nap or something?”

“Hahaha! You’re interesting to listen to lad! Let’s see, if you want to take a nap, I think the park in the central district would be good?”

“Oh, so there’s a park. That sounds like a good place for a nap.”

“Ah, but watch out for people getting too close to your wallet while you sleep yeah? You should buy fruits from me if you have money inside it!”

“Yeah, I’ll be careful. I’ll buy from you again if I’m ever in the neighborhood.”

“Thanks for your patronage!”

Information gathering was going quite pleasantly.

By the way, if I wanted to take an apple out with DP, it was listen in the food category as ten apples for 5 DP.

Then again, the apples that come out would probably be the sweet apples that I’m used to instead of these... no, since I can choose hard bread in the bread assortment, I could probably choose the kind of apple too.

Well, central part huh... I wonder if there’s a sunny place with just enough shade?

I bit into the other apple and headed to the park... Hmm, yep, this is sour.

\*

I was able to nap in the central park without anything happening.

Though I ordered the Clothes Golem to repel people that might try to obstruct my nap just in case, it looks like that didn’t happen this time. But I slept quite well, about two hours.

... Crap, I slept too long. I wonder if Meat is angry.

As for information, I only obtained two things. “Apples here are sour, sugar is valuable”

and “The central park is great for a nap”. Well even though I immediately had an idea, I might have to face my honor.

I rushed to the blacksmith where the commission to clean the restroom was in a bit of a run.

Since I didn’t make an appearance of leaving, I secretly entered the restroom.

“Goshujin-sama, you’re back?”

“Yeah, I gathered enough information. How was it here?”

“I turned him away just one time. Though he came again after that, I said we were done since it had been an hour. I got his signature and was waiting for Goshujin-sama.”

Ah, now that I think about it I didn’t say where to wait... yep, I’m really sorry.

“You didn’t have to wait in the toilet and could have been on a table or something you know?”

“S-sorry. Will you punish me?”

Meat apologized while hanging her head down and fidgeting.

No, I didn’t say you did something bad so why would I punish you?

I patted Meat’s head as gently as possible. Her soft hair was pleasant to the touch. Her dog ears were soft.

“Ahh...”

Meat made a blank look, making me somewhat shy after a short time of continuing to stroke her.

Was she overcome with emotion from being stroked? She followed along while hugging my right arm even though she usually restrained herself. What a cute child.

I lead Meat out of the restroom to show her her reward.

“... Are you finished?”

I was talking to the client after leaving the restroom.

“Hmm? Yeah. It’s finished.”

“That so... little miss, come to me when this guy, I won’t be as bad.”

“Don’t want to.”

What is this old guy talking about so suddenly with a serious face? Though I thought that, Meat refused him immediately.

... He’s glaring at me for some reason though.

Aren’t you liked a lot, Meat? Just what happened while I took that nap?

“... I see. However, you don’t know what it means to be an adventurer. Keep that in mind.”

“Goshujin-sama, let’s go.”

“O-okay.”

Meanwhile, Meat wasn’t completely ignored anymore. Seriously, what happened.

But really, I don’t know what it means to be a Dungeon Master. Though I don’t want to die, there is always a possibility of dying. I can just bring the possibility as close to nothing as I can.

Well, I might need to lay a bit of groundwork in case I die.

I decided to ask the client something.

“... If I die and she’s put out on the streets, if you want to, could you come along and help her?”

“Hmph, I’d help the little miss even if you didn’t say anything... she’s too good a child for someone like you.”

“Then I’ll entrust it to you. Well, I don’t plan on dropping dead so easily.”

The old artisan had a surprised look on and nodded after thinking for a moment. As I thought, looks like he isn’t a bad guy.

Though I called him old, he doesn’t seem like he’ll be kicking the bucket anytime soon. I just met him and was asking something of a client in addition, but I felt a bit relieved.

“... Am I, being, thrown away...?”

Hearing such a conversation, Meat looked like she had just watched her pet be run over by a car.

“What are you saying, I’m not going to throw you away.”

For now, it looked like she improved after I tousled her hair since she looked lively.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 22**



## For Now, One Night

It was already late by the time we returned to the Adventurer's Guild.

"... Yes, congratulations on completing the commission. Here is the reward of eight copper coins."

The Receptionist-san who was glaring at me went beyond being curt.

Hmph, why is she glaring at me so much even though I don't treat Meat badly.

"With that, there is an additional one copper coin to the young lady as a special reward. It's from the client to pass directly to the young lady, along with a message. Here."

"Heeh, that's good, Meat."

"Y-yes."

Meat took the copper coin held over the counter.

Since Meat is small, Receptionist-san leaned a considerable amount to pass it.

"... Goshujin-sama, here."

And then immediately presented it to me after receiving it.

... No, isn't it better to keep it?

"... Use it however you want to."

"H-here."

She stubbornly held it out to me... it would be a nuisance to be in front of the counter. Reluctantly, I accepted it. I'll give it back to Meat as pocket money after this.

"Alright, thanks."

"Nn...♪"

Accepting the copper coin, I patted her head. Meat really looked happy. Her dog tail was wagging back and forth.

Y-yeah, Receptionist-san, don't glare at me. It stings... ah, right.

"I want to go to an inn around here, is there a good place?"

"You can reserve a bed with four copper coins if you go to the south gate's slums, but it's safety isn't guaranteed... ah, if you want you could give the young lady to me to look after? It's fine even for free."

"No, I'll refrain from that..."

W-what is this receptionist plotting? Or rather isn't she just trying to get closer?

And what's with the feeling she'll do something to Meat!? Perhaps, she's going to do something terrible to Meat while looking after her for one night?

Kuh, I don't know what it is but I should be vigilant around this Receptionist-san.

"... One night, something that we can sleep safely in with around forty copper coins, good rice is fine."

“Then around here, the [Sleeping Songbird Pavilion] is fine. One night and one meal is thirty-five copper coins.”

They seemed like pretty good terms. Receptionist-san was doing her job as a receptionist well.

I decided to head there right after learning the area from looking at a map.

Though normal adventurers with a daily income of eight copper coins per day couldn't stay there, it was trivial with my other occupation as a Dungeon Master. Well, my funds are in a tight spot though.

... Right, I'll earn a bit more from tomorrow onward. I only worked a small bit since we came to the town and register at the guild today after all... oh, but the job was finished so easily.

I wonder if it's impossible to get safety and money without working...

Even if I turned the dungeon into a base, it'd be difficult to make trips there since it's half a day away running at full speed. I think it'd be about a day walking.

No matter what we'd need to stay a night... well, here's the [Sleeping Songbird Pavilion]. It's a nice wooden inn. Thanks for the recommendation, Receptionist-san. I don't know what you're plotting, though.

When I opened the door, a woman was at the reception desk.

“Excuse me, I was referred here by the Adventurer's Guild, do you have any empty rooms?”

“Hmm? Yeah, we do. Referred by the guild huh? So you're a guest adventurer then? It's thirty-five copper coins for a night with one meal, but... hmm? That's a child slave huh. What about the slave? It's five copper to rent a shed.”

“Ah, this one wants to sleep in the same room as me... is there an extra fee?”

“... We do not charge extra for something like that. How about the slave's meal? It's two copper.”

“That's fine then. I'll reserve a room for a night.”

I tried to hand her seven copper and a silver coin since I didn't have enough copper coins, though when I realized the change would be copper coins I just gave her a silver coin.

The change was sixty-three copper coins... oi, counting is tiresome. I was thinking that, but she used a tool that looked like a coin case to count them out in groups of ten, so it wasn't that bothersome. It's a pretty convenient tool, huh. However, she took out the thirty-seven from the one hundred that came out. The process was a bit fancy.

“One night's stay then. Ah, do you want the meal brought to your room?”

“If possible.”

“Alright, that's fine then... oh yeah, I'd appreciate it if you used [Cleanup] on the sheets before leaving the room. Well then, here's the key. Your room number is seven, it's on the first floor.”

I accepted the key and headed towards the room.

When I opened the door with a '7' written on it using the key, the inside really did look like an inn.

As for the window... yeah, it didn't have glass and instead used wooden boards. It looked like a double hinged door. Speaking of which, I wonder if there's glass in this world? I get

the feeling the Water Golem's value is increasing.

Light magic tools were set up for lighting. I was told putting a magic stone into the switch to turn it on was this inn's special feature. It seems that it's fine whether you use the magic stones sold by the inn or your own.

Additionally, you could use your own magical power even if you don't have a magic stone... though you'd need to keep filling it up.

By the way, though I'd heard this for the first time, when magic stones are used up and worn out it seems that they disappear. It seems they last longer when periodically filled with magical power.

Then comes the crucial bed, but it just felt like thin sheets on a wooden frame. It was pretty hard. Rather, it was more like a plank.

It was more or less just some thin sheets stacked on each other, just a little better than a park bench.

I think the [Futon] for 5 DP is superior bedding compared to this. It might actually be better.

"I will sleep on the floor, right?"

"No, we'll sleep together. It's cold."

I want to eat the meal and lie down as soon as possible... The muscle pain from earlier hurts.

I might not be able to move tomorrow without being forcibly moved by the Clothes Golem...

Thinking that, I used [Cleanup] on myself and Meat while waiting for the meal.

"Right, here's your share of today's reward."

I took out five copper coins, handing it to Meat. It was an equal split plus her extra.

"I, I can't accept that! I didn't do anything."

"Didn't Meat find the commission and tell me it was possible with my [Cleanup]? With that, it's fine."

"B-but..."

"Those roasted meat skewers were just five copper each huh... I want to eat them with Meat~"

"... I-I'll accept it."

Probably since I mentioned the skewers, I heard the sound of stomach rumbling. Not mine. Meat's.

... Now that I think about it, she hasn't eaten anything since we came to Sia huh? Just breakfast.

I feel a bit guilty from just me eating those apples.

After a while, someone from the inn brought our meal to the room.

Mine was two loafs of bread with a vegetable soup, while Meat's was just two loafs of bread. I see, so that's the difference?

I shared half of my vegetable soup with Meat and forced the hard bread into my mouth. The vegetable soup was quite good. Yep. It was bland, but it left the feeling of a vegetable's umami.

\*

Now, we left the room after one night. My body felt rigid and creaked, but the muscle pain wasn't that bad. I'm saved.

This time Meat was even able to be used as a hug pillow without peeing. Going to the restroom before sleeping is important after all. She tried to take off her clothes when we were laying down, but I stopped her.

I remembered that they asked us to use [Cleanup] on the sheets before leaving, so I cleaned them quickly. I was getting used to [Cleanup]... it was probably amusing seeing the aftermath of being thoughtless in a room being turned spotless. W-well, it should be fine being this clean.

"Meat, do you have everything?"

"I, have it all."

"Alright, then instead of getting breakfast let's go buy something from a stall."

"Y-yes."

I returned the key to the woman, leaving the inn.

It was a typical affordable inn... also the result of gathering information.

Now that I think about it, I wonder if Rokuko's fine being by herself in the dungeon... she's probably alright. She was alone before I arrived after all.

I'm gradually starting to miss the dungeon's Master Room.

Let's hurry up and collect more profitable information and head back...

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 23**

## A Human Town for the First Time, Day Two

Buying a ham sandwich for breakfast, we went to the Adventurer's Guild in the morning. The Adventurer's Guild was considerably packed this early in the morning. When I looked, it appeared they were struggling for the commissions being posted on the bulletin board.

... Yep, don't want to get mixed in with that...

"Goshujin-sama."

As though to tell me to leave it to her, Meat's gaze was sparkling.

... Honestly, I'm a bit hesitant to have a young kid go into a place like that, but...

"Alright, go get a commission that looks fine!"

"Yes!"

Meat plunged into the bustle of people. Her small body was gulped up by them and disappeared surprisingly quickly...

After a while, she came back holding two commission tickets in her mouth.

I patted her head gently while calling her a good girl. Meat's body writhed in joy.

She really does look like a dog in every respect.

Well, as for the commissions she took... "Deliver 10 Items, Reward: 10 Copper Coins, G-Rank Minimum, 1 Person Minimum, Note: Deliver by the end of the day" and "Rabbit Subjugation, Reward: Purchase Each Meat for 10 Copper, Rank-G Minimum, 1 Person Minimum, Note: 3 Minimum, 10 Max. Fresh meat only".

I see, I can be a deliveryman with the Clothes Golem and a map, and feel like I should be able to subjugate rabbits. These should be fine. I immediately went to the counter with the commission tickets.

"... You're going to be a deliveryman after having just come to the town yesterday? I don't recommend it."

... Oh, it's you again. The same Receptionist-san as yesterday was at the counter.

"There shouldn't be a problem if I properly get the address."

"As far as taking it to a local, wouldn't it be faster for them to deliver the letter themselves?"

"After learning the address, I wouldn't go that far."

"Moreover, taking a subjugation-type commission as well? That's reckless."

"Reckless?"

"Yes, reckless. It's fine to be confident, particularly for a rabbit commission, but these are intended to be used for the skewer stall's butcher. The meat can't be made into a mess by amateur swordsmanship and need to be pristine, how would you even take them down?"

"Well, I'll leave it to my partner."

Meat was honestly a strong fighter.

“... Furthermore, though I thought I’d explained it when establishing your Guild Card, you will be fined if you can’t complete a commission, as well as punished. Is that fine?”  
“Yeah, I don’t mind.”

Sorry, I wasn’t listening.

At an rate, I submitted mine and Meat’s Guild Cards and accepted the commission.

“... It has been accepted. Be careful. Oh, please go around back to receive the things for the delivery commission from the responsible party.”

“Yeah, thanks.”

Receptionist-san was scowling profusely, but other than being being belligerent she did her job diligently and properly gave advice. She’s probably a capable person. She also might be the kind of person to easily misunderstand things.

“Alright, then let’s go, Meat.”

“Yes!”

Meat and I left the counter, going around back to do the delivery commission first.

\*

Dividing the labor for the delivery commission between us, we finished quickly.

... I didn’t run, considering my leg’s muscle pains, slowly delivering three of the cases to relatively close places. Meat quickly handled the other seven. Even though the Clothes Golem’s navigation compensated, I couldn’t help praising her excellence. The cuteness of her tail wagging back and forth quickly while I pat her healed me.

We finished with still some of the morning left over. With this we can probably get the rabbits.

Incidentally, I wonder where we’re supposed to hunt the rabbits. Crap, I don’t know about that at all.

For the time being, let’s try and ask the client.

The client was standing at the grilled skewer stall.

The smell of the meat as the glistening oil dripped from it while being grilled drifted through the air. My mouth started drooling on reflex, I had to swallow it back.

“Oh, are you the adventurer that took the rabbit meat commission? Then, the meat? Doesn’t look like you have it though.”

“Ah, no, I still have to head there.”

“That so? Since the meat is for next week, it needs to be hunted today. I’ll be roasting meat here until the evening. Then, was there something you needed?”

Just then, a small noise came from a cute stomach. It wasn’t mine of course, it was Meat’s. But come to think of it, it was lunchtime huh.

“... Right, how about we get two skewers first? Then, please tell me where we can hunt the rabbits.”

“Sure. Two for ten copper... yep, that’s it. If you’re looking for rabbits, they’re outside

town. The west gate would work, in the forest by the Tsuia Mountain, a bit on the side facing us... ah, bring them back intact if you aren't confident in dismantling them."

"I see, thank you. Then, we're off."

I accepted the skewers, passing one to Meat.

In return, Meat tried to pass me five copper. I didn't accept them, though.

"It was just a necessary expense for us to get information, don't worry about it. Besides, it's a master's duty to feed their slaves. So, go ahead and eat."

"... Umm, then what do I..."

"Ah, when Meat finds something she wants to buy, it's fine to buy it. Save for something you want."

"Umm... that's... yes."

Meat put the copper coins away in the small bag she used as a substitute for a purse. She then bit into the meat skewer.

... Yep, that's it, it doesn't taste bad. It doesn't taste bad, but it's a bit smelly, compared to a hamburger the taste is a bit thin. Her face said something like that.

\*

When I showed the commission ticket to the gatekeeper at the west gate, we were able to leave without paying the toll.

Then while heading to the forest, we saw the first rabbit.

"Kya?"

It was kind of... innocently cute. The small animal's red eyes were cute. It was fluffy and nomming on the grass.

However, in the next moment, Meat severed its head. With the Knife Golem in her right hand, she easily cut through it with vibration mode.

"It's meat."

"Y-yeah. Well done, excellent."

This child has no mercy.

The rabbit corpse's legs were somewhat bloody from the neck that still pulsed blood. It was thrown into a leather bag after losing the rest of its blood. She also threw the severed head in while she was at it.

I, with my broken heart, probably wouldn't have been able to achieve this without Meat... wonder if I'm feeling guilty over those adventurers dying in the dungeon...

Well, I can at least hit a rabbit on the head though. The meat I've always eaten is meat that someone's killed, so when I eat it I'm also assisting that. In that case, there's no reason to not kill them here seeing as how I eat meat.

Assisted by the Blade Golem and Clothes Golem, I could cleanly cut through it.

Though a little of the blood got on me, I quickly used [Cleanup] to get clean.

... Wait, come to think of it none of the blood has gotten on Meat-san huh, I seriously



respect her.

We continued that until we had ten rabbits to bring to the client.

The breakdown? Eight for Meat, two for me, so what? Meat could instantly decapitate them after all.

I held out one I found to her, pinning them down with both hands so they couldn't run away.

I got the other one myself (with the Golems' assistance).

Wouldn't Meat have been fine by herself...?

"Heeh, you're... An-chan, you look lanky, but you have a good arm."

Sorry, those are the results of this child here.

My duty was to hold rabbits by the legs while Meat-sensei hunted for them one by one, I just had to throw them in the bag after all the blood drained. Meat-sensei went into the forest alone, I just diligently waited and did nothing outside while they drained.

At any rate, the client gave us a high evaluation. Though they were sitting in the bag, thanks to draining the blood the fur was in good condition. Except for one of them, he purchased them all for the maximum price of ten copper coins, ninety-seven copper... since most of them were in good condition, he gave us a bonus, making our income one silver.

Eh? Whose went for seven? That's right, it's the one I got on my own. It was pretty bad, the body was cut into two you know?

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 24**

## Ranking Up and the Guild Head's Story

After all that, we headed back to the Adventurer's Guild with the commission tickets. Suitably, it was slowly beginning to become dark outside. Do most people finish their business by evening? It looked like there were less people than yesterday.

"... Well, how did you do? Was it impossible after all?"

Then there was this Receptionist-san. Was that it? Remembering the newcomers' faces on the second day of being registered, I wonder if I should care?

"No, we properly finished. Here."

"... .. You certainly did. More so, with a high evaluation...?"

Receptionist-san's face knit in a frown.

"Congratulations, you can rank up. Do you wish to rank up?"

"Eh-?"

Ranking up... that means going to Rank-F from Rank-G, I guess.

"The requirement for ranking up from G to F is to do ten commissions, of which subjugation commissions count twice. In the case of high evaluations, it counts twice yet again... Additionally, the rabbit subjugation asked for three or more, thus was counted as a completed request for every three animals... Therefore, with those, you have met the rank-up requirements... Do you wish to rank-up?"

"Ah, yeah."

"Then, your Guild Card please. Sorry for the inconvenience."

When Meat and I handed over our Guild Cards, Receptionist-san withdrew to the back room.

... Ranking up on the second day of being registered, I wonder if we're standing out?

Though I instinctively wanted to rank up, I wonder if that was a bad choice.

No, if we get F-Rank we can accept the [Ordinary Cave] survey commission.

If we accept the survey commission, it wouldn't be strange to ask for more detailed information about the [Ordinary Cave].

While we waited on seats at a table, the Receptionist-san came back.

"Kehma-sama, and... Meat-sama. The Guild Head wished to interview you. This way, please."

Yep, she was definitely hesitant to address Meat with '-sama' just now. It felt like she did it because it was her job.

I wonder if she thinks she's my slave. Still, I think someone who can properly work and clearly address someone passes the wick.

However, I'm a bit afraid of the Guild Head zeroing in on us...

But I can't refuse, there's no choice but to go.

Following in behind Receptionist-san, we headed to the Guild Head's room... it had a splendid door with a plate saying "Guild Head's Room" at the top. When Receptionist-san knocked, a rough voice came from inside.

"Yeah, enter."

"Excuse me."

When the Receptionist-san entered the room, there was an old man with a stocky build. He had tanned skin stereotypical of an adventurer, a white mustache that felt confident and seasoned, and impressive eyes that shone like a carnivore's.

"I'm Gin, the Guild Head. I heard of you guys from Silia."

I guess Silia is Receptionist-san? That's the first time I heard her name.

The Guild Head stared at Meat, who was standing still.

"... Jou-chan, what do you think of An-chan here?"

"He's Goshujin-sama."

"... Is that so."

Meat answered immediately.

The Guild Head patted Meat's head and nodded slowly. Unlike his dignified appearance, his smile gave the impression of a good old man.

Then, he turned around towards Receptionist-san.

"Well, it's fine then, oi, Silia. Do the rank up process properly."

"Eh-, y-yes..."

"Silia and Jou-chan, please go outside. I want to talk to this fellow here for a bit."

Being told to leave by the Guild Head, Silia left the room with Meat... I also want to leave though. Probably can't, though...

"... Goshujin-sama."

"It's alright, wait outside."

Meat nodded and went out.

Making sure the two left the room, the Guild Head opened his mouth.

"She seems to be quite attached."

"Yeah. She's cute."

"... What relation do you have with that Jou-chan?"

It was like he was probing, no, he was definitely probing with that remark.

Crap, I'm getting thirsty.

"What, do you mean?"

"I wouldn't find it off if you said you were siblings, for example."

"We are beastkin and human, after all."

"Could be step-siblings. So?"

Ah, that could definitely have been the case. I didn't think about that.

"Sorry, but she's a slave I picked up by chance."

"... How many years ago?"

“... If we’re talking about years, it was just this year.”

“She got that emotionally attached after a year!?”

“S-sorry, I should have said I picked her up last week.”

“Oi, what did you use. What magic tool did you use, spit it out.”

Hiii-, it became dangerous that quick-!?

“No... I picked her up when she was dying, so...”

“I-is that so...? No, I’m sorry. Actually, that child... might be my grandchild.”

Oooooi, don’t stop at that. I-I can’t respond!

“There’s a possibility you might also be my grandchild...”

Shock! I’m the grandson of another world’s old man!?

No no no, no way. I should still have parents and a grandpa in Japan.

“Why do you say that?”

“My father is the hero of another world. My hair was black like yours way back when.”

“Heeh... is that so?”

Indeed, from the feeling I got from that Kami-sama I vaguely remember, it didn’t feel like his first time. It was more like he’d done it several times.

The important information he said was there was another world’s hero.

“To put it briefly... My son’s whereabouts became unknown ten years ago. Since then, when I see youths with black hair, I can’t help but feel they may be my grandchild... that’s all. In reality my grandchild may not have been born, but even if my son is no longer alive, I want to know his last moments... I would be thankful if you have any information to tell me.”

“... If I get any information I will bring it to you.”

“Thank you.”

The Guild Head bowed lightly.

The tense atmosphere abruptly dissipated. I realized saliva had been accumulating in my mouth, so I wet my throat gulping it down. Haaaah, though I was going to die there.

“However... though I was thinking that when I heard the report about the Jou-chan from Silia... by no means did I think her master would also have black hair... Her name, Meat, did you give her it?”

“... I heard the name from her herself, so I left it as is.”

“Is that... so. It can’t be helped if it’s like that...”

The Guild Head drew out a long sigh.

“As a friendly connection between those who share the same black hair, let’s accommodate each other a bit. If there’s anything, let me know.”

\*

Upon exiting from the Guild Head’s room, Meat was waiting just beside the door.

The Guild Head's grandchild... a hero's great-grandchild, huh... I don't think that's impossible, considering her excellence.

However, I don't know to what extent the Guild Head's story was true. There wasn't any evidence after all. Even if he his father really was a hero from another world like he said, I'd like to see some evidence.

I mean, it's strange that it was because of my black hair. If they'd summoned a foreigner it could have been blonde hair, for it to be so conveniently Japanese... I don't even know if he was from the same world in the first place.

Hmm, I want a magic tool that can detect lies too...

Taking Meat back to the guild's lobby, Receptionist-san brought out our Guild Cards.

"Here they are, they have become F-Rank Guild Cards. Please confirm this."

The cards we'd received did have F-Rank written on them. Having finished passing the cards over to us, Receptionist-san quickly returned to the counter.

Yep, with this we should finally be able to survey the [Ordinary Cave].

I immediately began to look for the "Dungeon [Ordinary Cave] Survey" commission ticket.

... Huh?

I couldn't find it, did I overlook it...?

"Not, here..."

"It's not here... Then, that means... someone else accepted it..."

Crap. What now?

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 25**

# Information on Dungeons

When did it get taken? This morning? Or maybe last night?

We might be able to overtake the adventurer if we go right now, though it would probably turn into a fight if we meet on the way... If that happened, could we win?

“... Goshujin-sama?”

I glanced at Meat. Come to think of it, does Meat even properly know I’m a Dungeon Master? I get the feeling I haven’t told her for sure.

... Alright, let’s calm down.

It should be alright with Rokuko. She should do what I told her to.

If it goes as expected from the information, there shouldn’t be any problems... The problem is that if my expectations and the Adventurer’s Guild’s information differ. If that’s how it is, I need to make sure what they know immediately.

... This isn’t the time to sleep. Haaah...

I went up to the counter. Silia-san, the usual receptionist, was there. Sorry about coming back so soon.

“I’d like to hear about a dungeon, is that fine?”

“There’s still plenty of time for the many adventurers to return, so until then... well, is there a problem with a dungeon? If it’s a standard dungeon, aren’t you unrelated until at least D-Rank?”

I see, so in other words the [Ordinary Cave] isn’t a standard dungeon, huh.

“Yeah, though that’s right, I was wondering about the [Ordinary Cave] Dungeon’s commission ticket. I don’t see it now, but I felt anxious about seeing F-Rank written on it.”

“Hmm... well, that was basically a commission for a rookie. The investigation of a newborn dungeon, a rarity in the world. It’ll take about half a month.”

A newborn... was she? Maybe I should ask Rokuko about that when I get back.

“By the way, what kind of orders did they get this time?”

“I’m afraid I cannot answer that as it is against regulations.”

Yeaaaaah.

“Other than that, you have been nominated for two commissions as the slave Ojou-san partner... though it is for cleaning toilets. Will you do it? It’s a G-Rank commission, but will you accept it?”

“... Please give me a bit to think about it.”

Toilet cleaning... should I be happy about the publicity? However, I can’t do it now.

“I want to hear about dungeons specifically, could you tell me about what kind of places



they are?”

“... Dungeons are places with things such as monsters, traps, and treasures. To sum it up, dive into a dungeon if you are aiming to get rich in one go. Well, a person without common sense like you probably doesn’t even know something like that?”

“E-even I know that much you know?”

I didn’t know that. I’d probably dislike it, but I’d be thankful to learn this ‘common sense’ thing.

“Then, do you know about the dungeon bosses and the dungeon cores?”

“... Umm, the core, that’s the dungeon’s heart, right?”

“Yes, that’s right. A dungeon will begin to collapse the same time its core is destroyed. The dungeon boss is on the lowest floor of the dungeon, an existence that defends the core. There is also the theory that the dungeon core and the dungeon boss are one in the same, too... In the past, the demon king’s castle collapsed when the demon king was destroyed. There is a famous theory that the demon king’s castle was a dungeon, and that the demon king was both the boss and core since the dungeon core was unable to be found. Well, I look at it as the demon king was just someone who was unwillingly forced into it and struggled in vain.”

The dungeon core, a demon king... I wonder if Rokuko gave off the feeling of a demon king?

When I tried to imagine it for a moment, I could only see Rokuko slipping on her cloak and falling over.

Yep, let’s stop that, being a Demon King wouldn’t suit Rokuko.

As for the dungeon collapsing without its dungeon core, I wonder if dungeon cores maintain the walls or something? However, things like dungeon bosses and dungeon masters, no idea what part of these terms are common sense...

“By the way, if you’d like to know more about dungeons, there is a study of dungeons in the education division, so it would be good for you to buy a book... the book is expensive, but I think the contents make the cost worth it.”

That’s exactly the information I was looking for. A study of dungeons, so there was something like that huh?

That’s valuable information. I absolutely want to get it.

“Well, the [Introduction to the Study of Dungeons] costs one gold, though.”

... I don’t have enough on hand. If one copper is one hundred yen, isn’t that a substantial one million yen?

I’ll need to bring back some valuables after returning to the dungeon.

Yep, yet another reason why I need to head back to the dungeon.

“Is that all, then? More people have arrived.”

“Yeah, sorry. Thanks for your time.”

“No, it’s my job to give advice to adventurers... that being the case, could you step aside?”

I have complete faith in Receptionist-san’s commitment to her job. I don’t dislike her. I lead Meat and walked away from the counter.

\*

For the time being, even if I don't return to the [Ordinary Cave], the core won't be destroyed. The number of rooms have increased somewhat, but it seems the dungeon will be examined as a valuable research sample.

Well, if I just thought about DP, it was more economical to not return since DP for living expenses wouldn't be taken. I should probably stay here and just live in Sia as my base for now.

But I miss my [Futon]. Compared to laying down on a park bench or the self-alleged 'bed', which was like a wooden box covered in cloth, in the [Sleeping Songbird Pavilion], it was more comfortable by far.

I think that after getting the minimum information, I should temporarily return to the [Ordinary Cave]. It'd probably also be good to bring back something valuable. I want to get that book on dungeons... but I can't find something worth one gold coin easily. ... Eh, wait a sec. Maybe... could I possibly buy that book for DP?

When I looked at the DP catalog, there it was. Maybe it has more information that I want to know... let's see, [Introduction to the Study of Dungeons (100 DP)]... wait, 100 DP!?

One gold coin, worth one million yen, is 100 DP. Oi.

... I thought that [Copper Coin (5 DP)] was the conversion rate.

At any rate, looks like I should head back to the dungeon to get the [Introduction to the Study of Dungeons].

"Meat, we're going back to the dungeon right now."

It was already dark outside. If we don't hurry up it'll be impossible to leave the gate. Leading Meat, I left for the west gate in a rush.

The guard who guided us through the town was at the west gate.

"Oh... what's going on at a time like this? You know that the gate's going to close in a little bit?"

"I have some business up in the mountains. I think it'll probably take somewhere around two days though."

"... Are you fine with being that lightly dressed? From the looks of it, you don't have much luggage either."

Oops, that reminds me. Forgot to prepare. Since I was thinking about this like I was returning to my base, I didn't think that I'd really need much luggage. Normally, adventurers wouldn't have a base up in the mountains.

Having said that, needing to make preparations every time I want to head back to the dungeon...

"We're just bringing a bit since we can procure what we need on the way this time, so it's fine. Isn't being lightweight good for speed?"

"I see. In that case, there's no problem."

I thought it was a horrible excuse, but it looks like he was convinced by it.

Hmm, maybe I should use the south gate from now on? It's better to not be acquainted with people like that, but it might be good to be able to easily leave the gates. Saying that staying in the slums save money... feels a bit strained somehow. If I spoke without lying, I think it's like that since it'd be sleeping outside.

"So, is your business an herb collection commission or something? Your commission document?"

"No, it's not a commission. I'll be paying."

"That so... The mountain is dangerous at night. You should be careful."

"Yeah, thank you very much."

I showed our Guild Cards, paying the toll fee of two copper coins, including Meat's, and the gatekeeper let us out of the get.

Well then, let's try and rush back.

I sprinted back at full speed with the Clothes Golem when we got out of sight of the gatekeeper... I cried from the muscle pain in my legs.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 26**

# Intruders

“Heeh, so this is the [Ordinary Cave] huh...”

The male adventurer set foot in the empty cave.

His party members followed a few steps behind him.

There were three people in the party in all. They received the investigation commission from the guild and were F-Rank adventurers.

“Oi oi, be careful. This is still a dungeon, we don’t know what kind of traps there could be.”

“We don’t need to worry, didn’t the guild tell us? There’s nothing really here. Just the Dungeon Core, that is.”

“Yeah, but...”

Even though his timid comrade stopped him, he entered as though he didn’t care at all. The passage stretched left and right. However, there wasn’t anything to see... just the remnants of a burned wooden door.

“Guess none of the bandits survived it.”

“You think any of the knights would let them live? Even so, it seems there was around twenty of them.”

“Wow... Well, these guys didn’t have good luck, huh.”

“Ah, this way’s a dead end... The other way then?”

“Looks like there’s a room a bit ahead. Let’s go.”

The adventurers backtracked without incident. It was to be expected. In this cave, there were neither traps nor monsters.

... But in just one spot, there was about five to ten Goblins that could come out of the Dungeon Core.

As for the contents of the commission, it was the delicious work of getting a silver coin by just reporting how many goblins come out.

It’ll more or less turn into a Goblin subjugation. Well, something like five Goblins could easily be defeated by a single F-Rank adventurer. Three people would be a surplus for ten.

Then, they arrived at the room with the Dungeon Core inside.

Five Goblins appeared from the Dungeon Core.

It wasn’t a problem with just this many coming out. It was settled with two, three crude swings of their swords.

“Heeh, phew... five. Alright.”

“Commission complete. Hmm? What is it?”

One of the adventurers was looking at the Dungeon Core.

“So this is it.”

“Yeah.”

“Why not break the Dungeon Core?”

“Huh!? What are you talking about. We were told to not do that in the guild!”

“But, isn’t there talk about how knights can become Sage Knights and get stronger if they destroy a Dungeon Core? Couldn’t we get stronger and instantly get to A-Rank if we destroy it?”

“A-Rank...”

He gulped.

A-Rank. The title of an undeniably successful adventurer.

Even adventurers, those that dream about getting rich quick, most are between F-Rank and E-Rank.

At D-Rank, adventurers would finally earn enough money to make a living for themselves, and C-Ranks were veterans. B-Ranks were respected among those veterans and earning gold coins from a single commission would become normal. A-Ranks were successful people whose names were known all over the world.

Above that there were even the inhuman S-Ranks. Though it was said a single S-Rank person could affect the world, so far it hasn’t happened.

“But you know, when they ask us about it, what would we do? There’s also the dudes that come after us, what then, wouldn’t we get caught and our Guild Cards get confiscated?”

“Theeen, wouldn’t it be fine to say it wasn’t us? So then since it wasn’t it, the guys before us would be suspicious... they’d probably wonder about the bandits or knight-samas.

They won’t say anything to the guild right? The bandits’re already gone, the knights aren’t adventurers.”

“... Oi, you’re a genius.”

Though that would actually come to light immediately once the magic tool detected their lie, the three unfortunately didn’t know there was something like that.

The discussion was quickly settled. Drawing his sword, he stabbed it towards Dungeon Core.

Once, twice, though the sword was repelled, chips were steadily accumulating.

The Dungeon Core didn’t react at all, as if it were ordered to ‘not do anything’.

Then, finally, the sword pierced into it... With a high pitched noise, the crystalline sphere shattered.

\*

“—!?”

I jumped awake.

... There’s an unpleasant sweat covering me head to toe.

... I saw a bad dream. In the dream, the Dungeon Core was destroyed.

Falling into the hands of a crude adventurer, the Dungeon Core was shattered.

... Ah, seeing a nightmare like that is something you don’t want when you’re sleeping outside.

Since we didn’t take satisfactory preparations, we had food and water remaining in our

luggage, but having to order the Clothes Golem to intercept enemies and sleep on the cold ground sucked.

Meat and I were sprinting at full speed to return to the [Ordinary Cave], but the day fell on the way and we decided to sleep in the open.

Though we wouldn't meet any accidents since there was a map and the Clothes Golems, in the state where I was getting hit in the face by branches while moving around the forest and couldn't see that well, I gave up travelling any more.

Clothes Golem, come to think of it, how are you even seeing things? Can you even see to begin with?

However, I was thinking a lot about what I saw in my dream.

Someone who became an adventurer for their own desires, destroying the Dungeon Core for their own desires... that kind of story could be found anywhere.

Thinking about it now, even without coming to destroy the [Ordinary Cave]'s Dungeon Core on a commission, someone could one day come to destroy the core for personal reasons without a commission. Besides, all they needed to do to continue being adventurers was jump ship and head to another town.

... Right, in other words, I've just been lucky up to now.

There wasn't any guarantee that someone wouldn't just appear one day and destroy the Dungeon Core.

That nightmare could become truth in the future if the dungeon's current state continued. No, more than not having the commission, it wouldn't be odd if it happened now.

"... Nuuu... Papa.... nyumu... more..."

When I looked to the side, Meat was holding me while she slept.

... Though I'm a bit reluctant to wake her from such a happy dream, it can't be helped.

That said, it was early in the morning and I could see to some degree.

I used [Cleanup] to clean the sweat from my sticky body, woke Meat up and resumed heading toward the [Ordinary Cave].

... Gu-... muscle pains, for fucks sake!

\*

By the time we arrived, it had already become near noon.

Though it took more time than I thought, we arrived at our base.

... When we looked at the cave from exiting the forest, we saw an impossible scene.

At a white table and chairs, Rokuko was gracefully enjoying herself over tea, with an unfamiliar white-haired Ojou-sama. Beside the Ojou-sama was a black clothed butler with blonde hair... a man? No, a beautiful woman in male clothing?

"Ah, Kehma! Welcome back, that was pretty quick!"

"... What are you doing?"

"Eh, can't you understand just from looking? It's a lady's tea time you know?"

Rokuko answered with a boast while sticking out her nonexistent chest.  
That's not it. I wanted to know why the heck you were doing something like that.

“No. 89 Ane-sama dropped by!”

“Heeh, eighty-nine... No. 89? Wait, the Dungeon Core!?”

“Yees, nice to meet you... .. Kehma-san, are you doing well?”

The white Ojou-sama waved her hand elegantly.

Though she had an unreasonably honest type, I wonder why. I felt a chill.



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 27**

## Dungeon Core No. 89

“Well, yeah, I’ve been telling No. 89 Ane-sama about everything that’s happened this whole time you know. I even told her about Kehma.”

“Alright, Rokuko. Come here for a moment... Excuse me, I’ll be borrowing her for a moment.”

After saying that, I pulled Rokuko away and whispered to her.

“... How much did you tell her?”

“Leeet’s see, just now I was talking about defeating the bandits. Ah, she was happy when I told her how tasty the feast of [Melon Breads] was!”

With a giddy shout, Rokuko seemed to be happy from being praised by her Onee-sama. I struck her head with my fist.

“Ow! What’d you do that for!?”

“Are you good now? Don’t tell her anything else. She might be an adversary... In particular, never talk about things related to Golems.”

“Uuu, understood... But, there’s no way No. 89 Ane-sama would be an enemy.”

“... Who was the one to teach you the stupid strategy of only summoning Goblins?”

“... No. 89 Ane-sama.”

“Who taught you to summon one strong monster at a time in a single room?”

“... ... No. 89 Ane-sama.”

Yeah, in other words, it that kind of thing.

Dungeon Core No. 89 was the one that kept Rokuko from [Growing up into a dungeon]. Meanwhile, she herself became a top ranking dungeon.

She definitely had some motives there, and there was a definite possibility of her becoming a nuisance for us in the future.

Rather, the chances of us being removed in the case we were the ones to become a nuisance were high.

“Hey, No. 695-chan. Is your secret discussion still going on? Could I join in soon?”

“Y-yesh! I’m coming soon No. 89 Ane-sama—”

Still, when Rokuko was called by Dungeon Core No. 89, she was happy... Treating the person with absolute authority over you as rags... No, it was probably an unconscious decision.

“So then, what happened to the bandits in the end?”

“U-umm...”

Rokuko glanced at me. She probably didn’t know what was alright to say. I answered instead.

“... Well, as you can see, they aren’t here anymore.”

“The knights cleaned it up beautifully then? Un, that’s good... well, I wonder how much

DP they all turned in to? From looking at the report, I would think around ten thousand?”

“Report? ... Excuse me, I don’t know much about you, what do you mean by that?”

“Ah, right, you aren’t a human of this world... Let’s do self introductions.”

Dungeon Core No. 89 suddenly straightened her posture further and placed her hand on her chest, introducing herself in a dignified voice.

“I am Dungeon Core No. 89.... From my master, I am known as Haku. Though humans typically refer to us with numbers, I don’t mind being called Haku. I manage the [White Labyrinth] in the Raverio Empire’s capital... I am the elder sister of Dungeon Core No. 695, pleased to make your acquaintance.”

Dungeon Core No. 89 gave a sweet smile... Since she said Haku was fine, I’ll call her Haku-san.

“... Very polite. I am Masuda Keima. Please call me Kehma. Though I’m being presumptuous, I serve as the Dungeon Master for your younger sister’s dungeon, the [Ordinary Cave]. I look forward to working with you.”

“Oh my, so polite, admirable.”

“I-I wonder if I should also introduce myself!? I am Dungeon Core No. 695—”

“You don’t need to... right, come to think of it, adventurers will be coming, we haven’t prepared countermeasures yet.”

“My, that is... I wonder, is this the information you were referring to?”

Haku-san took an investigation commission ticket for the [Ordinary Cave] from her breasts.

“... That’s...”

“For a moment, I made use of being an A-rank adventurer. From seeing my country’s knights’ report on the [Ordinary Cave], I couldn’t possibly leave things as they were.”

“But I was told it required two people minimum?”

“There was no reason for it, two F-Ranks couldn’t possibly win against an A-Rank. Well, more or less, this one here... she is Chloe, a Succubus. We are both A-Rank adventurers and accepted it as a pair.”

After being introduced, Chloe suddenly bowed. Her butler clothing truly was appropriate. So she was a beauty in male clothing after all huh? So there was a monster like that. However, isn’t that an unfortunate chest for a Succubus...? I wouldn’t have realized if Haku-san didn’t tell me she was a Succubus. A pure schoolgirl Succubus. Is she actually a pure schoolgirl porn star? This really is a fantasy world.

“So for a while, around half a month... it will be fine, Kehma-san.”

Haku-san smiled as if to say I was in her palm... Indeed, it really was unlikely there would be intruders coming for now. Excluding the two in front of me.

“Right, Kehma-san. Would it be alright for me to be straightforward?”

“What is it?”

“Are you Kami-sama’s vanguard?”

Kami-sama’s vanguard... let’s see, I wonder. When I came to this world, I was told something by Kami-sama, but it wasn’t really about being a vanguard...

“Though I did meet with this ‘Kami-sama’... he didn’t really say anything in particular.”  
“Is that so? Excuse my rudeness, but I used lie detection magic. What you said appears to be true... I heard from No. 695-chan that she summoned you from another world, so I’ve been anxious for a while now.”

“... Sorry, what exactly is Kami-sama’s vanguard meant to be?”

“Summoned from another world, it is a person who destroys dungeons in accordance to Kami-sama’s will... A person who would defeat me, saying [An existence such as a dungeon obstructs the circulation of mana]. They are referred to as Heroes here.”

Ah, I might be a vanguard then. I have no motivation to really do it though.

“Well then... I would like to talk to Kehma-san alone for a little bit. Could we have a moment? Ah, I wonder if No. 695-chan will wait with Chloe.”

“Y-yes—”

“Certainly, Ojou-sama.”

I parted with Rokuko and was lead away by Haku-san. Meat was also left together with her.

... This feels very dangerous. I noticed it when Haku-san stood up, but this person’s feet are amazingly beautiful. Crap, it’ll be bad if she noticed me eyeing her feet. Glimpsing at the lines of her legs through the thin cloth skirt... crap. I want to see directly inside the skirt. I want to carefully watch her strip her shoes.

“... Well...”

Once we were far enough away, Haku-san turned towards me. When I thought about how beautiful she was, I understood why Rokuko admired her so much.

Then, she spoke.

“Would you please stop being a Dungeon Master?”

“That’s troubling!”

This world’s futons were horridly poor. There weren’t acceptable at all.

I don’t feel like quitting being a Dungeon Master so that I don’t have to find better bedding.

“Or rather, you. What are you doing to my cute No. 695-chan. How dare you defile that child, if you say you won’t quit being her master, immediately commit suicide to cast away the absolute authority rights.”

So I’d have to stop being a Dungeon Master in the end anyways?

“... Though I don’t understand what you’re getting at... well, I would be fine discarding absolute obedience rights, but suicide is a bit...”

“Oh my. I’ll keep your admirability in mind. However, I wonder if you would truly annul them?”

Yep, since when I found out about the absolute obedience rights, I wanted to annul them. Though it was just a dream, when I said “Only put out five goblins, don’t do anything else”, it became impossible for her to do anything even if the situation came to the point of the core being destroyed. Therefore, I’d at least want her to be able to use self-defense at her own discretion.

“Anyway, haven’t you ordered No. 695 something horrible? You ordered for her to forget inconvenient memories... Kuh, you can’t do as you wish! This is why humans—!”

“Wait a sec before falsely accusing me of things!”

“Hmph, I wonder about that. [Come to love me little by little] or [Marry me], ordering her to do whatever pleases your species, until you finally notice her die... humans are untrustworthy. Even though I made sure to properly teach No. 695-chan...”

Ah, so it was something like that....

“... Since I don’t have any hobbies like forcing people against their wills, let’s hurry up and annul it.”

“Right, then right in front of me... Nn, wait a moment. Then in other words, without absolute authority your hobby would be...? What would you do to No. 695-chan!?”

“Your imagination is too wild!!”

It’s not at the level of false accusations anymore.

“It’s all good... Please let me confirm something. Haku-san. Are you an enemy to Rokuko?”

“I’m not sure what you are trying to say. I don’t think could ever be something like an enemy to No. 695-chan though.”

... Then why come?

“... Why did you teach such a strategy to Rokuko?”

“Such a strategy? I taught her various things, but what strategy?”

I asked to check things one by one.

“Then, why did you tell her to summon Goblins?”

“Because it is the most efficient monster to summon in this dungeon. Even if she summoned a strong monster, she wouldn’t be able to cover its running costs.”

That’s certainly how it is. Their efficiency is good.

“To the limits of her DP, why summon a lot at once?”

“If there are a large number of them, that would be a threat by itself. In addition, there is no core that would be stingy with DP when a crisis approaches the core.”

That is certainly how it is. No one would usually leave strength reserved and die.

“Then, why say deploy a strong monster rather than make rooms?”

“Even if more rooms were made, wouldn’t intruders be able to just beat it? It is a fact that monsters need to be produced to kill them.”

That is certainly how it is. No matter if there were more rooms, they would be unable to defeat intruders if they had no danger.

“In that case, why not teach her about traps?”

“Because they would all be disabled if it was cleared one time. In small dungeons, there is a limited number that can be installed. It would be very expensive to use them repeatedly.”

That is... probably right.

Given that as long as you presumed it to be from the viewpoint of a dungeon, it could all be said to be correct advice.

However, that advice crumbles the moment that premise vanishes.

“I understand your method of arranging conditions for the dungeon. Then, viewing this as a person, wouldn’t it make it out to be a [Safe and harmless dungeon]?”

Right. These conditions were indispensable for a [Dungeon managed by people]. Otherwise, it would end with the Dungeon Core destroyed once the Goblins were routed, instead of leaving the Dungeon Core in the cave.

“Oh my, you aren’t understanding.... it’s simple. Both the empire and the Adventurer’s Guild are my creations.”

Though I was vaguely aware of it, she really was a big shot.  
Ah, even excluding her being a Dungeon Core, that is.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 28**

## No-Good People

“My, you aren’t surprised.

“You received the report from the group of knights, didn’t you say that? It doesn’t feel like you hid it?”

“Well, I didn’t now did I?”

Haku-san giggled while looking delighted.

“But, what was your reason for training the [Ordinary Cave] into a weak dungeon?”

“Because she is cute... though I would like to say that, it’s to protect No. 695-chan. That’s the reason I was truly surprised when I heard that the bandits were settled down.”

“... In order to protect Rokuko, is it? ... Why?”

“She’s my lovely younger sister you know? Though I wish I could give her a guard to keep anyone from invading, wouldn’t the opposite happen by attracting the eye of Kami-sama’s vanguard and become hunted? With that, I made certain to hide her as much as possible... Well? I wonder if my response satisfies you?”

Satisfies me huh?

... If I say it, I still might be stuck.

“... Your reason to hunt other Dungeon Cores?”

In order for knights to become Sage Knights, they needed the experience from breaking a Dungeon Core, according to the story.

In other words, Haku-san was intentionally having them do so.

While protecting Rokuko, she attacked other cores. Or rather, the Dungeon Core was almost destroyed by the bandit suppression due to that.

“No. 695-chan has no relation to that... otherwise, Kami-sama’s vanguard would hunt me.”

For your own benefit. A very easy reason to understand.

“I’m convinced.”

“Is there anything else you wish to hear? Since this is a special occasion, I’ll answer you know?”

“... Very generous. The reason for that?”

“Yes, well, this is a reward. I had heard it from No. 695-chan, but all of the bandits who kicked No. 695-chan’s core, down to the very last one, was exterminated without a chance for escape. You would have had to go on a hunt in the mountain if you missed even one.”

Hmm, I see. Then I wonder about hearing more of becoming a Sage Knight?

“Come to think of it, one of those knights who came here tried to destroy the core.”

“Right! Those seventeen knights, they tried to stab a sword into No. 695-chan to gain favor, something like that was in the report, can you believe it!? Seriously, humans are no-good since they can’t understand how cute No. 695-chan’s core is right? They deserve to



be executed, all of them! Since it's impossible to write No. 695-chan into their offenses, I'll fabricate some minor treason against the country for the unit of knights. No, perhaps there's no choice but to end it a simple salary cut for the ones that attempted to damage No. 695-chan to give them thoughts of treason? That way it will be a legitimate execution. Ahh, I wonder if the people concerned are returning to the royal capital without knowing anything?"

Ah, this person is a no-good person. Moreover, it's a waste of authority to settle it like that.

Something like executing all of the knights goes beyond being dreadful politics!

"Oh my, I wonder if you think that is going too far?"

"No, not at all. Ah, those guys, I figured if there were other bandits, it'd be appropriate for adventurers to take care of it somehow."

"Hmm, extra offenses then."

I'll keep taking advantage of this for now. It'll be dangerous if I go about this poorly. ... Well, I'm starting to understand this a little. This person is definitely not an enemy to Rokuko.

After all, the basis of her actions is Rokuko. She wouldn't become Rokuko's enemy so long as we don't hinder Haku-san.

"By the way, what were you saying about Sage Knights a bit ago?"

"Sage Knights? Ah, that's just a vague title change. Destroying cores is useless unless you're Kami-sama's vanguard. By doing something like contributing to the circulation of mana, it seems their favor does increase..."

Ah, in the end I'll, about vanguards... silence.

I don't feel like destroying Dungeon Cores so please forgive me.

"Un. You seem incompetent by doing nothing but sleeping, but I will tentatively recognize you as No. 695-chan's master."

Looks like I was accepted... If she's not an enemy, that's good.

A bad person is inside of the beautiful-foot person... no, sorry, it'd be wonderful to be stepped on by a villain like that.

"However, let's have a Dungeon Battle."

Haha... anoother term I don't know sprung up. Moreover, it sounds troublesome. Please give me a break.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 29**

## A Dungeon Battle...?

“A Dungeon Battle is...?”

“We invade each other’s dungeons and, well, have a contest. The entrances would be connected to each other with space-time magic, we would send our troops into each other’s dungeon, and the first to touch the Dungeon Core wins. Simple right?”

Setting the space-time magic aside, the rules certainly were simple.

However, the ‘Imperial Capital’s well-established dungeon [White Labyrinth]’ and this ‘Beginner-friendly dungeon where nothing but Goblins appear [Ordinary Cave](There is a Dungeon Core inspection tour)’ are completely not worth comparing to each other. They were too different. There was below a single decimal point chance of winning.

“Oh, of course there will be handicaps. My dungeon’s degree of difficulty is so high that no one has been able to conquer it in over one hundred years, it’s an extra-large dungeon with several derived dungeons.”

Of course, Haku-san had noticed that as well and added supplementing terms.

“... Right, I will lend you 100,000 DP to prepare. I will create a derived dungeon like the new [Ordinary Cave], and will similarly prepare using 100,000 DP. I’ll install a dummy core there, so it would be your win if you touch it... So?”

“... DP can be loaned out?”

“It can. Since it’s not an exaggeration to call Dungeon Battles contests... well, right, if you win, it’s fine to not repay the 100,000 DP. In addition, I’ll transfer another 100,000 DP as a prize.”

It seemed to be quite the profitable condition.

“... Then, what if Haku-san wins?”

“The loaned 100,000 DP will be returned, in full... Ah, that doesn’t mean anything unpleasant you know? You’ll do it as an adventurer in my dungeon. I’ll have you work until you earn back the 100,000 DP. You will swear to hand the responsibility of protecting No. 695-chan until your repayment ends. Isn’t it normally impossible to have such favorable terms?”

They were favorable conditions indeed.

With the 100,000 DP I’d gain, I could make the dungeon how I like and could fortify. However, I should remember.

Although one Goblin costs 20 DP, just 2 DP is returned when it is killed inside of the dungeon, so that’s the rate of return. In other words, if for instance 100,000 DP was earned by working on single type of monster, that would be fifty thousand Goblins, or ten of the lowest ranked 100,000 DP Dragons. I wonder just how much time that would take?

... No, wait. That’s not it. Would it even ‘submit the DP’ by killing monsters in the dungeon to begin with? Of course, by destroying valuable monsters, wouldn’t the debt increase?

If so, it was the same thing even if I just aimed for items without even killing a single monster. For items, Haku-san may not accept it since she placed it using her DP.

At any rate, only Dungeon Cores and Dungeon Masters could truly earn DP.

“... Earning 100,000 DP as an adventurer, well, that’s hard.”

“Oh my, I didn’t intend something like that. Then 100,000 DP worth of fruits of battle is fine.”

“... I would PK as a monster? Don’t veteran adventurers gather in the [White Labyrinth]?”

“Fufu, there is also a derived dungeon for rookies you know?”

Haku-san giggled and smiled like she was enjoying this.

I really can’t be negligent, this person... is a Dungeon Core huh.

“I understand. Then what is expended on you in the derived dungeon of the [White Labyrinth] will be yours and converted to DP, that’s fine. If that’s it, how about it?”

“I agree if that’s the case, but... what merits are there for Haku-san?”

For example, if he found a [Scroll of Healing (100,000 DP)] and used it on himself, it would be achieved.

“It’s more or less an excuse to circulate mana by using DP on adventurers, is my official stance. The best merit is... while you are trying to be an adventurer, No. 695-chan will be protected under the agreement you know? ... I’ll guarantee her safety by filling up the entrance and not letting anyone in, and look after her in the Imperial Capital... normally, that child wouldn’t agree even if I said to.”

I see. So if she can secure Rokuko’s safety, that was enough of a merit.

“... Go on and accept it! This is a practical test to see if you can really protect No. 695-chan.”

Though, it doesn’t look like I can veto it.

\*

“So, No. 695-chan, we’ll be doing a Dungeon Battle.”

“Eh— what’s a Dungeon Battle, No. 89 Ane-sama?”

Coming from you!? Haku-san and I then explained it to Rokuko.

“Heeh, it sounds interesting.”

“Well, DP is going to be wagered for this contest. I’ll lend the DP this time.”

“Eh— you can hand over DP!?”

You didn’t know? I didn’t learn until a little bit ago but there’s a difference there, oi. Come to think of it, I wonder how the DP will be handed over...?

“Umm, it’s not unreasonably for No. 695-chan to know, there wasn’t a reason. The method to hand over DP is... umm, ummm, k-kissing is needed you know? A kiss!”

“Is that so? Chloe-san.”

“No, according to my memory, a handshake is enough.”

When I confirmed it with the butler, she properly answered.

“... It’s No. 695-chan’s first time, and since 100,000 DP will be transferred, a kiss is needed so that it won’t fail or leak. It’s easy to fail on your first time, so the safest method should be better...?”

Such a flimsy excuse again...

“Guh— 100,000 DP!? I can’t take that much!”

“It’s just a loan you know? Besides, it’s to prepare for the Dungeon Battle. Since the game is about smashing DP against each other, wouldn’t it be boring if we used No. 695-chan’s dungeon’s current state of no DP? This is a handicap from me.”

“U-uuu...”

“Since we’ll return it if we’re defeated, it’s just a loan. Don’t hesitate and just accept it. This way you’ll be able to properly listen to Haku-san’s way of doing things.”

“... Uuu— I understand. Then I won’t hesitate, itadakimasu, No. 89 Ane-sama.”

Hey, if you say it like that, [itadakimasu]... I hadn’t considered it till now but does that fall under the subject of absolute order rights? Trying to curry favor on purpose.

Ah, Haku-san did a thumbs up that Rokuko couldn’t see. I wonder if that hand sign has the same meaning here?

“No. 89 Ane-sama, how should we exchange DP?”

“Close your eyes, open your mouth and stick out your tongue. Yes, good, good job. Leave the rest to me. Well than, itadakima—... I will transfer it.”

... Just now, wasn’t she about to say ‘itadakimasu’?

Haku-san and Rokuko’s tongue came into contact and glued together.

Haku-san tenderly embraced Rokuko’s trembling body with her left arm, firmly drawing her head closer with her right hand so they wouldn’t separate. Is it because it’s her first time? She kept her eyes shut just as Haku-san said. She avoided touching anything sensitive, but she trembled and even her ears had turned red.

Though time seemed to move very slowly up till here, it seemed this was still the preparation phase.

Haku-san held the back of Rokuko’s head with both hands. Something in their mouths moved... perhaps the DP was being poured?

Though Rokuko was surprised and almost moved away, the moment Haku-san saw the light connecting their tongues, she was immediately held by both of Haku-san’s arms.

After that, it took around ten minutes for the DP to be handed over.

When they finally separated, their saliva made a bridge between their tongues, snapping apart.

“... Puha, hah, hah...”

“Fuu...”

The two people who separated their mouths had contrasting faces.

While Rokuko was breathing roughly with closed eyes, Haku-san licked her lips in satisfaction.

However, both of them had flushed cheeks from ecstasy.

“... A little of it leaked, but I gave some extra as service.”

“Hah, hah, t-thanks, vewy, mush, No. 89 Nee-sama... Hau.”

“Ufufu, did you first DP transfer surprise you? Good, since you were held so so long, you should take a rest.”

Haku-san gave another thumbs-up that Rokuko couldn't see... Apparently, it also meant 'good job' in this world.

I confirmed how much DP Haku-san deposited into Rokuko's body.

... 114,032 DP. It looks like the DP succeeded after all.

It should have been around 3500 when they started so... oi, she gave the amount of DP we got from exterminating those bandits with great pains as a service? Just what is Haku-san doing for income?

“Ah, right Kehma-san. If you don't make any preparations and [Lose, returning the 100000 DP as is]... something like that is, of course, unacceptable you know? I won't let you use the loaned DP to repay the loan.”

... Oops, she hit the nail on the head.

If she didn't say that it would have been nothing but profit.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 30**

# Major Renovations

“By the way, this is a service.”

Saying that, Haku-san passed an [Introduction to the Study of Dungeons] to me. The author written on it was ‘Haku Ravello’. I get it now. Since a Dungeon Core was what wrote about dungeons, there probably wasn’t a need for a primer after it.

“Humans should have lot of gaps in what they know, so pay attention. If I recall... this is popular among other Dungeon Cores I think?”

Haku-san indicated an entry labeled [Safety Zone] with her white finger.

Quickly scanning over it, it read as [Monsters cannot enter, a safe place to rest].

“This is what dungeons call [Production]. Preparing what looks like a magic tool, they tell their monsters to not enter the area. Doing that, humans would go ahead and think at their own convenience that they’d entered a safety zone and let down their guard.”

I see, that’s pretty clever. You’d even get DP from the adventurers while they waited in the safety zone. Above all, the [Safety Zone] really wasn’t that at all. With no witnesses, if the adventurers were completely off guard... they could cover up all evidence. Of course, since adventurers didn’t leave evidence that they’d entered safety zones, people would think they just died in the dungeon normally.

... Since information media is scarce in this world, a ‘book from a big shot in the Imperial Capital’ would be given a high level of confidence. Like mass media.

“Sooometimes, when a monster is arranged to enter the [Safety Zone], they would clamor about with ‘A variant species appeared!’. I would just dye their fur a different color to keep it interesting you know? When I pretend to be a diviner and teach them their traits and they give me their thanks, it’s hilarious you know?”

Wow, I know what that’s called. It’s called swindling.

But definitely, ‘something like that’ is convenient. I can also see that it has plenty of uses. I gratefully accepted the book.

By the way, the contents felt more like a way to tell dungeons apart than a primer. Things like famous dungeon capture guides... didn’t really pop up.

“Since you’ll be studying and preparing, how about we start in three days? Good luck, alright?”

“Is that enough time to return to the Imperial Capital?”

“Although I don’t go out of my way to learn things from humans that are at best [Crops], since I’m an adventurer... I learned [Teleport]. Ah, the scroll of teleport is 50,000,000 DP you know? Though even if I used it, I don’t use it casually since it uses a quite a bit of magical power. Since it’s normally used by the mage division, I don’t use it alone.”

“... But you just said you’d use space-time magic to connect the entrances for the Dungeon Battle.”

“There’s a dungeon function in the [Menu] that does that. When I let scholars examine it



they said it was some kind of space-time magic, but even though I understand it somewhat... despite understanding if I look at it like connecting spaces, I don't really get it? Mysterious."

Looking at it from my side, isn't it a bit late to call space-time magic mysterious?

"Well, I'm looking forward to three days from now... Follow my memory, fasten my path to the far-off distance. Dash through the sky, dash through time. That place is this place, over there is right here. Intersect, overlap, connect together—[Teleport]."

When Haku-san recited the aria, both she and Chloe-san floated upwards... and in an instant, disappeared in an intense light.

\*

Rokuko, who had grown slightly giddy from Haku-san's appearance, came back here after a moment. Sobering up, she looked at the DP and was astonished when she saw the 110,000 DP.

"So, is there a chance to win?"

"There is. There are some rules... but for the most part, they are beneficial to us."

When I said that, she stared in puzzlement.

"Really? Are you talking about using the 10000 DP from the service?"

"... There were no rules against using resources we already had, so... to give an extreme example, the rules have no problem even if we put a Dragon in the dungeon, so long as [it doesn't use DP]. Though I won't go that far, giving monsters magic weapons wouldn't be odd."

Putting her hands up, Rokuko sighed.

"Haaah. Kehma, leave it to you to make a loophole like that... what should I call you, sly?"

"Your beloved Onee-sama was the one to make the rule. It was amazing."

"As expected of No. 89 Ane-sama!"

"Seriously. She's a considerably amazing person alright. In a good way." [1]

Though I probably wouldn't poke through loopholes in the rules if my opponent were Rokuko, I won't go easy on others. If my opponent was essentially me... yep, I wouldn't go all out... ah, I want to sleep. I want to give everything up and sleep already. It'd be hard to sleep after losing though. The [Futon] is already unpleasant enough.

"So, Rokuko, Meat. Your job."

The first thing I took out by using some of the 110,000 DP.

... Was a shovel and pickax.

\*

First of all was expansion. Dig the hole. Dig is with a bang. I can get Golem materials as well as being economical by excavating from the dungeon.

I steadily added Golems to the materials gathering operation. I had Rokuko and Meat on site to give the detailed instructions while I produced the Golems... My natural recovery couldn't keep up, so I drank a [Mana Potion (150 DP)]. Yep, bitter. It gets absorbed into my body when I drink it, and keeps working without filling my stomach no matter how much I drink. Preferably, I want a barrel. A mana potion... barrel.

... Oh, mana potions appeared in the drink(barrel) selection. Seriously, that 1000 DP price is obviously economical. I wonder if those containers were expensive? They were crystal glass-like containers after all.

Then, I used [Additional Floor (5,000 DP)], adding two floors above and below for now. The mountain cave can extend both up and down so that's a benefit. It's assumed that dungeons don't go both up and down as you go inside. With that sort of feeling, I directed the two.

More and more digging! Stone, dirt, everything is good, since it's the gathering of Golem materials!

"Well, we dug the first underground floor... hey, do we reaaally need to dig? It's troublesome so... can't we just use DP to do it in one go?"

"No good. I want more Golem materials, even if it's just a bit."

I intend for the first underground floor to become the second floor of the labyrinth. There will be fairly convoluted passages.

By the way, it takes more than 10,000 DP when done by DP, but just around a rough estimate of 5,000 DP if we handle excavating the passages ourselves. Furthermore, I also get a lot of Golem materials, too.

"I have no choice but to have Rokuko, who can use the map like me, dig and give fine commands... I'm counting on you."

"Ugu—... g-got it..."

Ah, I'd forgotten about it, but was that just now part of the absolute command?

"Rokuko... Though I have order rights, it's only valid when I say 'it's an order'. Otherwise, act on your own judgement... Well, I'm planning on annulling the absolute command rights when this Dungeon Battle is over anyways."

I'm using my order rights this time to make sure there's no errors in the detailed instructions. I'll annul them after the Dungeon Battle.

"Fueh? ... Ah, un... Is that okay?"

"Partners are of one body and mind. I want us to be equals as much as possible."

"Partner... U-un, right! Dungeon Core and Master are of one body and mind after all!"

"Yeah, I'll leave it to you then... That's not an order, yeah?"

"Leave it to me, I'll to my best!"

Rokuko smiled pleasantly, once again heading off to give the Golems orders for the excavation.

... Well, Meat is... digging several pitfall traps near the entrance.

Furthermore, I'll be installing a [Dummy Core (5000 DP)] in one of the passages that are being excavated.

Pitfalls and dead-ends, the classics. Well, I'm just placing a Dummy Core there.

The Dummy Core has a castling function, it could be used to swap it and the real Dungeon Core's positions. In other words, the Dungeon Core can take refuge only if there's a Dummy Core placed.

Though Haku-san won't use the castling function due to the rules for losing being touching the Dummy Core, I will use it here. I'll hide what I can hide.

... The number of Dummy Cores that haven't been found are like the dungeon's remaining HP.

"The pitfalls... are all dug. Floorboards, placed tightly."

"Alright, good depth. Add spikes when you're done... take care to not fall in okay? Make sure to put the covers over the pits."

"Yes."

By the way, the pitfalls' covers were re~ally thin Floorboard Golems.

Golems were great for things even outside of the workforce, like building materials.

Making a Golem into a floorboard was the most troublesome so far though. Saving DP is important.

Ah, for the Wall Golems installed into the labyrinth, they sometimes move quietly and change the route. Amusing things like that. Like a mysterious labyrinth. I'll get in contact with Rokuko in a bit.

Now for the labyrinth riddle area.

There, I placed a [Switch-Style Sturdy Door (1000 DP)]. The switch was hidden by a decoration Golem, which would open the door if the riddle is solved.

By the way, it isn't a breach of the agreement like this... without that, it would just lose effectiveness and turn into a breakable object like a normal door. I don't know the reason why it wouldn't work with the power of dungeons, but looking at it the other way it's a very solid door with the dungeon's power.

The switch is it's 'opened easily'. It's fine even if the solution to the riddle is something 'anyone can do'.

Though I say that, I just mean that it's a door.

Hidden by the Golem, the door itself is 'opened if the switch is pressed', a very simple riddle solution with ridiculously high strength compared to its DP consumption.

The weakness of it is that the Golem could be destroyed, but... wouldn't you think that 'it won't open if the solution isn't solved' when you saw something like it? I hope so.

... Honestly, it looks like it won't be solved with a glance, because it's just... well, the pitfall traps in the room will open with a wrong answer with the golems, so it'll be interesting.

Now then, there are still a lot of traps I haven't started on yet.

I'll be sure to mix in plenty of handmade traps with premade DP traps. No premade traps at all if possible, I want to alter them all in some way. If I can think of something.

... Ah, my time for sleeping is getting reduced.

I'd like to sleep like a log after all this...

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 31**

## Dungeon Battle, Onset of War

With that, three days after we decided to have a Dungeon Battle, came the day for war.

“... W-we somehow made it in time...”

“No, we weren’t able to actually do it, but... we used so much DP in one go...”

“We didn’t put together our war strength huh...”

We stocked up on a lot of stuff. Not just defense, but also for offense.

At any rate, my aim’s set on the opponent’s Dungeon Core... well, I made sure to use the DP properly. I was being economical but still spent somewhere around 80,000. However, they were necessary expenses.

I already miss the times when I was troubled over 100 DP and 200 DP things...

“I mean, Kehma... that pillow, what is it?”

“Eh? This? It’s the [Heavenly Pillow (10,000 DP)], what about it?”

10,000 DP of the 80,000 DP was used on this.

No, this wasn’t a waste you know? Isn’t it essential to take an efficient rest to work optimally? Therefore, this [Heavenly Pillow] was a necessary expense.

“... What do I get? We still have DP left over right?”

“For now, although the left over DP is to deal with what happens... how about summoning 10,000 DP worth of Goblins?”

“Why Goblins!? I don’t like them that much you know!”

“Then after the battle’s over, Rokuko can use 10,000 DP however she wants. Be it slots, Goblins, or Dragons, or Goblins... or Goblins.”

At any rate, through the major renovations, we serviced the majority of the cave that was bare rock and ground. It already couldn’t be called an [Ordinary Cave] anymore, it was an imposing dungeon. I should think of a new name... eh, I won’t do it so soon now that I feel like it.

“Meat also did a good job.”

“.... Hahi...”

I patted the completely exhausted her. Though she seemed tired, her doggy tail was wagging back and forth.

It seems like we could make it. I can’t remember just how many Golems I made in these past three days... I even made Golems that weren’t hybrids. Yep. Rokuko even said something impolite like, ‘Eh— you’re making normal ones too?’ Well, that’s because ordinary Golems were Golems that became our labor force. They were mixes of stone and clay though. Dividing it up would have been troublesome so I just used it without bothering. It looked like a Clay Golem though I guess?

“How were the preparations? Chloe.”

“Everything went smoothly.”

The Imperial Capital, [White Labyrinth]’s derivation dungeon [White Trial]. The dungeon suddenly appeared slightly away from the outskirts of the Imperial Capital. Of course, this is Dungeon Core No. 89’s... Haku’s dungeon arranged for this time’s Dungeon Battle. Of course, it was named by Haku herself. She decided to register that name at the Adventurer’s Guild when the Dungeon Battle finished.

This dungeon made with more than 50,000 DP had five floors in all. Minotaurs wandered, spears popped out from the floors and walls, and arrow traps were planted all over. Furthermore, Lizardmen would walk around.

And, amongst the monsters, here and there were a few armed with magic weapons around 10,000 DP each... right, several.

“Incidentally, Chloe. It feels as though my weapon stockpile has diminished?”

“Perhaps they were withdrawn by the 17th Knight Division the other day? We should punish them severely.”

“Ah, it can’t be helped then. Though I feel like I remembered something like a Minotaur axe, it surely should be something else.”

“Axes are often like that.”

“... Oh my, it seems that Lizardmen came in.”

“This area was originally a Lizardmen rookery.”

“But didn’t those primitives have nothing to do with us when we came here?”

“There’s nothing to do about it since they came in on their own.”

... Obviously, she was concealing that the 50,000 DP didn’t cover everything.

Of course since she didn’t use DP for them, there was no problem with the rules. As for the 17th Knight Division that had their crimes increased... let’s pray for their happiness in the next world.

Even though it was newly made, this [White Labyrinth] would be hard for new adventurers to return alive from. Even C-Rank adventurer parties, known as middle class ones, would find it difficult to clear.

Even B-Ranks would have to call it difficult due to the mass of monsters eagerly awaiting the start of the battle at the entrance.

For their offense, she had prepared fifteen Minotaurs (3,000 DP), fifty Lizardmen (200 DP), and one hundred Goblins (20 DP).

Haku deliberately chose them, they were DP-efficient monsters.

She at least had a minimal conscience. None of their offense were equipped with magic weapons.

“So then, how about we begin soon? Chloe, give the signal.

“Yes, as Ojou-sama commands.”

Opening the menu, she signaled the [Ordinary Dungeon].

She was used to doing heavy expenditures like this.

“No. 695-chan, can you hear me?”

[Ane-sama! Yes, I can hear you! Please treat me well today—]

A cute voice was transmitted through the menu. A smile peeked through onto Haku's face. To this child... she would be attacking relentlessly after this... it was hard.

However, she would take care to not overdo it and be hated. Haku was thinking about that.

“Fufu, I wonder if your preparations are complete?”

[Any time is fine!]

“Then... we're coming. Dungeon Battle, start!”

Haku's words signaled for the curtain of the battle to drop.

\*

A Gate appeared at the dungeon entrance when it began.

Golems prepared by the [Ordinary Cave] crowded at the opponent's Gate, which was plenty wide enough for even a group of knights to pass through.

“I see, Golems... he chose high-efficiency monsters for the vanguard, then. It certainly is cheap to prepare quite the number of Clay Golems.”

Golems had the characteristic of being able to move as much as they need inside of dungeons, which were filled with mana, so their maintenance costs were excellent. However, their reaction time for attacking and defending was slow and they weren't fast at all.

“Have the Lizardmen attack.”

“Lizardmen, charge!”

Both armies rushed the Gates. Haku, who had judged that the Golems would just smash the Goblins she had summoned, had the Lizardmen lead the assault. The Goblins' turn would come after the dungeon capture started as scouts. It wasn't time to meet a loss.

Leaping through the Gate, the Lizardmen slashed the Golems. Though some were crushed underfoot against the ground, due to their superior speed, the majority were able to turn it into a one-sided battle... meanwhile, the [White Trial] was being invaded.

“The enemy has invaded!”

The Lamia reported enemy forces on the map. This person was also one of Haku's retainers. This day, five of Haku's retainers were in the Core Room, Chloe included. The Living Armor was in charge of giving directions to the Lizardmen's assault just a moment before.

Though their introductions were delayed, the [White Trial]'s lineup for the Dungeon Battle was as follows.

Amelia the Lamia, in charge of defense.

Dolche the Wraith, in charge of reporting damages.

Sally the Living Armor, in charge of offensive combat force.

Misha the War Cat, in charge of offensive scout force.



Then Chloe the Succubus, general assistant to Haku.  
Haku would make overall judgement calls and supervise.

“Number of intruders... approximately two hundred!?”

Her retainers shuddered from Dolche’s report.

“You’re kidding right!? There’s no way there’s that many! You can even see there isn’t that many...—”

“It’s not that! The enemies, they aren’t golems! ... They are rats!”

“Rats!?”

Surprised, Haku reflexively raised her voice.

Apparently, the invading Golems were burdened with boxes filled with rats. Of course, there was a hostile reaction to each of them, so they were specially summoned and put under control. Unquestionably, the rats were enemies. If even one reached the Dungeon Core.... the Dummy Core for the [White Trial]’s side, it would be defeat.

The [Ordinary Cave]’s Golems opened the boxes that burdened them, allowing the rats to overflow out.

“Quickly, exterminate them!”

“It’s no use, the Minotaurs can’t deal with them since they’re so small!”

“Send half of the Goblins to exterminate the rats! It’ll be bad if we leave this alone!”

“They’ve broken through the first floor! The enemy is invading the second floor... enemy total... around five hundred!”

“The traps!?”

“They’re no good, they’re too small and aren’t getting hit! The amount being hit by the arrows is like shooting Fireballs at a lake!”

“Direct the Lizardmen in the dungeon! Exterminate the rats! Exterminate the raaats!”

Her retainers rapidly became hurried.

Haku, on the other hand, regained her composure.

“I think... the rats are used to scout.”

“Eh, that’s... it’s just a matter of time until they’ll finish. Excuse me, they’ve arrived at the straight leading to the first floor’s staircase.”

“It’s fine Chloe. This was honestly unexpected, I wonder what’s next? This is the first time it’s been this hard... ah, Amelia, install some flame traps in the third floor’s passages, they should gain us some time.”

“Ah, thank you!”

If the floor was different from the one the invaders were on, traps could be set up. The trap was a bit expensive, but it couldn’t be helped.

But it calmed Haku.

Though rats were certainly excellent as scouts, they couldn’t clear.

Since the Boss Room was set up in front of the Core Room, the Core Room couldn’t be reached without defeating the Red Minotaur, which was the boss.

“The Golems seem to have been settled with. Our invasion can continue.”

“Yeah. The faster we get to their core, the sooner I can see No. 695-chan...”

\*

“Oooh, niiice.”

Watching them steadily move through the constructions before me on the map, I muttered while moved.

“Hey, they’re filling the map with an amazing force... but why are their troops going so far that way? Is there some advantage for No. 89 Ane-sama?”

“You could say that. Though I don’t think a win is possible with this.”

As expected, the enemy dungeon’s map won’t appear in the Dungeon Battle.

That was natural, since making a maze would have no point if they could see the map of the place from the start. If they knew where the Dungeon Core was, it would’ve been boring.

Though on the defending side, the map was displayed as usual with the enemies indicated to see how the invasion was going.

“Goshujin-sama, the Advance Party Golem Corps, the fifty. Annihilated.”

“Yeah, right on schedule.”

By the way, that group of Golems were almost entirely Clay Golems created with [Create Golem]. Summoned Golems were placed at the vanguard, a gift of being economical. It could also be called using scraps. Very economical. Above all, being cheap with DP was good. Though I used magic stones so they wouldn’t suspect anything, it was still a tenth of the normal cost.

Moreover, their broken bodies could be recycled by collecting them if they were in the dungeon. Likewise, their magic stones weren’t destroyed.

“So then, next is the pitfall traps that Meat dug. I wonder what’ll happen?”

I gently brushed Meat’s head, watching the battle progress.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 32**

## Dungeon Battle, A Fierce Fight

“There are suddenly pitfalls at the entrance!?”

“Send the Goblins ahead! Find the pitfalls!”

On [White Trial]’s side, Haku’s retainer in charge of their offense was busily coping with the traps.

The pitfall traps tripped them up. A lot of them were immediately caught by them.

Though the corpses would normally plug up the holes if this weren’t a dungeon, this was a Dungeon Battle so their bodies were immediately absorbed.

However, if they could figure out where the pitfall traps were, they just needed to avoid them to advance.

“Alright, pitfall traps found, resume the invasion!”

“—! Wait, a Minotaur fell! ... Gu—, skewered, instant death!”

“What!? The Goblins definitely went past that place just a second ago...!”

However, the pitfall traps in the [Ordinary Dungeon] were only reacting to the Minotaurs and Lizardmen, not the Goblins.

“The pitfall traps choose their target...!? Something like that should definitely use a lot of DP... I wonder if the contest was decided from the start.”

“Aah! Another Minotaur! Eleven remaining! Thirty Lizardmen remaining as well! Do your scouting job right, Misha!”

“The Goblins went by there just a little while ago!”

Another Minotaur fell, reducing their numbers.

In a different location, two Goblins fell into a pitfall as their footing collapsed beneath them.

Haku didn’t fail to notice the moment their footing collapsed and fell.

“... I understand it now. The reason the Goblins don’t fall... I’m sure of it, it distinguishes them by weight.”

“I see, with just that much of a rough condition, the DP consumption would be reduced and a number could be prepared...”

“The pitfall traps are definitely hollows under the floor. Though it would take time, you can advance by striking the ground and checking the sound.”

“Yes! Goblins, forward!”

\*

“Crap, that was a blunder. Goblins don’t activate the pitfalls... the flooring isn’t equally thick since I made it with a lack of sleep... yeeep, that’s a miss. Guess it wasn’t thin enough?”

“Ah, look Kehma. Check it out, a Minotaur fell down you know!”

“Seriously? Oi Meat, your pitfalls are going great.”

“A-above all, happy I could help.”

The [Ordinary Cave] was seeing some unexpected results.

\*

“We have broken through the first floor of the enemy dungeon! ... On the way, we sustained many injuries from surprise attacks. We have few Goblins left.”

“That sword would appear out of the wooden door when opened to skewer them... brilliant.”

“Oh my, I would like to use that next time... What is the situation for defense?”

“Enemy forces, arriving on the third floor! ... The fire traps, able to contain a portion of the rats!”

The flame trap was a trap that literally spat fire.

These ones spat fire at fixed timings. Since they couldn't constantly spout fire or they would malfunction, they couldn't stop all of them.

“... The opponents are rats, so the valuable Lizardmen aren't that useful. What about our offense?”

“Our opponent's second floor is... it's a labyrinth!”

“Hmph. Challenging the [White Labyrinth] with a labyrinth? Divide our units to explore.”

Labyrinths weren't as effective in Dungeon Battles as they were against adventurers. They could map it out and give commands from a control area.

“Muu, it looks like Golems are wandering around. A set of five... b-bows!? The Golems are divided between vanguard and rearguard, with the rear guard covering them with bows! The Goblins won't stand a chance!”

“Tch, are the likes of Golems imitating adventurers? No choice then. We can only respond with Lizardmen... have the Goblins act as sentries, send the Lizardmen and Minotaurs forward in order!”

“Uwaaah!? The enemies' weapons are too strong! The Lizardmen's swords were cut!? These Golems... all three of the vanguard are equipped with magic swords!”

“What did you say? ... Golems with magic swords!?”

Even though Golems were DP-efficient, they weren't strong enough to equip with magic swords.

Since magic swords used up quite a bit of DP, they were valuable and strong, so it was better to give to monsters that moved well.

“Rather, there's only been Golems so far. Does he like Golems that much?”

“... Maybe he has some sort of emotional attachment to them? However, that's fatal. Merge our forces, pincer them with Minotaurs!”

“Yes! ... H-huh!? P-please wait a moment, the map is being weird, this, why is there a wall there!?”

“...!?”

They compared the map view to the monster's field of view, but there wasn't a path. While they were puzzled by the change, the force that had started merging finished.

“No way, a [Transforming Labyrinth]...! It's a lie, there's no way it could be done with 100,000 DP on this scale!?”

“The important points, I wonder if you don't designate them.... If that's the case, 50... no, 40,000 DP could do it. But probably, there won't be any large-scale traps after this.”

Haku was impressed by his operation procedures.

It was extremely efficient as it used a small amount of DP. It was really good. Though it was temporary, the Dungeon Battle required them to use the same amount of DP. What decided victory or defeat was how it was used.

Using a small amount of DP to shave away a lot of DP from the opponent, that was how the fight went.

Then, could Kehma only win when fighting with the same amount of DP...? No, she could definitely feel Kehma's skill.

“Fufu, it's too bad that this battle only used 100,000 DP.”

Right, if this wasn't 100,000 DP, but 1,000,000 DP, the difference in fundamental fighting strength could have been overcome. However, it was 100,000. Looking at it from Haku's point of view, this could only be a short-term battle no matter how she tried to look at it.

\*

The vanguard Golems were equipped with mass production-type Blade Golems. Only the blade part of it was iron with the rest being stone, plainly economizing.

Doing that, a few Blade Golems could be made from a single iron ingot. The stone was free since they dug the materials themselves.

I also made the bow and arrows. The arrows used scrap material. How they were made... if I had to say, labor and mana potion (barrels).

Furthermore, though by all rights the weapon Golems should have been indicated on the map, they weren't. This was due to the map not more than necessary, so they appeared as Golem + equipment. Convenient.

So, despite looking at the map, the Wall Golems could move while completely in the enemy's blind spot.

“Alright, the Wall Golems could move, Huge Success!”

“That's... the thing Meat hit the other day and destroyed, right? It could move? There's no feet though.”

“It's a new model. There are tires under it so it can move around.”

Additionally, the cost of this self-propelled Wall Golem was exactly 0 DP. Handmade and made from scraps. They didn't even need magic stones since they were only meant to be used inside the dungeon.

The key word here is 'economical'.

\*

Completing the labyrinth, the rats went towards the fourth floor in the [White Trial]. There were still more than 150 rats remaining. Once they received instructions, they cleverly avoided the flame traps. Still, their numbers were decreased by the Lizardmen on defense in the stair room.

“No way, we need to ascend again after going down, that’s... though I thought the labyrinth was on the third floor, it was two floors together.”

“He’s not an adventurer, it might be good to have him work as an advisor for our dungeon....”

Then, they climbed up the staircase out of the labyrinth, but it kept going... Two floors. At first, she assumed it was the entrance to the first floor... but what was this, the zero-th floor? Or maybe it was the negative first floor?

“... I don’t know what to call it.”

“Using something like that’s just underhanded... it’s now called the first upper floor!”

“Yes, certainly, it’s the first upper floor.... there’s a door!”

Borrowing the monster’s field of vision, the door seemed to be very sturdy. And there was an exaggerated sign next to it.

“... What’s written on it?”

“Let’s see... it seems to be a riddle. I’ll read it aloud. [The answer is easy. Don’t overthink this. The way to answer is to divide one silver coin between three people.]”

“To divide one silver coin between three people...? ... Umm, since there is one hundred copper coins in a silver coin, umm...”

“I got it. First off, one silver is one hundred copper. Then, to divide it three ways, the person who divided the amount keeps the excess as the fee.”

A problem of this level was no problem for Haku, a Dungeon Core that had a lot of experience.

“As expected of Ojou-sama!”

“With her, there’s certainly no need to be frustrated.”

“A perfect answer.”

“I mean come on, give up! There’s no way Dungeon Core No. 89-sama wouldn’t know a riddle like this!”

[Wrong. Please come again.]

“””” Eh—!? “”””

An awkward atmosphere settled in the [White Trial]’s Core Room.

Without them doing anything else, the room’s entire floor turned into a pitfall trap... where was its destination? The entrance floor.

“Why? My answer should have been perfect...!”

“Let’s settle down for a moment okay!? Hey, all of us haven’t answered yet! Ah, the

damage report!?”

“Ah, eh—, a-a Minotaur’s ankle was sprained, impossible to return to battle... two died instantly from the fall... for the Lizardmen, three are safe. The goblins... umm, not good! None left! Our remaining troops, 6 Minotaurs, 12 Lizardmen, and divided into three groups, 8 Goblins.”

Haku pressed her hands against her temples while wringing out her directions.

“Have the surviving Lizardmen evacuate with the Minotaur that sprained its ankle... ku—, to fail a riddle that I was confident of... disgraceful...! Stuff the Minotaur that sprained its ankle as decoration, to remember this disgrace...”

“O-Ojou-sama, let’s do this once again with just Goblins! We can go in with the rest of our forces when we answer correctly!”

“.... S-such disgraceful conduct... No. 695-chan is watching too you know!?”

“Endure it, this is a serious matter...”

“Th-the fourth floor has been broken through! The rats’ movements have improved, they can’t catch them!”

“Ojou-sama...!”

Chloe implied that this wasn’t the time for worrying about that.

Haku was excellent, so she made the decision.

“Understood... assemble, ass-em-ble! There! Send the Goblins!”

\*

[You distribute it according to their contribution level of obtaining it!]

[Wrong.]

[The leftovers are turned into community property of the party, the remainder is divided up.]

[Wrong.]

[... The silver coin is divided into three, giving each person a part!]

[Wrong.]

[Give it to an impartial third party to distribute it!]

[Wrong.]

Oh oh, that fall was magnificent.

As expected, after the second time around they sent a single Goblin at a time to be sacrificed... There wasn’t much weight to it if they didn’t answer correctly, in other words, it was amusing.

“Hey Kehma, this riddle...”

“Ah, Rokuko. You were able to answer it right in three seconds. You’re amazing, seriously, good job. You didn’t even need to hear the end of it.”

“B-because it says the answer! But, no way Ane-sama would...”

“Smart people won’t break out of the loop. Your Nee-chan is worthy of being called smart,



I think her constantly coming up with answer is also pretty amazing.”

While giving her a sidelong glance, several of the rats, which had decreased in amount, were able to steadily invade deeper into the enemy’s dungeon after becoming easier to control.

... Maybe I won’t even have to use my hidden gem?

\*

[—Wrong.]

“Go fu—!”

“Ojou-samaaaa!”

Haku had been thoroughly tricked.

Even if she thought and thought, it was wrong, wrong, wrong...!

“Ku—, how terrifying... turning this Dungeon Battle into a mental attack...”

“Umm, Ojou-sama... I wonder, is this really a [Gate of Widsom]...?”

Gates of Wisdom. They were special traps that would test the wisdom of people who came to the dungeon.

It was a very strong door, but once the riddle was solved, anyone could pass.

Haku had also used them to challenge people with riddles.

“... Eh, i-is there a basis to think that? Chloe.”

“Yes. First of all, it is impossible to exceed Ojou-sama’s wisdom. Then... considering the amount of DP consumption this far, would there really be enough DP to install a [Gate of Wisdom]?”

“...!!”

Certainly, earlier, Haku herself had said it. ‘There won’t be any large-scale traps after this.’

Even the worst [Gate of Wisdom] costed 30,000 DP. Though it became stronger with a more simple question, it became fragile with difficult questions, and required more DP. That much was a large amount for a contest of 100,000 DP.

“Then... this is...”

“There is a possibility it is an ordinary, destructible door... possibly, the pitfall activates when an answer is spoken in front of the door.”

Then it was an extremely foul trap. No matter how you answered, even if it was the correct solution to the riddle, it didn’t matter at all. At the point they decided to stop, they were already caught in the trap.

T-terrifying... Kehma, what is going on inside that man’s head...!?

“T-this an advanced and cowardly trap!! Isn’t this just unfair!?”

“Moreover, if we didn’t realize it, how many times would we have...”

“Uu, but I’m in the wrong for being tricked. I’ll properly acknowledge my defeat here. Fufu, however, Chloe saw through it well. As expected of my right-hand person, you

supported me splendidly even though I had fallen into tunnel vision.”

“I am humbly delighted to receive your praise.”

“Umm...”

Then, the pink-haired War Cat girl, Misha, raised her hand.

Of her five retainers, she was the one with the lowest prospects of completing riddles.

Simply put, an idiot.

“What is it, Misha? I’ve already decided to destroy the door with brute strength, will you hinder me?”

“No, nothing like that! It’s just, that, the answer is... isn’t it [Easy]? It said it...”

“Huh? ... Easy? W-what are you saying? Misha. Ah, right, it’s certainly easy, plain and simple. This trap has no answer!”

“T-that’s not it, umm, it’s just, didn’t it start by saying [The answer is easy]!?”

The air solidified.

“N—... no way... no, something like... that... hahaha...”

“N-no way Misha, s—omething... that’s...”

“A—hahaha, what are you trying to say, Misha-san...”

Their voices were strained.

The other retainers also thought... that might have been it.

Then, so did Haku. And Chloe.

“... ... Chloe. For now, just try it out once...”

“... ... Yes...”

If this was the correct answer... her mind would break, and, resolving herself, Haku gave the final answer personally.

[Correct]

—She broke.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 33**

## Dungeon Battle, Conclusion

Slowly, the [Gate of Wisdom] opened.

As for Haku, she managed to assemble her broken mind, and tried to look at the other side...

... but couldn't.

Because, there was a clay wall on the other side of the door.

... Under it was a polite [Under Construction] poster.

Her broken mind exploded.

\*

“... Oh, she got it right.”

“Hey, what's with the dead end?”

“Well, there really wasn't enough time... I-I didn't sleep y'know? Definitely didn't.”

‘Ah, so he slept’, Rokuko was convinced.

“To be blunt, Rokuko was able to figure it out in three seconds—... is what I thought, so I didn't finish making it.”

“Why not?”

“Because I thought it would be surprising...”

“It's definitely surprising you know. Coming up to a dead end in a labyrinth... hey, after this, where should they go?”

“Since I hid three Dummy Cores in the labyrinth in addition to the pitfalls... they went past it.”

Two were in [Small Projecting Rooms] from the labyrinth, carefully constructed to be rectangular. The other hidden on the ceiling.

However, Haku-san's group hadn't found them since they were currently covered up by Wall Golems.

Though since a real Dungeon Core would malfunction if it was confined in the dungeon by a wall, the Wall Golems were designed to only move when he teleported with Castling.

Still, it looks like it doesn't count as being shut away if the walls seriously isolated it.

Though I don't really understand the conclusion, using Wall Golems to surround them was no good. I don't get it.

\*

“””” ... .. “”””

Everyone in the [White Trial] has become silent.  
However, each of them looked slightly different.  
First, Haku.

Her smile had solidified.

Misha, who was the only one to answer the riddle correctly, had her face turn blue, ‘Crap, I said too much...’

Then there was the other four retainers, which included Chloe. With the indescribable smile on Haku’s face, they didn’t say anything.

“... —The enemy, Dungeon Boss room broken through! C-Core Room discovered!”

Amelia’s sudden report pushed away the hardened atmosphere.

“Eh, hold up! What about the Red Minotaur boss!? You can’t get into the Core Room without defeating the boss you know!?”

“Th—.... they filled its throat, it died!’

She shivered.

Imagining that horrible way to die—not that it wasn’t perfect—the rats, mere rats... the fact they defeated a boss monster.

“Ah—ahahaha, t-that’s so funny! How are rats as brutal as that!?”

“Please settle down, Dolche... Ojou-sama.”

“We haven’t lost yet.... Keep searching with our offensive forces, we must have overlooked something. Chloe, use my spear to defend the core.”

“As you command, even if it costs this life of mine...!”

As for whether that much was exaggerated for rats, no one could say.

They were shown the unthinkable and crushing defeat of a Red Minotaur by its throat being blocked. With Chloe’s very petit build, she probably wouldn’t be able to take more than a single rat.

“The enemy, still has... one hundred... good luck.”

“I still have to serve Ojou-sama, I can’t die just yet... I’m off!”

So, spear in hand, Chloe jumped out of the core. The rat swarm was just about to reach the Dungeon Core.

“Just in time huh...! Protect! [Firewall]!”

With those words, a wall of flame appeared to enclose and defend the core. The rats took a distance away.

This was Haku’s magical spear, the [Spear of Firewall]’s ability... It used the wielder’s magical power, manifesting the fire-type upper class magic [Firewall] with a single keyword.

—Furthermore, in the event it was picked up as a treasure in a dungeon, it was said to be worth 10,000,000 DP for a single one. A treasure amongst treasures.

“Phew... with this, we should have gained some time huh.”

Chloe wondered what would happen next... she expected a mass of rats to make their way

through the Firewall.

When she looked, the rats were huddling together.

That was good, so long as she prepared herself, she could deal with—

[Chloe-san! Feint—behind you! There are enemies behind you! Amount, 10!]

“—!?”

She turned around, but there was nothing there... no, she just couldn't see them!?

“The heck is—!?”

She searched for the enemies, but she couldn't find them. She couldn't see them.

Shouldn't there be ten of them!?

Weren't they rats!?

[... —It was... touched...!]

“Haha... the heck is going on....”

She couldn't understand. Exhausted, she undid the [Firewall].

... After the flickering flames went out, she noticed that there was [Something] transparent above the core.

“... What...”

It was transparent—she hadn't seen it before, like... an insect, or something.

\*

Finally, the Dungeon Core... well, Dummy Core, Touchdown! —Wait, Chloe jumped out of the core and put up a [Firewall].

So you can sortie from a Dummy Core... didn't know that. Would've put more Golems to work if I knew it, it would've been an infinite hit combo of Golems coming out everywhere in the labyrinth after reviving.

Though still, this flame was troublesome.

Or rather, it was foul play. Just needed one more step. It was obviously a magic item. I want to cross-examine her 100,000 DP.

The rats were gathering up, let's see if they can't somehow break through it... yup.

Hmm? What's this...

“... Ah, oi, it's defenseless from above. Nice, that's just right. Invoke the [Hidden Gems].”

“H-hey, I don't get what you mean!”

“Invoke them.”

She isn't getting what I'm telling her. Drones are something from my world, like a helicopter... she wouldn't understand something like that.

Well, I made it with transparent materials.

I'd thought about making Water Golems at first, but I didn't think their propellers would be strong enough for them to fly well. Though since I had some empty mana potion

bottles, it went smoothly when I tried putting them to use and made some with them. It was transparent and hard to see. The rats could transport them by swallowing them, the wonderful miniaturization was a success. At most they were the size of a marble. Weeell, this time in particular... the flickering flames made them extra hard to see!

I could make them with a single type of material, it was even a stealth-type since it was a dungeon-restricted Golem and wouldn't need a power supply. A Drone with a skeletal frame, battery, and communications equipment with modern Japanese technology would have looked like a mountain. Magic is amazing.

And so, the Drones were concealed in a part of the rats' stomachs, going in as capsules that would open in the rats.

It was my ultimate weapon, [Hidden Gem] (Stealth Drone Capsule).

... As expected, they tore their way through the rats' stomachs. Grotesque. Sorry though, even though they all survived the suicide attacks at the Minotaur's mouth... I won't feel much heartache from rats.

Then, the Drones quietly made their way above the Firewall, and though they had a tough time operating for a moment there from the hot winds—they landed softly and—

—we won.

\* Bonus \*

A short snippet from when they were in the labyrinth.

“Ku— this [Transforming Labyrinth] is annoying... ah, right! Can't we just break through the walls to advance?”

“Wait, that's foul play for capturing the labyrinth.”

“No, we don't have the time otherwise so...”

“... Alright, I'll authorize it. Go for it!”

“T-there's communication coming in from the enemy!”

“I wonder what it is. Connect us... Oh my, Kehma-san, what is it? Certainly, breaking the labyrinth and dungeon walls shouldn't have been in the rules.”

[Yeah, I was just going to give some good information... This labyrinth is... handmade by Rokuko, yeah... Are you fine with destroying it?]

“Wha—...!? T-that's...”

[In truth, Rokuko helped digging the passages with the Golems and a pickax... so, this is genuinely... her first, handmade labyrinth. So... are you fine with that? Really? Would you not regret it even if she hates you for it?]

“.... Mind games are unfair!”

[It's my maxim though... So, will you destroy it?]

“—... Of course I won't break it!”

That communication may or may not have happened...

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 34**



# Difference Between Postwar Treatment and Words

“It was my complete defeat.”

To deal with the postwar affairs, Haku-san visited the [Ordinary Cave] again. Chloe was wearing the same butler clothing as usual.

“I may have lost, but I learned many wonderful things through the battle. I surely didn’t think that rats would go that far. To turn your scouts into warriors...”

Although she was certain that the rats were scouts, she didn’t think they would be able to defeat the boss even if they got that far.

In truth, she had thought that a second group of Golems would gain control of map pioneered by the rats.

He was struck with the idea of having a midget strategy when he saw the Minotaur. Since he had nothing to lose, he decided to use fifty of the remaining rats to kill Mino-san with a suicide attack.

By the way, since the rats were ordered to limit their living space to the forest to survive, he would probably use them again sooner or later.

“I didn’t think I wouldn’t be able to find even one of the Dummy Cores. Where did you put the Dungeon Core in the end? If you don’t mind, could you tell me?”

“Give me an additional 50,000 DP and I’ll tell you.”

“Oh me, is something so small fine? Then please tell me. If I don’t know, I might not be able to sleep tonight.”

Crap, I said it as a joke but she said she’d pay it.

... No helping it, I’ll answer her. I don’t need to say where the Dummy Cores were though.

However, since the real core was set up in a place that was a huge joke, she might get a bit angry from the answer.

“... To tell the truth, this dungeon continues... around one kilometer away, there’s a small room. I put it there.”

The direction I pointed to? The Goblin Room.

... I thought about bringing it back at first, but wound up leaving it there in the end.

As I thought, Haku-san was speechless... Though, it didn’t feel like she was angry. It was more like admiration.

“... Really, looking closely I do see mana connecting... not just in front of this cave, but extending outside of the dungeon... I didn’t notice.”

“Installing the Dungeon Core outside of the first floor... such a bold move, surprising isn’t it, Ojou-sama.”

“No. 89 Ane-sama’s teachings were right after all!”

Yep, she doesn’t understand why, but Rokuko found the idea amusing.

You just disregarded everything but a single room and made nothing else.

“Haah, the labyrinth was splendid, it was my first time seeing that usage... ah, those pitfall traps were a big gamble. Though I used Minotaurs as primary war potential this time, I could have had my forces comprise of something weightless like Wraiths. The best thing that I saw was installing two floors above and below.”

Definitely, the pitfall traps wouldn't have activated if that were the case. Well, they also wouldn't have found the hidden passages inside the pitfalls.

... Ah, the homemade pitfall traps didn't cost DP, but that might have been impossible to tell just from looking.

Since she especially advised me, I didn't do something as boorish as correct her. It was better to keep quiet on that.

“Also... gu-, that [Gate of Wisdom]... was that a riddle from your world?

“Yeah. Weeell, it was hard to come up with. There weren't many riddles I could've use there.”

“Is that so... it's fine already, so please let me hit you once.”

“Hahaha, I'll decline.”

It was probably very vexing. I didn't tell her that Rokuko solved it in three seconds.

“... I'm not very interested in riddles so I don't use them.”

“What, so you used wordplay. Somehow, it seems it's translating on it's own...”

Right, for instance, I had told Rokuko, ‘The futon blew up’.

She heard something like, ‘The futon bursted’. That kind of thing. The traditional Japanese gag didn't go along with it.

Therefore, for instance [What is the doctor that can only break cars?] [Answer: Dentists (Kanji for dentist reads the same as out-of-service vehicle)], the wordplay solution for the riddle didn't go through.

Furthermore, riddles that relied on the shapes of words were out. To begin with, the characters were different.

Since there's no problem if there's an image, I plan on using that next time.

Together with remembering how amazing magic is over and over, I should give up on memorizing this world's language. It translates itself too much, I can't study. I could probably do it if I did my best, but I don't feel like doing that.

“Right, Ane-sama, get this! My name is Rokuko now. It comes from 695 in another world's language! ‘Ro’ is 6, ‘ku’ is 9, and ‘ko’ is 5!”

Rokuko didn't even know the origin of her own name.

When I noticed that and told her, she was really happy for some reason. I thought that she'd be angry that her name came from a number since it was a serious thing, but it looked like she was really happy about it. I don't get Dungeon Cores' tastes.

Other than the digits was [No.], it might be a unique rule.

“! That's amazing, such a wonderful name... ahh, I'm envious.”

“So, call me Rokuko from now on, No. 89 Ane-sama.”

“Yes, I understand. Rokuko-chan... Haah, so good. I'm Haku since my hair is white, you

know? Really, Master has the worst taste...”

“... Huh? Haku-san, isn't it Haku since that's number eight and nine?”

When I unintentionally cut in, Haku-san suddenly stopped.

... It seems she's thinking about something.

After a while, she opened her mouth.

“... Rokuko-chan. From now on, could you call me Haku? If that's how it is, it matches another world's numbers.”

“Yes, Haku Ane-sama!”

I wonder if she still feels some complicated things about it? Haku-san pat Rokuko's head while smiling.

“Right, the story drifted off course for a moment. I really did want to review some more, but even if it doesn't look like it, I am very busy... Because a new dungeon has now been made, I need to process it... Ah, I've been wondering what that last thing was, but it would be inelegant to ask about a dungeon's trump card, wouldn't it?”

That last thing... meaning the [Hidden Gems].

I feel it'd be fine to tell her, but she might have fun trying to figure it out herself.

“Well then, Rokuko-chan. How about... I transfer the DP now?”

“Y-yesh!”

Taking Rokuko's hand with a smile, Haku smiled gladly.

It was 150,000 DP with the information fee included.

Though she said she was busy, she took her time deliberately transferring it mouth-to-mouth with her.

Thanks for the treat.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 35**

# I'll Be an Adventurer Even Though I'm a Dungeon Master!

We got 150,000 DP from Haku-san.

We had 30,000 DP left over from the Dungeon Battle... 20,000 DP from Rokuko using 10,000 DP however she wanted. Those put together gave 170,000 DP on hand that could be used freely.

Let's use this easy money (it's DP though) for a few things.

First of all, I got ten [Beetradish (10 DP)] for forest area around the cave... Radishes could become a source of sugar. Adding a field to plow wouldn't hinder dungeon affairs and could make some high quality sugar for us.

Though I could buy some with DP to sell, that wouldn't be sustainable. This way I could get money without losing DP. Ah, it seemed that 5 DP was fifty copper but it might be more.

I'll try it out if the beetradishes don't work out.

Then, I bought some magic scrolls.

Low class earth magic [Scroll of Stone (700 DP)].

Low class water magic [Scroll of Water (500 DP)].

Low class wind magic [Scroll of Air Voice (400 DP)].

Low class fire magic [Scroll of Fireball (500 DP)].

Low class light magic [Scroll of Light (400 DP)].

Low class dark magic [Scroll of Blind (500 DP)].

Bottom class space-time magic [Scroll of Safe (600 DP)].

Enough for three people. Me, Rokuko, and Meat's shares. I should memorize the basic attributes. I might be able to use them somehow... Eh, the space-time magic one was bottom class, but how was that a safe? From the name it seemed that it would make a different dimensional safe for stowing things in. I wonder if Translation Feature-san is doing that... [1]

Then was Haku-san's recommendation, the widely convenient middle class space-time magic [Scroll of Storage (10,000 DP)]... it did cost a lot, but I got three of them since it was such easy money.

I immediately stored the [Heavenly Pillow]... It seemed to have around as much space as a closet. I put the futon in, too. Like this, even if the inns have hard beds I won't have to worry.

With that done, I've used around 80,000 DP in total with 90,000 DP left. There's still a lot left over, but let's try and use it to reconstruct the dungeon.

... It doesn't really feel like I could use the DP down to a single digit.

A small fortune huh.

Ah, right. Since I expanded the dungeon's area, our daily DP income turned into 100 DP before I knew it. I guess it comes from the veins of the ground?

... Ten times huh... Well, extensions don't compare to ten times the single-room dungeon though. I wonder if there's spot that increases the DP income? Like a power spot. It should be fine to get to sleep now that I'm getting 100 DP a day. Even if I don't do anything I'm getting 10,000 yen a day you know?

Well, when I took a good look at the menu after the Dungeon Battle, there was [Spawn Monster] as a trap... or rather a facility, it was added into the DP Catalog.

Although it needed a hundred time's the monster's specified DP cost, it was a facility that regularly brought out the designated monster.

... As for [Spawn Monster]'s condition, it's probably that it can't spawn more than a certain number of monsters?

And although the dungeon had been improved, from here on, I will restructure this dungeon into a 'place that people will visit regularly, staying while giving me DP and money'.

Right, I'll turn this dungeon into an [Inn]. That's my plan.

Fufufu, double earnings of DP and money.

... Eh? Cheating? This much is fine.

I can't stand out much with God's Vanguard around you know? Oi, I don't want to die. I can't sleep if I'm dead. I don't consider death to be an eternal sleep. [2]

Anyway, since I want to somehow get to the level that I can rest easy even with God's Vanguard, my goal is the [White Labyrinth] in the Imperial Capital. It was an obvious success case.

People gather in the Imperial Capital, giving it DP.

The dungeon expands with the collected DP.

More and more people come to the Imperial Capital for the treasures in the dungeon.

From then on it became an infinite loop.

In order to repel God's Vanguard, we have to become as gargantuan as the [White Labyrinth].

The [White Labyrinth] is already dungeon with currently 'more than one hundred floors'. That's a difference of two digits.

In addition to that, the [White Labyrinth] is holding the Imperial Capital itself hostage.

Namely, 'if the [White Labyrinth]'s Dungeon Core is destroyed, so will be the Imperial Capital, involving countless innocents'.

And even with that, Haku-san still had the knights hunt other dungeons to protect herself from God's Vanguard.

It appeared that was the level we had to get to in order to not be attacked by God's Vanguard.

Seems too far away to get to in my lifetime.

And for that reason.

Though it would be small-scale, I thought about making an inn.

More accurately, I thought about putting myself into the inn.

I want to seclude myself in a room and sleep for a while.

In order to do that, I think I'll build an attractive inn and use it to sleep for a long time.

Having said that, people won't go out of their way to come to an empty place... This was

more or less a dungeon though.

If I remodeled the dungeon into a crowd puller... yep, I should install a [Spawn Monster]-type facility.

Well, if my life span turned into two hundred years or five hundred years, or even immortal, after becoming a Dungeon Master, I'll aim for the [White Labyrinth] with that time.

\*

"Crap, I completely forgot."

Two days have passed since the Dungeon Battle. I remember that I said I'd return in two or three days to that gatekeeper at Sia... W-well, nothing to do about it now. There's no problem if I'm just a bit late.

Hmm? Do I still need to be an adventurer...? I thought about that, but having a social status and going to the town as an adventurer is convenient. The various information Haku-san gave me wasn't enough either.

That and I don't have enough hands to establish the inn.

By 'enough hands' I don't mean manpower, I could just leave that to the Golems after all. I need [People]. [People] to serve customers.

As of right now, we have 'one man, two little girls, a lot of Golems, and a lot of rats'. Not enough personnel to serve customers.

I don't want to do something like sit and work at a reception desk. And guests might not listen to little girls at the reception desk. Serving customers was too complicated for Golems to do, and the rats definitely couldn't.

Along with those reasons, the dungeon had a lot of odd secrets. I couldn't employ general people due to those secrets. Then what should I do?

Slaves.

Buy slaves. Though it'd be necessary to look after their food, clothing, and housing, slaves were bound contract magic and wouldn't embezzle, play hooky, or reveal secrets. Meat was proof that they could become excellent employees as long as they could be educated.

"And so, I'll be going to town. While I'm at it I'm going to buy some slaves this time."

"A-am I not enough!?"

W-woah, Meat was being incredibly assertive for the first time.

"Characters, even magic, I've memorized, I-I'll do more, more for Goshujin-sama—!"

"No, uh, thanks. You've done your best. I've seen how hard you've worked."

"Fue, y-you won't sell me?"

"I won't. Calm down, why are you undressing?"

I had to stop Meat, who was calming down from her light confusion, from undressing. Listen, don't take them off. Don't take off those stockings. Taking those off is the signal to commence night warfare.

“I didn’t say I would sell you if you didn’t learn magic in the first place... You know about our dungeon... you can’t go back to being an ordinary person anymore anyways.”  
“... Th-then I’ll be a slave until death.”

Yeah, though that’s how it is... well she looks happy so it’s ok.

“There’s a way to be a slave even after you die you know? Using the emperor class dark magic [Necromancy].”

“Yes, please do!”

Rokuko-san, please don’t say unnecessary things like that.

... Looking through the catalog for the [Scroll of Necromancy], it was 800,000,000 DP. Looong way to go.

\*

I turned 10,000 DP into one hundred silver, putting it in the [Safe]. It was a gold’s worth, so that was enough... probably? I’ll put what’s left of the bandits’ inheritance in as well. Even so, I took a cloth bag to cover up invoking the [Safe] skill for money... Eh? The chant would expose me? Nope, [Safe]’s chant wasn’t needed at all. Completely chant-free. Therefore, it doesn’t stand out so I can use it. Though I have no idea why it’s like that, it can’t be helped. It could have become chantless from people who didn’t want to say ‘safe safe’ every time they wanted to take their money out working hard, it was a possibility.

At any rate, there’s 80,000 DP remaining. G-gotta use it prudently.

Well, I left Rokuko house sitting and went to the town of Sia once again.

Though Rokuko was saying that she wanted to go as well, I didn’t feel like leaving the dungeon with only Golems and rats. Though people probably wouldn’t come and immediately conquer the dungeon, the only people with the authority to activate Castling to evacuate the core at a critical moment are just me and Rokuko.

(Still, I’ll put the core in that small room on the other side of the riddle door that’s under construction right now)

“Oh, you’re still alive?”

Despite the gatekeeper calling out to us, we each paid one silver to enter Sia.

It seemed that adventurer schedules weren’t really counted on. It was a world without trains after all.

“For now... you should make an appearance at the guild. Silia-san’s been worried.”

... Huh? We had enough of a good impression to be worried about?



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 36**

# Buying a Slave

When we showed up at the Adventurer's Guild, it was the usual Receptionist-san... was it Siliana-san? Well, she was sitting at the counter.

The gatekeeper said she was worried about us, but...

"... Tch, where have you been?"

Huuuh? Isn't this different from the 'worrying' that I know?

None of those good feelings after all. No, maybe she's tsundere? [1]

"Ah, I had a bit to do outside so..."

"Well, what do you want? You can't accept that F-rank dungeon commission that came in a while ago you know?"

Incidentally, it seemed that Haku-san shrewdly tidied that commission up before the Dungeon Battle.

I wonder if she was able to report that the commission accepted in Sia was completed in the Imperial Capital? Rather, although it was probably excessive coming from someone with influence, it seems that she prepared for [No Abnormalities] to be reported in advance. So she did have time to spare huh.

"Ah, come to think of it what about my designated commission?" [2]

"... It's still there. It's still a G-rank commission though, will you accept it?"

"Yes please... ah, and do you know somewhere slaves are sold?"

He'd be more or less relieved if the Adventurer's Guild recommended one. Adventurers that made use of slaves weren't few.

They should definitely know of a good place.

"... Used for?"

"Various things. It'd be better if they have experience... ah, it's no good if they aren't women."

It was a request from Haku-san, men are no good.

... In truth she doesn't even want me near Rokuko.

Well, it's this junior's intention to follow Sponsor-sama's inclinations. Right, I don't want to ever make a harem. I'm really not interested in debauchery. I don't want beautiful-legged women slaves. Wanna lick~. Oops, that leaked out.

"... If that's the case, [Grapher's Slave Deal] may be good. I don't want to refer it to you. Going after dark is best."

"Thanks. Well, we're off to clean toilets."

I heard her click her tongue, but I ignored it.

Still, the reward for two of my nominated commissions were twenty copper.

Well, I brought one hundred silver coins as pocket money this time, but we went through a lot to be designated for it. I used [Cleanup], then went to the park to nap while Meat

stayed there on standby... not, I collected information. I obtained information that said the [Heavenly Pillow] on the bench was supreme.

I wasn't late returning this time since I ordered the Clothes Golem to bring me back.

When the two restroom cleanings ended around evening, it was just about a good time. Since the guild might be crowded this time, I'll head there to report the commissions as complete after buying slaves.

And so I went to Grapher's Slave Shop.... Yup, it's a splendid ordinary building.

"... The place I was at was a lot different."

In addition, there was a Dark Slave Shop in the slums too. Meat seems to have been sold from there.

... Well, it was a bandit that bought the slaves.

I lead Meat inside since there was nothing else to do other than stand outside.

Now then, time to go shopping.

\*

"Welcome. Do you have business here today?"

"Yeah, I want a slave."

"I understand, there are no slaves that we can't get."

When I said that I came at the guild's recommendation, the shop manager Grapher himself met me, giving his business smile.

He was very proper and merchant-like, but that may have been because this was practically in the middle of town.

"So then, what kind of slaves are you interested in purchasing?"

"Hmm, beautiful legs first of all, and female... being smart with various things would be good."

"I see... Ah, your budget is?"

"Hmm, I don't know the current market price. By the way, how much would you say this one is?"

I showed him Meat to see how much she was worth.

Meat eagerly stood up straight so that she could increase her worth even a little higher.

"... I see, although she's a beastkin, she's well-groomed and seems to be well disciplined... hmm, can she read? Write? Do calculations? Have skills?"

"She can read, write, and calculate if it's simple. As for skills... she has none."

More or less, he had Meat practice some things.

In truth, she had learned low class magic from all attributes one by one, up to [Storage].

I couldn't use her as a reference since her price would jump up if I said that though.

She had just recently learned her multiplication tables.

The slave trader was folding his fingers in a strange hand sign... no, was he calculating by hand? Rather than just simply folding his fingers he was raising them halfway. Finally

raising his left pinky, it seemed that his price calculation finished.

(Though I heard about finger counting before, from the thumb was one copper, ten coppers, one silver, ten silvers, and one gold in order. Each of the fingers on the right hand can stand up to express zero to nine. It was a way to calculate that turned your fingers into an abacus, it seemed like a merchant's technical skill. Apprentices probably learn this from seeing it all the time.) [3]

"If it's like her... it would be one gold coin here. Intended for merchants and aristocrats."

... Money, or treasure? Let's see, if a copper is one hundred yen, one hundred times one hundred... one million yen?

Wow I picked up something amazing, though that may be cheap if I think about it as being the price of a person...

"Ten gold wouldn't have been enough if she were human. I expect her to be charming in the future. So? Would you accept one gold for her? I don't mind adding a little extra."

"No, I don't want to sell my Meat."

"Hoh... indeed."

I, who was able to reconfirm Meat's value, patted Meat's head while praising her. Seeing that, the shop manager had a bit of an admiring look.

"Hmm, our inventory right now may be unable to suit your discernment. As expected, years end and pass on by.... we have youths around eighteen years old. Although we do have younger ones, they are still unworthy and haven't been trained..."

"No, it's fine since I don't want child slaves."

Eh, what? Do I look like a lolicon?

"Oh, I was impolite. Then let's talk a little more, give me some more details. I would like to hear how you plan to use them as detailed as possible."

"Is that so... First, they don't need skills since they will be doing chores. Women, of adult age. The cheaper the better. Budget is around ninety silver coins maximum."

"As well as it being good if they have beautiful legs, yes?"

Looks like he remembered. This manager, he was doing his job.

"Hmm, so you want slaves for chores. If you want cheaper, then non-human... Yes, let allow me to bring out some candidates for you to choose from."

Saying that, the manager left his seat, returning after a while.

He lead out four women beside him. They were probably the slaves since they were wearing collars... Yep, don't they all have quite the legs? Wonderful.

"Hmm, are these to your satisfaction? ... From this one, it's eighty silver, one hundred, ninety, and sixty."

... There was one with a higher price than my budget brought out, he was definitely a merchant. I predicted this and responded with a bit lower than my actual budget, but it feels like he anticipated that.

Well, in order from the one that cost eighty was the bear-eared beastkin, a fox-eared beastkin with good fur, an attractive elf, and a normal human. I looked at each one to discern them.

“Hm? Why is this one so cheap for sixty? Moreover... judging from looks, she’s human.”

“Ah, well, what to say... she has an interesting backstory? Since you wanted them cheap, I immediately brought her out. Should I withdraw her?”

“I’m interested in hearing her story.”

Putting it simply,

- She wasn’t able to pay back her debt from gambling and fell into being a slave.
- She was returned goods after being returned by her master.

Is what I was told... The merchant sold her as a delicious dish, but she was returned the next day after biting his lower half’s ‘that’. The person that was chewed just replied, ‘She was really bad, return my money’.

Still, it appeared that his important thing that was regrown with recovery magic was inadequate.

“I thought slaves couldn’t harm their masters?”

“It can be done within certain circumstances. Rather than as a master, she seriously recognized him as a meal presented to her. Of course the collar was operating properly afterwards... The reason she ate her master in the first place was that various things happened and he presented it to her saying, ‘Hey, eat up’. Rest assured, the contract magic operates normally.”

Ah, so he gave her permission himself. Couldn’t be helped then.

“... Having said that, just from saying her history, I haven’t sold her... I bought her debt, but haven’t been able to get rid of her... There’s no problems with her appearance, so it was my mistake. I want to reduce my deficit even a little... so how about it? She’s a bargain.”

“I see.”

She was certainly well-padded, the places that curved out curved out and the places that curved in curved in. Her hair was a slightly reddish blonde, I had no complaints with her appearance. Well, I wouldn’t complain so long as her legs were good. Besides, her being bigger might not be bad when considering that she’d used as the inn’s receptionist. There’s no problem so long as she doesn’t bite me. I just need to be careful.

“I want to ask the person herself. So, how about it?”

“Buy me ‘n give me delicious stuff to eat. Don’t just go ‘n bring me home and take out something shabby ‘n tell me to eat it yeah? I wanna eat ‘n hope to fill my belly, I don’t care what kind of delicious thing it is y’know? At the least fill my belly with seriously good food to eat even if you’re an enemy kay?” [4]

That’s a serious attitude for a slave, oi.

“Meals’re more important than life, I don’t mind dyin’ if it’s for food, yeah.”

“I see, I see.”

I would do anything if it’s to sleep, she’s even boasting that she doesn’t mind dying for her big three desires. Yup, I like her a lot. Not bad at all. She feels like a bargain too.

“Meat, what do you think? I don’t think she’s bad.”

“Our meals are delicious, so I think it’s fine.”

“Heeeh, yah! You’re gonna get me delicious food?”

The slave with an interesting history cut in despite not being asked. Probably due to her collar squeezing her a bit, she let out a small choking sound. So meals are that important?

“Really!? I’ll bite it off if you’re kiddin’. My thing eating curse is terrifying.”

“Yeah, I promise. In exchange, you’ll work diligently?”

“Definitely! Hey hey hey, you said you’d give him a special price right, Grapher-samaaa. Right? You’d go down to forty-five silver right?”

“Hey, you’re saying too much—! Ah... umm, customer, that’s, umm—”

He was incoherent. She seemed to really be a problem child.

Moreover, her head wasn’t bad either. She guessed we’d buy her, so she supported us in haggling. She even knew her own bottom price.

That might be due to the slave dealer’s training, but even in that case her acting still wasn’t bad.

“Ah, well fifty silver is fine with me.”

“... ... Thank you.”

I found a bargain, so I added five coins as extra.

## Footnotes:

- Tsundere is, well... here. [Return](#)
- The ‘clean the toilets’ thing from the previous chapters that he was in town.[Return](#)
- He’s talking about this method. He didn’t really explain all of it and I definitely got confused midway through, so yeah. If you’re interested in the skill check it out here! [Return](#)
- She’s using a kansai dialect, admitted to be a faked one by the author. Not sure how this properly relates to English, so I’m going to look into this more.[Here’s a link for more information.](#) [Return](#)

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 37**

## New Member

“Thanks! Heey, is Nii-san going shopping? Ah, it’s Goshujin-sama from now on, right!”

The slave dealer was like that as well, now with his problem child gone, he just looked like it couldn’t be helped even if he barely profited at all.

I’m happy that negotiations finished quickly.

After paying the fifty silver, as well as after the contract magic was completed, I took the chance to buy her clothes while I was at it.

A dress and underwear for a silver coin.

“Come to think of it, I haven’t asked your name huh. What is it?”

“Huh? What’re you sayin’, slaves get their names from Goshujin-sama y’know? Yah, Meat-senpai ♪”

“Really?”

“Eh? You didn’ know? It’s always like that. Since a night attendant could have the same one as their mom by chance, it gets thrown away no matter how beautiful it is when becomin’ one.”

Ah, I get it.

“... Well, you don’ really go and forget your real one, you want me to answer with the name I had before becomin’ a slave? ... Aah, but I wanna new name after gettin’ bought. Can’t I?”

“Hmm. What was your name before you were bought?”

“Hmm? Weeell, I was also called [Meat] yah?”

She licked her fingers, as though she recalled the taste of something.

... I wonder if it’s the ‘thing’ she bit off? The second I realized that, I took a sharp breath. Hmm. So Meat is a popular slave name then huh? Like a dog being Pochi and a cat being Tama.

“Using that name would be confusing huh. Right then... what’s your favorite thing to eat? Then your name will be taken from foods... like Apple or Meat Skewer?”

“Setting aside Apple I’d like to refrain from Meat Skewer... how ’bout Melon? Aaah, won’t you buy me some melons? I wanna eat ’em.”

“I’ll get you some to eat later if you still want to.”

“Really!? Wooow I’ll do my best~”

She laughed like she wasn’t a slave... umm, miss nameless.

“Ah, right. Then how ’bout [Ichika]?”

“Un? What’s its meaning?”

“It’s a name related to the god of food. The god called Ishidaka is the goddess of the sea, though I don’t see one around here. Well, mixing in salt, seasoning from the sea, you get Ichika. That work?”



As for why it turns into Ichika when you mix it with salt(shio), well, that's probably a bug with the translation function. Am I getting used to it?

"Well, Ichika is good. I'll be relying on you from now on."

"Hehehe, take care of me ♪"

Ichika, formerly known as miss nameless. We shook hands again.

However, I saw Ichika looking somewhere when we were shaking hands.

... When I followed her line of sight, it was the grilled meat skewers stall.

\*

With each of us eating the meat skewers held in our hands, we went to the Adventurer's Guild.

"Hmm? I thought this way lead to the Adventurer's Guild?"

"Yeah, I need to report about commission we finished earlier today."

"So Goshujin-sama as an adventurer? What rank? D? C? Or maybe B?"

"F-rank. I just became one the other day."

"Haah, F-rank? Yet you bought me with that much money... are you a Noble-sama or merchant or something?"

"Well, it's a long story."

She didn't deny me with something like 'No way!'. I already understood she was a flexible person, but Ichika really was a bargain.

"Ah, does Ichika also want to register as an adventurer? Having ID would be convenient."

"Ehh? Ah, I wonder... starting over from G... well it's okay. Then will you lend five silver for the registration fee? I'll pay it back with my body."

"It's repayment. Ichika's price was originally sixty, but it went down thanks to you... half the difference is reasonable compensation."

"Pu-,ahaha! Reasonable compensation he says! It's common sense that slaves don't get compensated y'know? Well, it's okay. I'll take it out of principle, thanks."

Ichika's laugh showed her teeth. It was a pretty good smile, she'll probably be popular as the inn's receptionist like that.

So then, we arrived back at the Adventurer's Guild.

The usual Receptionist-san was at the counter when we went there.

"... Oh, you sure didn't take your time buying one. Moreover, a human, and big..."

Receptionist-san spoke as she looked at a certain area. Though some people felt the bigger the better, I think anything is fine. Legs are more essential.

"Along with reporting that we completed the commission, this one... Ichika, please register her to the guild."

"Yes, here are your twenty copper coins for the two commissions... another name with no sense to it. Well then, I'll interview her for now... come this way."

I also went with Ichika as her owner.

... Ichika huh, so that was a name with no sense to it either...? Maybe I should get someone else to do the naming?

Entering the area that Meat and I had also been interviewed in before, she asked similar questions.

I understood her personal history as follows.

- Birthplace: Pavuera (This seems to be a port city on the other side of Tsuia Mountain)
- Strong Points: Tasting, poison tasting, eating. Also scouting on occasion. [1]
- Motives: Eating delicious food
- Notes: Former C-rank adventurer

“Eh, you’re a former adventurer? Moreover, C-rank?”

“Yah. I don’t have any skills though. Skill scrolls are expensive yah? I’d rather buy stuff to eat than stuff like that y’know?”

“If that’s how it is, can’t be helped.”

It was an easy reason to understand. At least, for someone like me who similarly aimed to bury myself in sleep.

... Eh? Why not cut into food expenses to buy a better scroll you’ve set your sights on you ask?

That’s the reasoning of someone who wants to increase their rank. We have nothing to do with that.

Her general questioning finished, Receptionist-san wrote something down and spoke.

“I understand, I’ll issue you a guild card. However, since you have given up your previous name, you cannot be C-rank. Well, we’ll exempt you from G-rank and make you F-rank.”

“It’ll be easier if it’s that rank, thank you very much.”

“... By the way, how much was she?”

“I drove the price down nicely. Fifty silver coins.”

“That’s... quite the bargain, without a doubt.”

Receptionist-san sent me a dubious look. I-I didn’t do anything shady alright? Really, really.

I did get the silver coins from DP though... It seems that money issued from DP is taken as regular currency in the Imperial Capital, so there’s no problem... i-it’s not forgery so it should be okay...!

At any rate, I paid the five silver coin registry fee and received Ichika’s guild card.

I added Ichika to the party by her suggestion, so we headed for a place to rest with our new member.

As for today’s inn, it’s the one we stayed in before. The [Sleeping Songbird Pavilion]. To save money, we just got a single room. Ichika said she would prefer another meal than to rent a shed, so since she didn’t particularly have any problems with a single room, it was decided that we would sleep together in the same room.

Ah, the three meals were naturally three normal ones, not the slave meals. Eating that slave meal the other day was enough.

“Un, gettin’ a real meal to eat~. Happiness~.”

“So food’s that important to Ichika? I also get how you feel. I wanted an employee that feels good about their job after all.”

“Hooh, feels good? Meat-senpai’s complexion is nice too, when I look at her I just wanna pick her up, yah. There’s no complaints from me so long as you give me food.”

Somehow or another it seems that I also struck a bargain in that she’s also easy to handle. Ichika was drinking up her vegetable soup, wiping the little bit of liquid left over in the dish with bread, eating everything.

Nothing left to waste. When she said, ‘Let me eat first, might be poisoned’, what she meant was that she would start even before me, her owner.

“Thanks for the food~, well, what now? Sleep?”

“Yeah. Ichika. You’ll have the bed.”

“Eh?”

Probably due to not being able to comprehend what I said, Ichika tilted her head to the side. Right, Ichika probably thought she’d be conceding the bed to me since there was only one in the room.

I took out my [Futon] from [Storage] and laid it onto the floor.

“Meat and I will sleep here.”

“Wai—! The heck! You’re usin’ a substitute in such a high class inn. Wooow, so this is the difference between senpai and me... wait, you used [Storage], isn’t that an expensive scroll?”

“... Just like Ichika won’t yield when it comes to food, I also won’t yield when it comes to this. Remember, never obstruct my sleep alright?”

“I definitely got it. I absolutely won’t disturb you other than really bad situations... I pledge it on breakfast.”

She pledged it on something really reliable huh. I nodded in satisfaction

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 38**

## Another Designated Commission

“He really did jus’ sleep...”

Ichika mumbled something incomprehensible as we left the inn.

I’ve gotten used to leaving after just using [Cleanup]. I left the room tidy this time too...

That wasn’t a slip! I planned it from the start! [1]

Aaah my muscles hurt today too~. As expected~. I only slept nine hours after all...

... That’s enough monologuing.

Well then, what to do next... I bought a slave, which was the my purpose this time. How about we head back?

“Huh? We’re not headin’ to the guild? Not doin’ another commission?”

“It’s fine to not be so serious about it, it’s not like I particularly want to be an adventurer you know. It’d be convenient if there was a dungeon at a rank we could dive into though.”

“C-rank’s good then. Most dungeons have rank limitations y’know?”

By rank limitations, she’s talking about the guild not allowing people below that rank to enter.

You could still go and die at your own risk, but you won’t be given information on the place while your rank is insufficient. In the case that the dungeon is being managed, you would be treated as poaching and your loot would be seized. Furthermore, you would be fined.

“By the way, do you know about the Imperial Capital’s [White Labyrinth]?”

“Probably all adventurers know about it. It’s a dungeon you can go into startin’ at C-rank in the center of the Imperial Capital. I think there’s other dungeons near it you can go into at any rank though.”

Inside of the book written by Haku-san, [Introduction to the Study of Dungeons], ‘Dungeons are natural phenomena, things that could grow. Dungeons that grow up to a certain point are able to form new dungeons, like starting a family.’ The derived dungeon was a new dungeon made by Haku-san for the Dungeon Battle.

Incidentally, ‘A dungeon will rapidly grow up in a day, or possibly degenerate. This is called the transition phase’ was written in beautiful penmanship in the ‘Dungeon Battle things’ memo.

“I thought about us going out to visit, so getting a C-rank one would be good.”

“Heeh, to visit huh, amazin’ confidence... Come to think of it, it was captured to floor fifty-two when I was an adventurer... Has it progressed since then?” [2]

Since it had more than a hundred and fifty floors, I guess saying thirty percent was about right... guess it was pretty difficult?

“So where’re we goin’?”

“To our base outside town. We’re returning there.”

“... Hmm, by outside of town, you don’t mean the slums outside the south gate yeah? If we have to stop for the night on the way, is the base pretty far away?”

“That’s right. It’s in the mountains. Half a day’s run away.”

“Then it’s common sense to say something to the guild about it anyways. Well, F-ranks don’t really go that far though.”

Come to think of it, that gatekeeper said that ‘Receptionist-san was worried’ huh. She actually had ‘that’ attitude though.

Though I left in a hurry to return last time, there’s not really any pressing reason this time. Why not go by to say something?

“Alright, there’s no harm in going by to say something. I’m a bit lacking in common sense.”

“Got it, inform them if you know.”

It’s important to have a colleague with the local common sense after all.

Rokuko doesn’t concern herself with a human’s common sense since she is a Dungeon Core, and Meat is ignorant of society from being raised as a slave.

As for Haku-san... she knows about human common sense, but I can’t just go and contact her...

Well, mornings were rush hour in the guild... it wasn’t. The commission notice board was developing its own rush hour and was very crowded though. Maybe I should come back later?

Although Meat looked at the commissions and asked me which ones I wanted her to fetch, I didn’t come to pick one up this time. Just to drop by.

Hmm? Maybe it’d be faster to just go and say something at the counter? Since I can set aside more time to sleep if I get back fast, let’s finish this quickly.

Well, at the counter was the usual Receptionist-san—... a different person! I saw a different person there for the first time ever!

Showing my guild card, I decided to greet her.

“Excuse me, I’m the F-rank adventurer Kehma, but I’ll be leaving the town for a while.”

“Yes... Ah, I’ll go and get the person in charge of you, so please wait a moment.”

“Eh? Ah, yes.”

I decided to quietly wait since I was told to.

I heard Ichika ask if I did something wrong, but I didn’t really know... did me being a Dungeon Master leak out to the guild?

After waiting for a few moments, the usual Receptionist-san arrived.

“Good morning.”

“Ah, yeah, good morning... but why you specifically?”

“... Come to think of it I didn’t say, did I? I am assigned to you, I look forward to working with you from here on.”

By assigned to me, that meant she was my dedicated receptionist. It seems that’s preferential treatment to special adventurers. With a dedicated receptionist, things that would need official documents could be processed with just a few words. That, and dedicated receptionists were obligated to give priority to you over other adventurers. If

they saw you lined up for the counter you would be called forward to be processed. Things like that.

It also seems like they would tell you economical information and advice.

This Receptionist-san's disposition towards slaves aside, she did her work properly so I there's no problem with her being my dedicated receptionist.

But I've been trying to figure out why... oh, that's it. The Guild Head said Meat and I might be his grandchildren.

"So, I'm told you'll be leaving town today..."

"I'll be training in the mountains for a bit. I've been thinking about setting my sights on the [White Labyrinth] sooner or later... come to think of it, the [Ordinary Cave] was an F-rank dungeon right? Is there any problem in me going to check it out?"

"Training? I understand... Though, even if the [Ordinary Cave] is definitely a dungeon, don't be too hopeful. Other than the Dungeon Core, it can't be called a dungeon. The result from the other day's investigation was [No Abnormalities]."

Looks like there's no problem with me going.

"... Well, please let me know if there's anything else. And please never raise your hand against the real Dungeon Core. Dungeons are very academically valuable, so they are protected objects... If you make a move against it, an announcement will go out and A-rank adventurers will head to assassinate you."

Ah, probably a good thing to know... preventing Rokuko from being damaged by threatening others with the title of an A-rank adventurer.

When I asked about its location, she showed me a comparatively crude map compared to the menu's, saying it was somewhere around where she pointed.

"Oh yes, by the way, another commission was designated to you."

Receptionist-san, who had visibly just recalled something, held out a commission ticket. It wasn't one for restroom cleaning. It was for procuring of rabbit meat.

"I'm told that Kehma-sama's delivery of meat for producing meat skewers were, rather than being of low quality, were delicious and popular... they sold very well, and sold out in the afternoon. He boasted, saying that from now on he would purchase up to six per day at the max of twelve coppers. If possible, he'd like you to tell him the secret."

Now that I think about it, those meat skewers we ate yesterday were from a different stall huh...?

That commission certainly did say that the meat was for 'the next week', that day was probably yesterday then.

I didn't know or else I would have went to that stall to eat some delicious meat skewers. Well, Ichika probably wouldn't have been able to eat any since they were sold out in the afternoon.

"Hooh! Tasty meat skewers!? You won't overlook that right? Right? Goshujin-sama!?"

Ah, it looks like I'm going to have to accept the rabbit meat designated commission huh? It's fine though, I'm not in any particular rush to hurry back.

### **Footnotes:**

- There is supposed to be some sort of thing that sounds dirty or an ‘oops I didn’t mean that’ in this part, but I can’t figure out how this would ever sound like that.  
今回も部屋ごと綺麗にしてやったぜ Return
- The way Keima says ‘visit’ can also be read as ‘to play’, a more lighthearted way. Return



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 39**

## Also, Goblin Subjugation

“How about a goblin subjugation commission as well? You could even do a boar subjugation while you’re at it.”

She was saying that accepting the rabbit commission (six of them) was basically going to get a certain fast food.

Still, though it’s usually a subjugation commission, it seems that you’re able to accept the commissions after subjugating them. Since you complete commissions by handing in parts for proof, nothing changes even if you accept it later on. Though since there’s no toll on the gate for leaving if you accept it beforehand, you don’t need to worry about having the commission withdrawn.

Well, looks like this is a recommendation.

Goblins are destructive things that ruin fields. It seems that the target for this is the ones that are spreading into the field outside of the north gate. Although there are fields inside the gates as well, the land is cultivated at all costs since plots are expensive. Since it was just goblins and boars (wild boars likely) that were wrecking the fields, having adventurers hunt them was enough. Comparing it to the costs of the land, it seemed to be considerably inexpensive.

Boars don’t appear often and their meat appears to be delicious, so they would be purchased for somewhere between one to two silver coins each, depending on their size. The part for proving its subjugation was its nose, but that seemed to be the most delicious part.

Meanwhile, it seemed that goblins turned into pretty good fertilizer when carved up and scattered across the field. After you took the right ears off them, I’m told you only need to put the corpses near the field... What about undeadification? Is that okay?

Goblin and boar subjugations always appeared as F-rank commissions and when bringing in five goblins’ worth of right ears you’d receive thirty copper coins.

Boars were ten coppers for turning in the snout, or one copper and the snout. It appears that they would segment the snout into three parts right then if you chose to keep it. (They would divide it into three to prevent people from turning it in as commission completion again. They didn’t just divide it into two because it seems that usually happens while defeating it.)

Boars were delicious in two meanings, I didn’t need to worry about transporting them due to [Storage] either.

And so, although we’re heading west this time, we’ll actively look for them in whatever direction we can find them. Ichika is brimming with motivation for the boars... though I thought that, it wasn’t that much. I wonder why?

“I hunted those when I was an adventurer... probably not much now... un, it’s nothing. Ah, I guarantee their flavor yeah?”

Looks like she's already given them her motivation.

\*

Well, we headed out of the west gate for rabbit hunting.

Although I had huge hopes for Meat-sensei, I wanted to see how the newcomer Ichika worked.

Anyhow, she's a former C-rank adventurer, so she should definitely live up to it.

Particularly when it's for something delicious.

Since she was unarmed for the time being, I lent her my sword.

"Ah, thanks. Well unarmed's alright for rabbits yeah? Their value goes down if ya mess up their fur. That's why it's common sense to defeat 'em without damaging them as much as ya can."

"Hmm? But you can't drain their blood that way."

"Drain their blood? What's that?"

... Eh, she doesn't know about draining blood?

"If you drain all of the blood from the meat, the meat won't smell bad. The taste improves too. It's mostly the blood that makes the meat smelly after all."

"Heeh! I didn't know that. Ya know a lot even though you don't have any common sense huh, I see, it won't smell... un, then a lot of kinds of meat will become tasty huh... Fufufu."

Ichika was drooling while imagining the meat. Seriously, her appetite is demonic.

"Well, how do ya do it?"

"It'll be easy if you see it happen... Meat, go hunt one."

"Yes."

Meat walked into the forest. Thirty seconds later, she brought back a rabbit. It's neck was magnificently severed in a single stroke.

I suspended it by its feet, causing blood to overflow from it and form a pool on the ground at my feet.

"If you do it like this, when you behead it and hand it upside down, its blood will flow out. When blood stops coming out, that's it... Easy right?"

"Ooh... Meat-senpai hunted something so small like it was nothin'. I mean, thirty seconds to get a rabbit, were ya a hunter before becomin' a slave? You knew where the rabbit was in the forest..."

"? Isn't it easy? You can find them from their smell."

"Right, Meat-senpai's a beastkin. I knew that... No, that was good with those tiny arms..."

She was saying stuff like that, but next was Ichika's turn.

Since I want to see how practical she is, I left Meat with draining the rabbit's blood and followed behind her.

Advancing into the forest, Ichika sometimes stopped and listened carefully.

After around five minutes, she suddenly brandished the sword and quickly swung it vertically down towards the ground near her.

“Alright, guess this is good? Oh, a ton of blood’s comin’ out—”

Quickly, the beheaded rabbit was lifted by its feet. As expected from a former C-rank, looks like she was able to end it with a single clean blow.

“Un, normal strength huh. Felling its neck with a single hit... you look like someone with finesse.”

“That’s right~, I was a scout after all. A dagger would’a been... well I could do with a carving knife. I can also use a bow to get birds or something to eat too.”

A carving knife huh, let’s make one when we return.

“I can also cook~, wasn’t I just a great bargain~. Wanna know somethin’? My original price was fifteen gold y’know? Reeceally, fifty silver for me huuuh... I just bit ‘that’ off.”  
“It’s the first time I’ve heard your original price, but isn’t it definitely from biting it off?”

I tensed up hearing it even now.

“But even goblins taste good after drainin’ their blood right? I didn’t think it would be soooooooo bad though.”

“You ate it...”

“Before I became a slave, I was in the Imperial Capital’s underground arena to pay back my debt... well, Goshujin-sama held what he called a [Strange Eater] freak show... I had to fight against various demons, eating everything as a set. I ate goblins or other things like that, everything but the bones... Goblin roe is... really bad... Tahaha...”

Ichika laughed as though ashamed.

So there was even something like an underground arena too?

This world’s amusement facilities stink of crime, too huh.

For now, we returned to where Meat was.

“Ah, welcome back, Goshujin-sama.”

Surrounding Meat, who was standing up while holding the rabbit, were five goblin corpses. All five of their necks were severed clean.

Lured out by the smell of blood, moreover attacking since there was a small child, looks like the tables were pretty much turned on them huh.

“Yeah...”

“Ah~, it happened after all~. I had a feeling~...”

I didn’t notice at all.

“Instant deaths huh... Meat-senpai, how’d you beat ‘em?”

“They surrounded me, so, I had the rabbit in one hand, so I used my other hand.”

Reproducing her movements, Meat held the rabbit in her left hand and the blade golem in her right hand. She whirled around like a ballet dancer with her left foot acting as an axis. The blade’s height was just enough to sever the goblins’ heads.

Even though she was assisted by the clothes golem, I didn’t teach her those movements. ... It doesn’t have movement assistance like mine, just physical strength reinforcement.

“... Those aren’t the movements of an F-rank... What kind of trainin’ did ya do?”

“... I wonder?”

At any rate, the goblin suppression commission is done.

I cut off their right ears as proof.

“Well, I’ll leave the remaining four rabbits to you two.”

“Huh, what about Goshujin-sama?”

“... I’m not good with swords... the customer’s demand is for delicious meat, so I’ll be in charge of draining there blood here.”

“Really? You looked trained from the way you were walking though.”

Ah, that was the clothes golem’s assistance.

Hmm? I’m not doing anything in this commission? Eating without working is the best!

... Ah, but being in charge of the draining is work huh...

\*

“Meat~” [1]

Finding a rabbit, its head was dismissed in the next instant.

Even though Ichika was a former C-rank adventurer, she was a bit worried about the feeling shown by Meat’s performance.

“... Rather, Meat-senpai, is that a magic sword?”

“I don’t know. I got this from Goshujin-sama.”

Quickly shaking the sword in her hand, blood flew off of it beautifully. There was no need to use [Cleanup], evidence that the sword was a very good one. It was also proof that her sword technique could cut cleanly.

Meat held up her sword, once again looking for rabbits. Ichika was holding the rabbit meat.

Meat was excellent in searching for their prey. Being able to separate the smell of blood from those they’d hunted from the ambient rabbit smell, Ichika felt it wasn’t just skill anymore.

“But, Meat-senpai was trained in various things despite being ‘Meat’ huh.”

“? What do you mean?”

“Eh? No, ‘Meat’ is... ah. Aah~. I get it.”

Ichika just realized it. Their Goshujin-sama probably named her [Meat] without knowing that meat meant [Sex Slave (Meat)].

And that her Goshujin-sama told her to teach him any common sense she thought of. If that’s how it was, she would have to teach him for now. Slaves couldn’t go against their owner’s rules, even verbal commands.

“... Ah~. [Meat] means—”

More or less, Ichika told taught her a slightly obscured meaning of was [Meat] meant. Even though it was obscured, Meat definitely understood the meaning.

For Meat, she was aware of the significance of the act with her vague memories of it.

(So it was something like that?)

She understood as though it happened to someone else.

Then, she thought for a moment.

The head of a rabbit she just found flew away while she thought. The amount of corpses increased by one.

“Let’s keep this a secret from Goshujin-sama.”

“... Hoh?”

Ichika raised her eyebrows in inquiry.

As for Meat, she answered while staring at the rabbit.

“This name... is one Goshujin-sama gave to me for the first time, something I cherish. If my name changes now, or if it stays like this from here on, it’s not a problem. So, it’s fine to keep a secret.”

It felt somewhat odd, but Ichika held back her response seeing Meat’s bewitching smile. She looked like a beastkin adventurer that Ichika used to know.

For beastkin, they instinctual felt names given to them from their parents were valuable.

He said that. In fact, he held pride in being given a name associated with the hero, continuing to always exhaust himself in fulfilling it.

Being proud of your name, you wouldn’t be ashamed of it. Even she had lost her original name when she became a slave, beastkin absolutely wouldn’t. Even if it looked like they cast it away on the surface.

However, Meat’s current expression looked just as determined as his. At the same time, it felt glad.

If it was put into words, it would be something like [I can do it].

... To Ichika, she didn’t think it was the expression of a child at all.

“But that’s a problem huuuh, I promised Goshujin-sama. Meat-senpai also knows right?

He said, ‘Teach common sense’... I can’t go against a verbal command as a slave, right?”

Meat tilted her head to the side and responded.

“Ichika, you taught him common sense. You aren’t breaking the promise.”

“... Goshujin-sama didn’t say ‘who’ to teach. Kuku, quite the schemer huh? Meat-senpai.”

“Will you keep it a secret from Goshujin-sama? If you tell him, I’ll get mad, okay?”

Judging from the looks of it, Meat’s collar seemed to constrict a tiny amount.

However, Meat simply smiled as she knocked away the final rabbit’s head.

## Footnotes:

- She says this in romaji, preceded by an honorific 'o'. Commonly done in japanese to honor an object, which is generally always inanimate. Return

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 40**



## About Time to Return

I wonder if it's fine to leave the goblins here... this isn't a field though.

Would throwing them into the forest solve it?

Ah, while I was thinking about that Meat and Ichika came back with the rabbits (beheaded) from the forest. That was fast.

"Goshujin-sama, I hunted the meat."

I wonder if hunting stimulated her dog-eared girl instincts? Meat was faintly smiling. Guess she's satisfied.

For now, the three of us went to hanging the rabbits upside down, putting them into the bag when blood stopped coming out.

"What about the goblins' magic stones? Well, they're not much but it's nice to get some extra money as F-rank."

"Goblins have magic stones?"

According to Ichika, it seems they're buried in their brains. It takes about a minute per to find the magic stone.

Its head was sliced open with the sword and its brain scrambled around... Uoeh... What came out was a scrap magic stone even smaller than the one I could get with 10 DP. I guess with five of these it might be worth around the 10 DP magic stone...?

"It's a demon so it has a magic stone. It's pretty small, but demons have magic stones somewhere in their bodies. If the rabbits also had magic stones, they'd be demon rabbits soon... Hmm, I guess this'd sell for a copper... ah, I think it'd disappear after a night of being used in that light magic tool at last night's inn."

If five goblins really did become fifty copper, it wasn't worth the time in getting its scrap magic stone for a single copper. It's obviously more profitable to use that time to hunt another goblin.

... I wonder if it's fine to throw them away now? This takes too long.

I got the scrap magic stone from Ichika for now. It might be useful for a golem.

Returning to the town with rabbit meat in hand, we immediately headed to the grilled meat skewers stall.

"Oh, you brought rabbit meat?"

"Yeah, here. Please assess it."

He decided to purchase the headless rabbits I took out from the back.

Of course, they were all for the highest amount of twelve copper coins. With six of them, that made seventy-two copper. I didn't get the money from him since I would receive it from the guild. Adding it to the reward from the goblins, it made around one silver and two coppers. A silver coin was a refreshing reward.

“Ku—, you did a good job... Eh, by some chance, is that Nee-chan your new comrade?”  
“That’s right! The name’s Ichika. Good to meet ya! My~, that smells goood. I wanna eat that meat skewer, Goshujin-sama~, buy it~?”  
“Hahaha! So An-chan? I’ll throw in a small extra if you buy it, so?”  
“... Well then, I’ll take three.”  
“Thanks for the purchase!”

Handing him fifteen copper coins, I received four meat skewers. One as a freebie for buying three seemed like a lot.  
I handed two to Ichika and one to Meat.

“Though An-chan, she’s a beauty. Even the small Jou-chan has an amazing future, you’re pretty attracted to looks huh.”

“She was a pretty good bargain. She’s noisy when it comes to food though.”

“Haha, then go ahead and be a regular customer to my shop. Ah, right. I bought the meat from An-chan, but it’s even more delicious and popular than usual. If possible, I’d appreciate it if you sold it on a regular basis.”

“I can’t just hunt rabbits... my rank went up.”

“Ooh, congratulations on that. It’s fine if it isn’t rabbits then. Boars or something like that, I’d buy whatever so long as it’s delicious. I was originally a butcher, with this stall as a side job. I can handle anything.”

“Come to think of it, I hunted goblins.”

“Hahaha! Goblins are horrible no matter if you roast them or boil them ya know?”

Is that so~.

“Well, could you tell me the secret to making the rabbit meat so delicious? I’d offer up to twenty silver.”

“Heeh... that’s pretty generous. What if he teaches ya? Will there be delicious meat stuffs here whenever?”

Ichika spoke with some strenuous effort, at least it was probably that.

In truth, even I appreciate good meat... but it’d quickly spread around if I told him.  
Alright, let’s not tell him.

“It’s still a secret for now.”

“Well, can’t be helped. Please let me know when you feel like it.”

Since Ichika looked a bit disappointed, today’s rabbit meat... I had him promise to set some aside for us for a week. I paid twenty-five copper coins in advance... I’ll try to not forget about coming to eat here. Ichika is scary.

After that, we headed to the guild and received the one silver and two copper coins reward.

It was finally time to head back to the mountain. Just in case, I told them that I’d come back some time next week.

We went to the west gate to return to our base.

“Hey, is that enough stuff to go to the mountains? Ah no, I know about [Storage], but...”

“Right, this doesn’t seem like enough previsions to people huh.”

Come to think of it, it was a bit dangerous heading to the west gate last time.

Alright. I'll hand Ichika a silver coin from today's reward.=

"Is this enough for equipment?"

"For three people... hmmm, I think we need three days' worth? Should be enough for a week."

"We can get supplies at our base, so that's fine. I'll go and nap in the central park. Go and buy stuff with Meat."

"Got it. Then, I'll buy stuff. Can I buy sweets with the change?"

"... Just let me know roughly how much you spend."

"Leave it to me~ ♪"

I'm terribly uneasy about this, but I'll trust the former C-rank adventurer.

\*

"This meat sandwich is goood. Mmmm, the vegetables and oil from the meat intertwine and become an amaaaazing flavor, artisan-level technique! A good texture and feeling. Moreover, this flavor... it's cheese! There's cheese in it! I'm so happy. Have a good appetite... eat up!"

There was a food terror as soon as I woke up.

"Why are you making that face Goshujin-sama? I bought your part too, food~ food~"

When I looked, Meat was also holding a sandwich in her hand. Ichika was holding two. Shrewd.

I looked over the equipment Ichika while she ate the sandwiches.

Flint, tent, food, canteens, pelts, food, knife, food, canteens, food... oi, why so much food!?

"It's normal, if we lose it we can't eat, so I got a lot."

Well, changes of clothes aren't needed with [Cleanup], and we can use life magic to heat water or warm ourselves with [Generate Heat]. We'd need the magic skill [Ignition] or a flint to make a fire though.

For the most part, with life magic the most important thing to live in the mountains is edible food.

A knife was convenient for processing and cooking food, and furs were for laying on the ground to sleep.

But these pelts are white and fluffy... hey, aren't these rabbit furs? Why do I have a bad feeling about this?

"I put various stuff in the bag. Even though Goshujin-sama has [Storage]..."

"So, how much was it?"

"The sandwiches! Bargains, at six coppers each!"

"Not those."

"Ah, that. We used it all. Aaah, it's good we were just barely able to buy the sandwiches~"

Her smile looked as though she were asking to be praised for spending it all.

Nah, in truth I thought this would happen when I handed her the silver coin. Enough food and equipment for three people for three nights with 10,000 yen would have been pretty hard. It was probably really hard.

“Seriously, Meat-senpai saved me y’know? She drove down prices hard. Aah, we were lucky the clerk was a guy ♪. He kept looking at my chest, because of that we saved fifteen copper.”

Wouldn’t that interfere with his business?

“Well, you really did well. Thanks. It would have been better for me to hand you a bit more funds huh?”

“What ya gave was fine though? Ah, but you can pay me in food?”

... You can eat stuff like hamburgers and melon bread when we get back to the [Ordinary Cave].

And so, now with proper equipment, we headed towards Tsuia Mountain.

Come to think of it, I’m a dungeon master but it doesn’t feel like it at all. Something like being an adventurer after heading down to a human village is definitely not a dungeon master’s business.

Has the life of staying indoors like the bandits and sleeping that I’ve longed for finally arrived?

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 41**

## Base (Dungeon)

After putting our camping equipment away using [Storage] when we'd reached a spot away from the town, we ran up the mountain trail almost empty-handed. Even though Ichika wasn't being assisted by a clothes golem, she was after all a former C-rank adventurer and was able to properly keep up.

Although I ignored Ichika's good advice when she said we should prepare camp since it was going to be night soon, we kept our sight by using light magic tools prepared beforehand.

We arrived at the [Ordinary Cave] when the sun had set completely.

"Meat, time!?"

"Eh, the time it took!? L-let's see... six hours, thirty-two minutes!"

Meat answered after looking at the clock golem she took out of her pocket... She replied like the boke as usual. Rather, she was keeping track of the time properly huh, amazing. [1]

"It's a pain that our speed halved after dark huh. With a bike, we could... no, that wouldn't work with a mountain path huh? ... Hmm? It doesn't really need to be a bike, maybe another vehicle would work?"

"Go~shu~jiin-sa~ma~. I am huuungry, pre~pare~ camp?"

Oops, should've gone inside first huh. Rather, I haven't told Ichika our destination yet have I?

"We aren't going to set up camp. We've arrived."

"... This is Goshujin-sama's base? I was sure it would be a village or something..."

I thought about it while bringing her here, but I wonder how I should explain...? This is home!—or something?

"... This is home."

"It's just a cave."

That's right. Its appearance hasn't changed since the bandits were here after all.

... If it's going to become an inn in the future, a lot of changes need to happen huh.

Wonder how I should make the dungeon a crowd puller?

"Eh it's fine, let's hurry up and go in."

While using the light magic tool, I lead Meat and Ichika into the cave. Stone floorboards paved the passage, and multiples of [Torch for Dungeon Lighting (50 DP)] illuminated the inside.

(Still, the [Torch for Dungeon Lighting] is an amazing kind of torch that keeps burning if it isn't moved from where it's installed. I guess it uses mana as fuel.)

"Wai—!? This is a dungeon!"

“I know it’s a dungeon?”

“How’s this yer base!?”

“This is my base though?”

“It’s a dungeon!”

“Yeah, it’s a dungeon... Ah, be careful since there’s a pitfall there.”

“Uoh seriously, this’s dangerous—!?”

When I opened up the map to check it out, Ichika was being treated as an intruder.

Huh? That’s strange. Despite Ichika also being my slave... ah, I treated Meat as a hug pillow (item) huh.

Meat and I both have gotten used to it recently, so I don’t really feel guilty over it despite sleeping with her as my hug pillow.

People aren’t suitable for being hug pillows... there was a time I thought that too. There was a problem at first when I was inexperienced and that accident happened, but she’s been a very comfortable hug pillow since then... Might be hot in the summer though. It’s still pretty cool out right now, but it’ll warm up eventually. Wonder what I should do...

“Haah, but for me who used to be a scout to not notice pitfall traps like these... rather, bein’ able to move so fast around these, as expected of Meat-senpai.”

“All of the pitfalls in this dungeon, I know them all. Fufun.”

She was bragging. Well, she did make the pitfalls after all.

“All of them... Huh? Isn’t this the [Ordinary Cave]? But the guild said... nothin’ was here?”

“That’s, well... the guild’s information is outdated. That’s how it was a month ago.”

“Heeh, so then now... it turned into this. Guess it was a transformation period.”

A transformation period was the rapid growth a dungeon went through that was explained in the [Introduction to the Study of Dungeon].

According to Haku-san’s addition, she only said it to hide the effects of a dungeon battle.

“You’re pretty knowledgeable.”

“It’s important stuff to know. I heard it from a guy studying dungeons a while back.”

“I’ll be counting on you in the future, seriously.”

“Leave it to me! ... Wait, come to think of it, Goshujin-sama? I was bought as a chore slave yeah? By chores was it for bein’ a dungeon conquerin’ meat shield?”

“That’s not it. I want Ichika to work at the inn so you don’t have to help with adventurers... ah, don’t touch those spears sticking out there.”

“Uoh—wait up, Goshujin-sama! Ku—looks like this really is his base... you’d have to know of everything to advance that well.”

“Goshujin-sama doesn’t lie.”

Meat was walking smoothly in front of Ichika, she’d perfectly memorized the traps’ positions.

... I just realized. Couldn’t I have went in from the separated goblin room if I used dungeon core castling?

Or rather, couldn’t I be retrieved to the core room if I asked Rokuko?

Hmm, my head is hurting.

“Oooi, Rokuko. Can you hear me~? If you can, retrieve me~”

“Rokuko? Is that Goshujin-sama’s comrade? Where?”

My vision was filling with white light as Ichika asked. I felt a sensation of floating, my field of view blurred, and I was suddenly in a right room.

Right, it was the master room. Looks like Rokuko was able to retrieve me.

Of course, Meat and Ichika also here... Ichika was still being shown as an intruder on my map, though.

“Welcome home, Kehma!”

Turning towards the voice, I saw the blond-haired little girl-type dungeon core, Rokuko. She was smiling with her arms linked in an imposing stance.

“I’m back. Feels like it’s been a while since I’ve seen your face, Rokuko”

“Really? Hasn’t it just been one or two days?”

A simple answer.

Since Rokuko was a dungeon core, her longevity was also long. Her sense of time was probably different from a human like me. Haku-san said she was alive around a hundred years.

“So, Khema. That’s the new slave?”

“Yeah. Her name’s Ichika. Well, please get along well with her.”

“Alri~ght, pleased to meet you. I’m the dungeon core, Rokuko.”

“Wai-wait up, my head isn’t keepin’ up... dungeon core? This cute Ojou-sama isn’t human?”

Ichika was holding her temples.

“A human-type boss monster core combination...? I’ve heard of it... no...?”

Though she was trying to figure it out somehow with her common sense, it couldn’t be helped since the information her common sense was giving her was wrong to begin with. Unable to hold back any longer, I called her.

“Hey, Ichika.”

“Hey! Is Goshujin-sama... perhaps... the demon king!?”

Why’d I turn into something like that?



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 42**

## Let's Build an Inn

“If I assume Goshujin-sama’s a dungeon boss, it makes sense... Not wanting to stand out, the secrets, and yer hidden background.”

Honestly, Ichika’s train of thought was on the right track.

The dungeon master is the dungeon’s ruler, in other words you could call them the boss. Still, dungeon masters don’t exist in the [Study of Dungeons]. Instead, there were things called dungeon bosses. They were strong monsters summoned by the core itself to be bosses—Rokuko was a human-type, but there were other kinds like dragon-types too—it was that kind of thing.

Additionally, you could say I am a monster (?) that Rokuko summoned. You wouldn’t be too off saying that I’m a dungeon boss now.

“Hey, what would you do if I’m the demon king?”

“I’d do anythin’ if you give me delicious stuff to eat! How ’bout destroy Sia? Ah, that’d be a waste of good food huh, let’s make it a conquest.”

There’s a woman that would betray the human race for tasty food right here.

“No, I want to have good relations with the town there, I don’t want them to die.”

“That so~. But, if ya conquer the world it’d be an all-ya-can-eat of tasty food y’know? It’d be great... How ’bout we do it soon?”

Correction, rather than betray the human race, she would embark on world conquest proactively.

“World domination... t-that sounds amazing!”

“Right~? I want to eat all the things~”

“Kehma! How about making our dungeon’s goal world conquest!?”

And now the dungeon core’s pumped herself up.

“No, what would we do after the conquest...? For now, we play it safe. Don’t think about unreasonable things like that.”

“So yer reservin’ strength?”

“Those that stand out are killed. So, rejected.”

I don’t know when god’s vanguard (the hero) will come.

If they’ve gotten one or two cheats from Kami-sama, the hero probably equals death.

“Well, how about we take a rest after that run today? We’ll be remodeling the dungeon tomorrow... to be exact, building an inn... ah, right. How about some food?”

“Oooh~.... wait a sec, in here? There a kitchen or somethin’?”

“Hmm, something like that... my power, let me show you it.”

I pretended to gather my strength and quickly took out a [Sweet-roll Assortment (5 DP)]. To this dungeon that’s getting 100 DP a day now, this is already just small change—err,

DP...!

I showed off the [Sweet-roll Assortment (5 DP)] with a flourish.

“What’s... this? Bread?”

“Fufufu, Meat-san. Please eat some.”

“Yes.”

Meat tore off the plastic wrapping from the curry roll.

A spicy fragrance particular to the curry roll drifted through the air, stimulating her appetite.

“What the!? My drool isn’t stoppin—! This bread, the heck... mugu—!?”

“It’s a [Karie Roll]. It’s spicy, but tastes good.”

Ichika was gagging a bit violently from Meat shoving the curry roll into her mouth.

“Oh—, t-this is... mmm, mmm—... haah, t-this smell, dangerous, my mind’s goin’ blank...!”

“Here, go ahead and eat more without holding back. This is Goshujin-sama’s affection you know?”

“Mmm, nom, nom—... mmm, aah, sho gewd, this, this is, the besht~...♪”

As for Ichika, since the curry was spicy, or maybe it being delicious despite being spicy, was melting into a smile with teary eyes.

I get the feeling that eating shouldn’t be like that.

“I was born to come heeere...♪”

“That’s good. If you follow Goshujin-sama, you’ll get a lot more than that, you know?”

“I-I-I’ll do anything for Goshujin-sama... so, mooore.”

“Goshujin-sama.”

Looks like she’s already finished them off.

E-even though I expected it and am happy, I still didn’t expect her to be that fast. Let’s up the level a bit.

“... There’s various other things you know? Rolls aren’t the only thing.”

“Aah... so unfair... now that I’ve tasted something like that, there’s no way I could be satisfied by normal things...”

“It was just a normal roll, a roll!”

“Ichika, how about my favorite, the [Hamburger]?”

“Reaaaally? Aah, I’ll do it somehow... ehehe.”

Am I the only one here that thinks it’s too late already?

When I caught a glimpse of Rokuko, she was ignoring us and chewing on a melon roll.

“... I-I won’t give it to you you know!?”

Ah, yep.

\*

Noon the next day.

Hmm? Why didn't I get up in the morning? I comfortably went back to sleep.

Time to fire myself up. Let's make an inn today.

It'll be right next to the cave entrance. I had the manufacturing golems, Tester included, dig holes for its foundations starting last night.

Since I'll be building an inn this time, it'll take up a lot of space... Ah, even though Ichika was being treated as an intruder on my map, I was able to increase the dungeon's range without any problems from in the core room.

I guess it counts as a different floor? I need to look into it.

"Alright, so then... guess I start with its foundations?"

I won't be able sleep peacefully unless its foundations are done right. Since it's going to be my bed, I'll get fired up and make it.

I pulled coarse stone out of [Storage].

"Stone, change your shape, become my servant and obey me, [Create Golem]."

While pouring magical power into the stone, I recited the incantation I had done many times for the dungeon battle.

Even though I could have done it without the incantation and just use the keyword, properly using the incantation makes the magical power consumption a tiny bit better. [Create Golem] is amazing, all kinds of materials can be processed into shape. It can be used for human-type things or even boards, whatever you want. Its shape can be morphed like clay by pouring magical power into the raw materials, able to be handled without directly using your hands. You could even knead several copper coins into a copper ingot... I wouldn't do it since it's cheaper to just buy the ingot though.

Though it more or less turns in to a golem, it just stays as a normal object if you don't order it to do anything.

This time, I kneaded the stone into a single huge slab, covering the surface of the ground and filling the holes.

I don't really know how to do actual construction that well, but this is a replacement for concrete for now. Piercing it with iron golems to turn it into a replacement for reinforced concrete, I made the foundation making sure to not mess up the mix.

... Since I'll also need to make a bath, I'll need drainage pipes too... well, it'll be fine if I force a golem through a hole afterwards. It'd also be fine to just make a new area for bathing. I'll make it for now so nothing breaks though.

I had a normal clay golem help out after that, laying out board-type wood golems and affixing them. I built the hotel as though I were assembling a block... Since I bonded the materials using [Create Golem], I didn't need nails. It was completely bonded together, so it was very sturdy.

I nailed in some nail-type golems to make it look like there were nails from the outside.

When the walls progressed somewhat after working for a while, Ichika and Meat came out from the cave. Looks like she taught her where the traps were.

"Oh, what're ya doin' Goshujin-sam—wait, seriously the heck are ya doin'!?"

"Eh? I'm just building an inn."

"No no no, that's ridiculous, too ridiculous. Even just gettin' golems to help you, they weren't here when we came yesterday... a dungeon master huh? They can even do things

like this...?”

No, dungeon masters have a construction function... there's a [House (200,000 DP~)] in the DP catalog. It looks like there's an inn too, but we don't meet its requirements for now.

Ah, I briefly explained what a dungeon master was to Ichika for now.

Though I say that, I'd just said [I can do various things by using my dungeon's DP]. For more detail.... well, I was going to speak more while we ate, but she was like 'that' yesterday. I could only speak a bit after she settled down, and I was tired from the exercise too.

“Oh right, Meat. It looks like we're running out of wood, so please go and cut down some trees and bring them back.”

“Understood.”

“Wai—, Goshujin-sama, what about a tool to cut the trees? How 'bout an axe or a saw?”

I silently pointed behind Ichika.

When she turned around, Meat was holding a golem blade horizontally next to a tree that was thirty centimeters in diameter.

When she slowly pressed the blade against it, it let out a loud chainsaw-like sound, cutting through the tree.

Once, twice, three times. After the third time of cutting the tree from its opposite side, it fell.

The fallen tree was simply collected by a golem.

“Woah, what the... I've never heard of magic swords bein' used to cut down trees.”

“Convenient right?”

“No, even though that's right, t-that's bad. Don't ya know... magic swords can break too?”

“Yeah, it's actually happened a few times now. It's fine already now though since she figured out how to do it.”

“Seriously!? ... Nooo, wasteful!”

That being said, the blade golems were just self-proclaimed magic swords, and weren't actually magic swords.

They just had a vibration function with increased sharpness, it couldn't be compared to the actual magic sword (spear) that Chloe used in the dungeon battle. Real magic swords could use magic by way of keywords.

It was very cheap since it just cost its materials, so I could just make more if and when it breaks. Its materials didn't disappear. I could fix a broken blade in ten seconds if it broke.

“How should I put it... how many magic swords has Meat-senpai used?”

“Ah, with the two completed versions Meat and I have... I guess ten if you include the inferior versions?”

“That many!? C-could I have one too?”

... Right, come to think of it, I haven't made a weapon for Ichika huh.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 43**

# Cheat Discovered

“Come to think of it, Ichika uses a carving knife as a weapon right?”

“Daggers, spears, I can even use traps, but my main weapon is a carving knife.”

Carving knife, carving knife huh... Yep, let's make one.

“Ichika. Please get me a tree branch.”

“Understood. But, why do ya want a branch?”

“To make Ichika a weapon.”

“... With a branch of wood? I said I could use a lot of stuff, but clubs aren't my strong point y'know?”

“Just bring me a tree branch to use. Oh, it doesn't have to be large. It's just going to be the hilt.”

“Nn, I'll bring one immediately.”

While Ichika went to pick up a branch, I took an iron ingot out of [Storage].

With this, I can use [Create Golem]. Guess I'll make a carving knife blade golem from the iron ingot this time? Well, I can do it.

Meanwhile, Ichika returned holding a branch. I used the life magic [Dehydrate] to take moisture out of the branch. I made the hilt after kneading it, affixing the two together to make the carving knife golem. Furthermore, it was an all-purpose carving knife.

Finally, I made it so that the blade golem would vibrate at an ultra high speed when you poured magical power into it... the magic sword carving knife golem was complete.

Even if I'm saying it myself, it's really good. I'm fond of it.

“Alright, is this carving knife good?”

“Eh—, ah—, un.”

Ichika, who was watching me manufacture it, receipted the carving knife golem with her mouth hanging open.

“Huh? Eh? How?”

“Kukukku, this is my magic, [Maker]...! A magic that can make anything! I can easily make something like a carving knife if I use my magic!”

“Whaaaa—, I haven't even heard of that... is it a unique skill!?”

Oops, I was just saying it as a prank, but it looks like Ichika seriously believed me. Surprising.

I corrected her in a panic when I noticed.

“Sorry, sorry. I was just showing off a bit. It's really just me using [Create Golem].”

“Huh!? Wait a sec, there's no way [Create Golem] can do stuff like that!? You made a golem with magic!”

Her getting more and more surprised despite me correcting myself was amusing.

Still, it went beyond Ichika's permissible range of comprehension as expected. In the end,

she said there's no way it could do it.

In other words, I'm pretty far away from common sense.

"Eh? But this is a golem you know? It's a carving knife-type one though."

"U-umm, Goshujin-sama. Golems are humanoid... legs, arms, head, body... umm... ahhh I don't get it... I know ya don't follow common sense, but this...!"

I wonder if the skill normally isn't used like this? It's such a good idea though.

"It is... but, it's mostly just talked about. Kinda like how ya can make hot water by shooting a [Fireball] at water... To apply a skill to somethin' different, just those mages that specialize in skill research can do that. Even with that, some of the less skilled ones would take their entire life to make a single skill... un, Goshujin-sama, it's not a bad thing. Ya should call it [Maker] instead of [Create Golem] now. Ya could hand it down in yer family as a unique skill like a secret or somethin'."

Huh? Then wouldn't the incantation change if I did that?

Right now, the incantation is more or less, "Soil, change your shape, become my servant and obey me, [Create Golem]." Ah, the soil part would change to what's being used. It'd change slightly depending on wood, stone, and iron.

Though it's a bit harder if the materials are mixed, I guess the magical power consumption is a bit better when I say the correct material. Still, for some reason the consumption becomes huge if I say tree branch if the actual material were stone.

... Ah, so that's it. It's fine to move the words around a little, so I guess changing it's fine? Let's give it a shot.

"Tree branch, change your shape, obey me, [Maker]."

Ooh, it worked. Its shape changed when I filled it with magical power. The tree bark stripped down into a string.

Then I successfully made a sheath (sheath golem) from the tree branch.

"Magic is pretty openly used huh... ah, but [Create Golem]'s a bit easier on magical power, I guess it's because I'm used to it? Might be a problem of experience."

"No no no, I just said to call it [Maker], but to change the incantation and the keyword!? Rather, how the heck did you change them!? Magic words are cryptic!"

Hmm?

"By cryptic.... do you mean you don't normally understand what the incantations mean?"

"I-it's pretty much the language from an ancient magic civilization, I've heard stories about it, but no one really knows what the incantations mean."

Oh. Oooh, I see, so that's it. I get it now.

Apparently, even though I'm hearing them as normal words, it seems that that's due to Translation Function-san doing his best.

And he's properly translating the meaning of what I say into the incantation.

Holy crap, the ability to understand words I got from Kami-sama was a cheat.

... Isn't just that enough to survive? No, it'd be bad if I stood out as something like a dungeon master, rejected, rejected! Let's just use this cheat for myself.



“Ah, so how’s the carving knife? I can personalize it for your grip.”

“... You don’t need to do anything, the hilt feels perfect in my hand like I’ve used it forever. W-what’s with yer masterful technique? Amazing...”

Though all I did was reproduced a carving knife from my memories, looks like the hilt’s ergonomics would be its selling point. (It seemed that this world’s carving knives and swords were adjusted by winding a leather strip around the hilt.)

“So try and cut a branch while pouring magical power into it.”

“Eh? Magical power... no way, this’s a magic sword!?”

Ichika raised her voice in astonishment.

Eh, it’s not you know? It’s a magic sword (self-proclaimed).

Ichika poured magical power into it, activating the carving knife golem.

She quickly brought the carving knife towards the two centimeter thick branch I had set up, swinging it in a meticulous manner.

“Wooah, there almost wasn’t any resistance.”

“Good, again. Three this time.”

Though it could easily cut a single one, with three branches... it was still cut through like tofu by the carving knife golem that was filled with magical power.

“This is... perfectly a magic sword huh.”

“That so?”

“Weapons that have special effects when you pour magical power into them are called [Magic Swords]. And some have [Increased Sharpness]... it didn’t look like it earlier, but it has an amazing sharpness doesn’t it?”

If that’s how it was, the magic sword blade golem was definitely a magic sword. Not just self-proclaimed, I did it huh.

“Magic swords... are unexpectedly really easy to make huh...”

“Gaaaaaaaah! This is—! Magic swords are normally gotten from dungeons! Although there’re artificial magic swords, they have way worse effects, and it takes master blacksmiths and mages many days to make one! There’s absolutely no way ya just made one in yer hands with that tiny amount of time y’know!?”

Woah, I feel sorry for some reason.

“Uuu, if I had this carving knife when I was C-rank, I could’a reached B-rank... wouldn’t this be worth a lot of money if it got sold? Without a doubt it’d be worth more than me, a lot of gold coins.”

I heard something good. It was something that was free that could be used for a lot of money.

... I could also arrange it as a dungeon treasure huh.

I could sell it for myself too... ah, that’s no good. I’d definitely stand out if I suddenly showed up with some of these.

By the way, when I looked into the DP catalog for normal magic swords, they started at 10,000 DP.

It looked like there were various effects, but one around the same as the blade golem's was around 20,000 DP.

... Since high grade magic swords couldn't be bought with DP either, wouldn't it be a problem if I revealed a number of these?

Haah, the blade golem and shield golem might be fine though. If it constantly vibrated... hmmm, it'd probably be pretty strong... maybe I should do that...? I don't get it that well. Might be useless to think about.

At any rate, it'd be great if I can prepare some eye-catching stuff myself.

It would be good if I could use some other functions too... like using magic.

Next time I might try and see if I can make a golem that uses magic. Yep, next time.

Eventually. I won't forget about it.

... She said it was worth a lot, but I wonder how much it'd actually be worth? I'm afraid there are still some drawbacks to the blade golem though, so I don't really care about it.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 44**

# Making an Inn and Employee Uniform

## (Maid Clothes)

Now then, the inn is pretty much done.

It's two stories tall, there's even a room with a window. I made it from the leftovers of the potion bottles from before. I could only make one room with one since there wasn't much left though.

... Yep, let's make it my room.

"Goshujin-sama, there isn't a kitchen nor a dining room?"

"I'll add them."

"U-umm, Goshujin-sama. There isn't a restroom..."

"... I'll make the plumbing."

"Kehma! I want a reception room too!"

"I'll make a separate kennel for you."

"Why's it just me that's treated so badly!? I'm your partner!"

"Guess that went over your head, isn't it because we're partners that we say stuff like that?"

"I-is that so. Good then!"

While getting comments from my companions, the inn production advanced steadily. Then, as it was getting dark, the inn was completed.

... No, not yet. The bath wasn't sufficient. If you're talking about a mountain inn, it has to be an onsen. [1]

For that, I added a small room onto the back of the inn for the bathhouse on the second day.

Perfectly surrounding the area with a wooden wall, I made an open-air styled building with just a roof held up by pillars. This part was easier than the inn, it took just an hour. With this, our sales might be enough with just taking the bath into account.

Now, the essential hot water...

When I checked the DP catalog, there was a [Water Source (1000 DP)].

Getting a golem to dig a hole, I planned to make an onsen by setting it up near a heat source underground.

Since Tsui Mountain was something like a volcano, there was the potential of being able to dig up a real onsen. If there was a waterway underground near a heat source, it could turn into an onsen just by digging it up... I'd have to leave whether or not I'd find one up

to chance though.

So to hunt for an underground heat source, I dug into the soil with a drill golem that was around thirty centimeters in diameter.

This drill golem was a great idea if I do say so myself. It was better than a pickax or shovel that you'd have to use your hands with, this golem was made so that it could move itself. I wonder if I should call it a crawler then? It dug a tunnel with its personal drill, digging the hole efficiently.

Though I'd be troubled over how to deal with the stone and soil it digs afterwards if I was still in Japan, the physical labor gets resolved by having it collected by the dungeon. So long as Rokuko collects the stone and soil as resources in the dungeon's area, it can just focus on digging.

... Hey, why didn't I come up with this sooner? It would've been able to easily construct the underground labyrinth floor for the dungeon battle. If I made it before I made the drones with the potion bottles, I could've secured some more time to sleep.

By changing from pickax and golem to drill golem and golem, the mining speed for digging to the goblin room would also increase.

I don't need to dig for golem materials anymore since I've already done that, but I think it's fine to just let it be and have it tunnel to the other side of the mountain.

When the tunnel's done, maybe I could set up a toll fee or something?

Fufufu, expand, my dreams! A dream I can see even when I wake up is good too.

By the way, I entrusted Rokuko and golems with digging holes in order to expand the dungeon's floors downward. From the know-how they got from the dungeon battle, they were able to dig holes considerably efficiently and could maintain a rate of one floor per day. It's fine if we just made the walls with golems or DP later on, so they just made wide spaces for now.

... Yeah, using DP for it would be dangerous. It takes 5,000 DP to add a floor... I want to make it deep before I open the inn though.

Right now there are two above ground floors and three underground floors (labyrinth on the second one), five floors total.

I want to add at least two more floors; I estimate it'll be around 10,000 DP per floor with contents included... I should probably expect 20,000 DP to disappear.

So then it would leave 60,000 DP over huh? It's going away, slowly but surely. I'm a bit anxious that it might keep going down until it reaches one digit again soon.

\*

I prepared a clothes golem for Ichika.

This one was modeled after the [Navy Blue Set of Maid Clothes (500 DP)]. When I was looking for good clothes for a receptionist, they were just right. They were closer to cosplay than real maid clothing, but it included everything from underwear and shoes to gloves and the hairband, as well as the main part of the maid outfit. 500 DP for that was pretty cheap.

Oh yeah, there were thigh highs as well of course, a garter belt too. I won't concede on this. It's for efficiency you know? Really, really. They won't be able to assist her that well without them going over her knees~.

I was a bit embarrassed when I was turning the underwear and thigh highs into golems, but I properly made all of the clothes golems with magic stones embedded in them.

Still, what's with this world? I asked about it when Haku-san's attendant was wearing butler clothing, but it seems there were maid clothes too. The cloth in this world covered a decent range of materials. There won't be any problems... probably.

"These clothes are soooo cute! Is it really 'kay for me to have 'em!?"

"Yeah, go ahead and wear them."

"Aah, that's so nice~. Kehma, give me some too!"

"I'm planing for Rokuko to be the owner, so I'll be preparing some that look like the dress Haku-san was wearing for you."

"Yay! Thanks, Kehma! I can't wait!"

"I'll be making matching clothes for Meat since you'll also be an inn employee. Please make sure to wear them in the future."

"Yes."

While worrying about Meat's maid clothing's size adjustments, I handed Ichika all of her maid clothes.

"Uwaaah, these're lace underwear. So Goshujin-sama had those tastes..."

"My preference is more the stockings than those."

"... Goshujin-sama is a leg person? Were somethin' like beautiful legs and feet part of the reason for buyin' me perhaps?"

"Come to think of it, he also told me that he valued legs." [1]

"Hohoh... hey, Goshujin-sama. Wanna watch me put the stockin's on?"

"... W-why would I?"

"A slave can't deny their Goshujin-sama, y'know?"

Crap, I want to see it. Seriously, I really want to watch!

"... Wait, hold up. Why're there magic stones in these clothes?"

"Eh? So they can still assist when you go outside the dungeon."

"Sorry, I should'a asked somethin' before that... these're magic clothing?"

"Magic clothing?"

Though it was the first time I'd heard that term, according to her, it seems that it was equipment that displayed effects similar to magic swords when you poured magic power into them. So it was obvious that if there were magic swords you could do it with equipment too huh.

Since having increased sharpness was enough to make them magic swords, the movement assist and power enhancement was probably enough of a special effect.

Magic clothing wasn't produced like magic swords were, and it looks like she's never heard of something like cloth magic clothing.

... It won't be leaked out if even she's never heard of them. Alright, there's no problem with using them freely, so let's do that.

### **Footnotes:**

- Onsens are hot springs. Return
- Feet/legs... hard to tell the difference. Pretty sure Keima likes both. For now, I'll put [Legs] since he's so addicted to knee highs and the like. Return

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 45**



## Meat's Misguided Common Sense

"Come to think of it, even though we're getting new clothes, what about Kehma?"

"I'll be leaving the slaves' work to Rokuko to handle. I'll be going with the setting that a lazy adventurer reserved a room with gold to sleep in."

"Uwaah, that sounds like a failure of a person somehow... isn't it better to have a slave do it?"

Yep, even I think I'm a failed case. I'm not denying it, it's a fact.

"So long as I can sleep, I don't care about my reputation. Isn't my reputation bad in Sia too? That I leave Meat to clean the restrooms alone in the restroom cleaning commissions."

"I don't think it could be that bad, seein' how that's usually a slave's job... But for Meat-senpai to clean restrooms alone huh... It's pretty rough, but well, I think that's obvious for a slave."

"Well, since I'm actually cleaning it in one go with [Cleanup], Meat doesn't really resent me... that way, I can sleep comfortably. It's perfect."

"I-I would never resent Goshujin-sama!"

Fufufu, that's right. I wouldn't be able to have my way and sleep if I had to pay attention to my hug pillow having a grudge with me would I?

I patted Meat's head. Her tail wagged adorably.

"I don't think Goshujin-sama's peaceful sleep has anythin' to do with it... does Meat-senpai really just stand and hold the cleaning tools for the restroom? Sounds like a pretty easy job."

"Right, she holds the tools."

... Huh? Come to think of it, I don't have any cleaning tools.

"... Meat, did someone come while you were waiting and ask if you had tools to clean with?"

"Yes, someone did."

"How did you answer?"

"I answered saying that I properly cleaned with my hands, feet, and mouth!"

Meat responded, full of self confidence. Hooold up.

"Hold up, that's a pretty intense response. Why did you say that?"

"Fueh? W-was that no good? I'm so sorry—"

When Meat's face started turning blue as she was getting flustered, Ichika seemed to think of something.

"Aaah, Goshujin-sama, can I butt in a sec? ... Perhaps, could Meat-senpai've been... sold by the dark slums' slave dealer?"

"... .. Yeah, I got her from a bandit that bought her from there."

“So that’s it...”

Ichika was the only one to understand, her expression seemed a little sad. After that, she stood in front of Meat.

“Meat-senpai! ... Normally, brushes’re used to clean restrooms! It’s fine to fetch water from a well too! Ya don’t need to use your own body to clean with!”

“” Eh—!? “”

What Ichika said with deadly seriousness surprised me. However, as for Meat, she seriously seemed to not know that. Double the surprise! That slum slave dealer, what a cruel person!

“Un, you’re safe and sound and have beautiful clothes now. The way slum slave dealers treats their slaves are the worst... if a young beastkin becomes a slave, it’s the worst of the worst. Most die before they’re sold. Of course they wouldn’t have somethin’ like common sense with lives like that... Meat-senpai, ya really did yer best...”

Ichika stroked Meat’s head while tightly embracing her.

... Having your face buried in that chest seems like it’d be kinda painful.

“The number of slaves that die from illness destroyin’ their health by doin’ things like restroom cleaning ain’t few. Even though they’re children, they’re beastkin so their vitality gets taken advantage of... it’s also natural for them to be hit or kicked to kill time. They get targeted by skills, cryin’ endlessly as their limbs or ears get chopped off. A beastkin kid is just a few copper coins, nothin’ more than playthin’s for ’em... Even if they luckily survived, there’s no such thing as an upright owner that would buy ’em in the slums, there’d only be hell left for ’em in the world.”

I don’t get it but I think I just heard something pretty incredible.

“... Meat, you’ve had an even worse time than me.”

“R-Rokuko-sama?”

From the opposite side as Ichika, Rokuko also embraced Meat.

“Even though I’m a dunce among dungeon cores, even though I’ve been bullied, it wasn’t that bad because I had Haku Ane-sama. Un, I’ll treat you more kindly from now on!”

“Rokuko-sama...”

“I-I’ll even give you some of my melon roll. A mouthful!”

... That somehow feels like a huge show of affection, coming from Rokuko.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 46**

# The Inn's Program

... The story about the slum's dark slave trader is horrible.

Well, I'll just bust apart the slums then! Free all of the beastkin slaves! I have no intention of doing any of that. I don't feel like taking responsibility.

If I can do away with all danger I'll do so, though to start with I don't think I can do that. Hero, I beg you, be an unparalleled soft-heart.

Meat was doing her best to liberate herself from Ichika's chest. She was starting to suffocate.

"Oops! Sorry, Meat-senpai. Ya alright?"

"Y-yesh..."

She seems a bit dizzy, but it looks like she's fine.

"Ah, Kehma. Our conversation wandered a bit, but please give me more details on that [Setting] thing from a bit ago."

"Hmm? I was just saying I'd put Rokuko in charge of the slaves to deal with adventurers. I would..."

I decided to talk about the inn's program.

Though the reason I wanted to build an inn in the first place was to secure a place to sleep, the Ordinary Cave suddenly turned into a better dungeon than the average one. What now?

Answer: Something that isn't suspicious.

That being the case, I decided to explain it to them in order to get us on the same page. First of all, the matter of Haku-san actually being a cooperator.

"The owner of this inn is Rokuko-san, the younger sister of the A-Rank adventurer, Haku-san. It was made so quickly because we had the help of Haku-san's adventurer acquaintances. So far so good?"

"Certainly, if Haku Ane-sama's acquaintances helped out an inn could be built in a day. Like it was brought from somewhere. Though it was actually Kehma."

"Right. Well, even though me building it is a secret, it's a hassle."

I got her agreement. Haku-san gave me the conditions for the situation of Rokuko being the [A-Rank Adventurer Haku]'s [Younger Sister].

I had to pledge that Rokuko wouldn't be against her social position. Though there may be people who would attack Rokuko due to a grudge against Haku-san, this is a dungeon. We could just retreat to the master room if it gets dangerous. We could even be there however long we need.

"And since I just happened to be nearby and ran into Haku-san, I decided to lend Rokuko, who was Haku-san's younger sister, some slaves to work for her. Then, I became a good-for-nothing adventurer that just sleeps all day after renting out one of the inn's rooms. That's the [Setting]."

“Kehma just wants to sleep... that [Setting] is really just...”

“What’re you talking about Rokuko, in reality I would be the dungeon master.”

“Ah, that’s right!”

Well, I didn’t lie since I didn’t say that I won’t be the dungeon master!

Besides, slaves work to comfort their owner. In a sense it’s how it should be.

Though it looks like things such as inn repair and dungeon administering are things that only I can do...

“Hmm? If that’s how the [Setting] will be, how’s Kehma gonna do anythin’?”

“I made the room to be easy to sneak in and out of. Could I do my work as a dungeon master in front of other people?”

“That’s true...”

Well, there might be some various other things that stand out.

However, they’ll just let small inconsistencies slide with [Well, it’s because he’s an A-Rank adventurer]!

“It’s perfect!”

“Right? I can sleep soundly then~”

“Hey... Goshujin-sama and Rokuko-sama, the A-rank adventurer... do you really know Haku, the [White-Winged Goddess]?”

“That? Yeah, there’s no problem since we’ve gotten permission from her. She said we could use her name as much as we liked if it’s for Rokuko.”

“S-seriously? If so... well, un, there’s a tsukkomi to toss in there but it’s ‘kay. The [White-Winged Goddess] is an A-Rank that’s friends with the higher ups in the imperial capital. Her partner, the [Black-Winged Devil] Chloe, and the other four of her party members, the [Four Kings], make up the S-Rank party known as the [Dungeon Busters] when they are all present. They have so much power that ya have no choice but to accept it no matter what.”

Ichika was saying that it would probably be alright.

Incidentally, the reason the inn was set up at the dungeon here was Haku-san’s whim. She transferred ownership to Rokuko, a relative that she trusted. That was the setting I asked Haku-san for in advance.

It was a setting where she could drop by and visit the inn on the pretext that she was coming to see her younger sister.

Most of all, Haku-san oversaw the making of this setting... you could even say it was more or less Haku-san’s idea.

After the dungeon battle, Haku-san asked, “What will you do from now on?”

I answered, “Make an inn.”

But then, “Ah, then how about making Rokuko its owner...? That way, it’ll be fine to give my cooperation. You can use my name as an adventurer, but in return, do it properly alright?”

She’d given me the green light.

I didn’t think that far ahead though.

Though I wanted a hot-spring hotel, it wouldn’t have just been at the level of suspicious or

out of place if an inn just suddenly sprung up next to a dungeon. When I was wondering what to do, I got an excuse by using an A-Rank adventurer to bulldoze the problem.

Or rather, Haku-san even went past my expectations as an adventurer... even their nickname was awesome, the [Dungeon Busters]. Did they destroy dungeons? Well, other than her own [White Labyrinth] I guess.

“But since Rokuko-sama is her sister, the [Dungeon Busters]’ leader is a dungeon core. The irony is hilarious y’know.”

Hahaha. That’s right huh? Just the fact that the leader is a dungeon core is enough. Ah, Ichika still doesn’t know about Haku-san’s identity. Even if she’s a slave, I don’t think it’s something to just lightly say to her though.

... What? It’s fine yeah? It’s alright like this you know?

Really, I’m just taking Ichika’s detailed common sense from this world and condensing it down to the finer points, I think it’s fine...?

To say it myself, I think my persuasiveness is flawed~.

I don’t need to think about being something like Haku-san’s mysterious earth mage upstart acquaintance right? Doesn’t seem necessary...

... I don’t actually need to go and make a secret disguise right?

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 47**

## Plans for Ranking Up

On the third day of the inn construction... I decided to make into a rest day to recover my magical power.

I didn't really need to recover it though. When I was chugging down the crazy number of mana potions to use [Create Golem] for the dungeon battle, I hardly felt my magical power being used making the golems. I felt like I'd been working a ton recently, so I decided to take a break for my mental health.

Ah, it'd be great if the drill golem struck a hot spring while I'm resting.

There's still something to make. Even if stocking up on ingredients to eat uses DP, I shouldn't use that as an excuse to not prepare something. I've been thinking about making a garden. Fortunately, the beet-radish field I made with the experimental golem Tester a bit ago has been turning out well. Let's add to the vegetable garden.

Well, if I buy vegetable seeds with DP, I should just need to instruct the golems to construct a fence surrounding the field.

Since Ichika and Meat have also been cutting down an amazing number of trees these past two days, they're also taking a break with me.

When I dried the felled trees with the life magic [Dehydrate], Ichika stared with her eyes opened wide... but the trees cracked from drying out all at once from [Dry].

I used [Create Golem] to mend them back together though, so there was no problem.

Well, when I placed down my futon in the master room, Ichika started to speak with me.

"... Come to think about it, Goshujin-sama's F-rank right? No matter how ya look at it, this is an E-Rank dungeon, and if there's magic swords it's probably even D-Rank so ya can't enter right?"

... Didn't think about that.

Crap. It's not something uncool like I wasn't going to go back to it despite it being my dungeon. There's also the possibility of me getting excluded in general and being unable to return. Normally, there'd even be the possibility that I'd get locked out and be unable to return.

Even though I haven't finished the inn somehow or another.

I wonder what the quickest way to raise my rank is? The requirement to improve ranks from F-Rank to E-Rank is to complete ten or more F-Rank commissions, as well as an examination done by the guild. A practical battle exam.

"Setting aside the exam, for the commissions... the only F-Rank commission I know about is the goblin subjugation one."

"There's not just goblin subjugations though? I did boar huntin' at that rank."

For this reason, my job is to remove the right ears from our summoned goblins as part of subjugation proof...

... Eh, as expected I can't do something like that to ones I summoned myself. Compared



to the goblins living in the wild, summoned goblins like Gobsuke even have my gratitude from saving the dungeon core. I can't do something so brutish.

"Have to search for wild goblins huh..."

"If you want goblin right ears, why not just use DP?"

"Hah? Rokuko, you, that's... possible?"

"It should be? Aren't there treasures like dragon claws?"

Now that you mention it, there isn't any reason for there to not be. I looked through the treasure list. But, it wasn't there. As expected, it's pretty hard to call goblin ears treasures. I looked through the other pages without giving up... There it is. In the alchemy material list.

Goblin's right ear. One for 6 DP. Five for 30 DP. Thirty copper each. It didn't exactly match up to the reward.

"Since we've already finished one before... forty-five of them huh? 270 DP..."

Around two day's worth of our current DP income.

Ah, Ichika's here right now so our daily income is 160 DP.

That is to say, it went up by 60 DP per day. Going through the simple calculations, that meant she had the strength of around three bandits? As expected of a C-Rank adventurer, incredible...!

"Rather, goblin right ears are alchemy materials, what are they used for...?"

"Hmm. It doesn't really need to be the right ear, but they get scattered across fields as fertilizer. The guild was originally troubled on how to dispose of the right ears they collected from subjugation commissions, but they came up with a recipe to get rid of 'em."

Adventurers could resubmit ears that were discarded as-is, so it looks like they had to use them somehow. There are people like that after all... wait, I'm one of those people too for trying something like this? This is a brand new right ear, but I can't really say I did the commission honestly. The original purpose of it was to root out the goblins in fields. Well, yeah, it's fine. Time is worth more than being frugal here. The only thing written on the commission ticket is goblin right ears, so it isn't fraud.

"A trivial problem for my demon king Goshujin-sama?"

"I said I'm not the demon king."

Then, it became a problem of where to hunt.

That is, I arranged goblin spawners in the dungeon. It looked like each goblin spawner could have up to five goblins at a time. It could spawn another at any time when one died if it had mana to use.

... I also want to install some golem spawners in the labyrinth... 10,000 DP each. It's even five for one... golems are monsters that have magic stones, so that's fine. They're considered an income source for adventurers too, so it might be a good commodity.

And so, five goblin spawners on the first floor, with two more in the labyrinth on the third floor with three golem spawners. Now to make the fourth and fifth underground floors... well, they're still not needed. I still don't even know if customers will even come to a suspicious place like this.

... 20,000 DP remaining. Yeah, shouldn't I be happy there's still that much left? Losing my fortune isn't good for my mental state, even more so when I'm resting.

"Ichika, do you know the conditions for becoming D-Rank from E-Rank?"

"Certainly... one hundred total commissions, as well as a guild examination. They will look at your one-on-one fighting skills. Well, it'll be an easy win for Goshujin-sama and Meat-senpai."

... One-on-one combat... it'd be bad if I didn't have a plan.

Fortunately, Ichika is a former C-Rank. If the clothes golem learns Ichika's movements in detail, it'll be a considerable power up.

"Ichika is skilled enough to raise her rank up to C-Rank solo huh. So that means you're pretty strong? Perhaps you're strong enough to be a knight commanding officer?"

"No waaay, though I think I', be stronger than an unskilled place's commander.... well, going head-on against a minotaur would be hard."

So you can't be C-Rank without that much... No, saying it another way, you can only do it if you have the skill?

That is, skills other than magic. A strong slashing attack like [Slash] or something. It'd probably be good to learn that.

"Want to practice a bit? ... With Meat."

"What about Goshujin-sama?"

"I'll be watching, it's an important role."

I'll make sure to watch them through Menu-san's surveillance monitor so that I can record them.

Having the golems practice and master the movements until they're natural is an important job.

As for their one-on-one sparring partners, I just have to make a golem that's even more human like than the standard human-type golems, there's no problem.

"Ah, but well ya can just go through a dungeon and don't need to go through a rank up solo or anything y'know? It's easier to go through ranking up with party rank and not solo rank. So long as everyone's together ya can be recognized as that rank as long as ya have a fixed party like that, that is. We could be a C-Rank party if I'm in it."

Party rank. Feels like a system with a condition attached. Ah, come to think of it, didn't Haku-san say her party were all S-Rank yesterday?

I wonder if it's a system meant for mages and support-types not good at personal combat, or maybe it's for aristocrats?

If a big shot person wants to dive into a dungeon but doesn't have the rank for it, they could be considered a C-Rank party if they included a guard. Something like that.

It seems the written exam also gives credit based on the party, probably for being able to bring muscle-brained warriors into dungeons.

In any case, looks like we'll be able to rank up easily with Ichika, who's a former C-Rank.

"Well, Meat-senpai's fighting strength is better than a C-Rank's~... un."

Eh, are you pulling my leg here? ... I had the feeling, but okay then.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 48**

# Hot Spring

The fourth day of the inn's construction.

We have plenty enough timber, so let's have the mock fight between Ichika and Meat. Meat and Ichika were clothed in the [Clothes Golem Version 2], the maid clothes golem. For weapons, they had a wooden dagger and wooden carving knife respectively. Just the shapes.

"Uooh-!? What're with these clothes, even though I'm not putting in any strength there's such an incredibly power... heeeh, so this was the secret of Meat-senpai's strength. The mobility efficiency certainly doesn't match how it looks, I can move however I want!"  
"For Goshujin-sama's sake, try out various movements."

My job is to spectate the mock battle... though I say that, the monitor I opened up from the menu is properly recording it all.

If I substitute the repeated practice of those movements with having my clothes record their movements, it will fully complete the clothes golem's movement assistance function. It's easier than going through the motions one by one myself. If it were a robot I'd have to go through and program things like the angle of the feet and arms myself after all.

Even if I can't do anything, it'll be fine with these two strong people. This is a really good plan for the party rank. To begin with, I didn't want to be an adventurer. I just want to sleep in peace.

Nevertheless, I've been feeling that I should do more things recently. I don't get it.

Alright, well! Let's rest this day away with gusto! So, I spread the bedding out on the tatami mats in my own room of the inn as the two were having their mock battle recorded outside.

"Kehma! We hit an underground water source! Moreover, it's warm!"

... And just when I tried to take a nap.

Well, this is also good. We found a hot spring...

"Well let's make it into a hot spring right away then I guess?"

"By the way, what's a hot spring?"

"Something like a warm pond. It's pleasant when you get in it. It helps your blood circulation and is great for your health."

"Eeeeh, so, it's fine for me to get in too right?"

"It's fine, but does a dungeon core that can move day and night without sleep and doesn't even need [Cleanup] even need to?"

"I'm the owner, so I want to properly go and confirm how good it is!"

Rokuko was chattering away in high spirits.

It's good that she's so motivated. Work hard so that I don't need to.

"Ah. It might be smelly depending on the quality of the hot spring."

“Stinky!? Humans have changed, getting into smelly water deliberately... I wonder if [Cleanup] removes the smell?”

“...”

Yep, sorry. Honestly, it feels so good that you’ll want to sleep when you soak in an onsen~. I’m not the only one that thinks that.

Though there are some people that think sulfur smells good, I just can’t get accustomed to it like those formidable people. It smells like rotten eggs to me...

... Sulfur springs would probably have a negative effect on weapons. It might be tricky to lure adventurers to the inn?

Well, I’ll see if it’s a true hot spring after checking it out.

\*

The area where the hot spring was struck was one hundred meters underground. It was found shallower than I thought.

I established the hot spring’s water source as part of the dungeon, putting a little of the water into a bucket I made out of wood golems. (After all, hot springs have to buckets. I made them with that kind of feeling.)

“... Looks transparent. It even has a pretty high temperature, and doesn’t smell at all.”

Even though I haven’t given it a taste, it seems like it could be drank as is.

Hmm? Hold up, didn’t Ichika say she was good at poison tasting?

She didn’t say that she could tell by drinking it, but she might be able to tell if there is any poison from doing so.

“Ichika, suspend the mock battle for a moment and come here.”

“Hmm? Got it, be there soon.”

I called Ichika, who was battling with Meat, from the window. She headed over immediately.

For the time people, I looked at the hot water inside the bucket.

“I want to consult you about the hot water in this, is there poison in it or is it safe?”

“Hmm? Let me see.”

Ichika took the bucket into her hands and started to suddenly began to swig down the water inside of it.

“Wai—, Ichika, what are you doing!?”

“Puhaaah—. Ah, I don’t think there’s any poison in it if I’m still going for another two hours!”

“What’ll you do if there’s poison in it!?”

“Aah, don’t worry don’t worry, at worst I’d just empty my belly. From the smell, look, and taste of it I can roughly understand... Kufufu, were you worryin’ about me? Thanks~♪”

Ichika was smiling as though she were feeling embarrassed.

“... H-hey. I wasn’t worried even a little you know? It just would have been bad if my

fifty silver was poisoned and died.”

“I see, I see~. I think that if I serve ya devotedly and have good relations with ya I might be emancipated before long~.”

“... Unfortunately, it’s impossible for me to release you since you know about the dungeon now.”

“Even that’s fine, Goshujin-sama feeds me delicious things after all. Well, I’m gonna return to the mock fight~”

Ichika waved her hand while laughing as she went outside.

Two hours later, Ichika was still lively and wasn’t having any troubles. Looks like there’s no problems with the water.

... Well, I didn’t think that she would suddenly drink the water. Seriously. It startled me.

\*

I filled the hot spring with the hot water. There was a ton of steam, it was still hot.

I like to take long baths in hot water... let’s try and enter it slowly later on.

Because I was able to make the hot spring with this, the inn was finally completed.

Since it would be troublesome if Rokuko or I had to use [Collection] every time the hot water needed to be changed, let’s just use a thirty centimeter large drill golem to drill out the hot spring’s future piping. I’m not worried about anything collapsing, though.

I still can’t afford to spent DP on it, so I’m still looking for a way of getting rubber to make a pump. I’ll throw the water I got with [Collection] into the stone golem tank in a little while, it should be fine if I make sure to use the hot water that accumulated so that it doesn’t cool down. If I need to I can fix it by shoving in a fireball.

The DP spent on the hotel, hot spring digging included, was 5000 DP.

I also installed a [Water Source (1000 DP)] for the inn’s water services. Mainly digging the hot spring was 4000 DP... Huh? Wouldn’t it have been cheaper to just set up the [Water Source] and heat it with something... no, I was able to get a natural hot spring, so let’s treat it as a good thing.

I was able to finish it all much more cheaply than building a house with DP (200,000 DP~), so there’s around 15,000 DP remaining... no, let’s do this slowly and in detail. There is 16,390 DP remaining. The amount needed for the dungeon’s fourth and fifth underground floors, as well as the amount I gave to Rokuko to use freely from before are excluded from that.

Still, if I don’t pay attention to our income and expenditures... aaah don’t wanna don’t wanna! I want to hurry up and earn, sleep, and spend!

“Hey, Kehma. This hot spring thing, how do you use it?”

“Ah, first you take off your clothes, then enter after washing yourself off.”

“... You take off your clothes? Having your underwear seen is embarrassing... aah, so that’s why there’s a wall that keeps people from seeing in surrounding it.”

Rokuko nodded in admiration.

“No hold up, you have to take off your underwear too you know?”

“Huh?”

“You don’t bring any clothes into a bath... that’s common sense.”

“Wait a second... This, people don’t enter alone right? Are humans that composed?”

“... Right, I forgot about the difference in culture.”

Let’s ask Ichika about baths, despite it being a bit late. Please teach me, Ichika-sensei~

“Hmm, there was probably a bath in the imperial capital. I think they entered it after changing into some simple clothes?”

“Washing your body is a serious matter... no, did they use cleanup...!?”

Kuh—, even though I also diligently made a space to wash your body!

I should have asked first... even though I made each and every faucet and shower (no hose wall installation type)... I’ll just be asking for grief if I dwell on it...

“... No nudity?”

“Aah, umm... the hero used a towel in the nude when he was at the public bath, I guess? ... Well, that was more Hero-sama’s preference, not the inn’s.”

“... I get it, if that’s the case we’ll use clothing... We’ll sell or lend the bathing wear to recommend the bath.”

Well, for now I just wanted to get into the hot spring, so it’s fine.

“Ah, Meat-senpai and I are slaves, so there’d be no problem if we entered together in the nude? How ’bout it?”

“... The women’s bath and the men’s baths are separated. Ah, Ichika. Please teach Rokuko and Meat on how to enter the bath, the women’s bath.”

Well, it’s not like I don’t want to watch. I’m anxious for feet and legs though.

In addition to the large public baths, I also made a [Footbath] that you’re originally meant to wear clothes in. I’m allowed to watch there. Fufufu.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 49**



## Just Out of the Bath

I chugged down a coffee milk (5 DP) with my hand firmly on my waist just after getting out of the bath.

My clothing was obviously a yukata. I was wearing trunks as underwear though. (The yukata was one set for 10 DP. For now I bought four people's worth including mine for 40 DP, cheap.)

Mmm, the hot water was great.

My first bath since coming to this world.

Looks like I'll rest soundly tonight.

Then, when I sat in the massage chair (chair golem), I was already dozing off.

Still, the materials for this massage chair were just wood and a futon. Really inexpensive.

I'm sitting on the chair, getting massaged by a golem... adjusting [Rub] and [Drum] was pretty difficult though, so I'm only able to use the vibration function for now.

Viiiiiiiiin... the vibrations rushed through me in waves. This is pretty comfortable.

It's made to work for five minutes after putting a copper coin in it. This'll be popular and become our showpiece~... mmm...

I opened my eyes when I felt something ticklish, Meat was laying a thin blanket over me. Meat was also in a yukata. There was an entry to buy a version that had a hole in it for her tail with DP, as expected of this world.

"S-sorry—, I woke you up..."

"Faaah... Fuu, aah, well, it's fine. I'll be heading back to sleep..."

Getting down from the chair with a grand yawn, I headed towards my room attended by Meat.

Hmm, maybe I should think about measures to take if a customer falls asleep in the massage chair.

"... Nnn, there's no feeling of satisfaction afterwards if there's just vibration... Ah, right, Meat. Do you know how to massage?"

"...! Yes, Ichika taught me, though."

Oooh! When'd she have the time? Meat is so studious.

"Well done, Meat. So then, what kind can you do?"

"Ah, t-that's, ah, I can do, a s-stepping massage..."

"A stepping massage...!?"

A stepping massage. That is, a massage done by her feet.

Chiefly lacking the strength, children would have to use all of their body weight to give a good massage.

The method was simple. They stepped down with their body weight to make you feel pleasant, that's it.

—Yeah, they stepped down on you. With their feet.

You could feel the curve of their foot as they stepped down. It was nothing but a grand prize to a foot fetishist like myself!

“I don’t mind, rather, please do it by all means—”

“Eh, y-yes, umm, then, lie face down.”

I laid face down onto the futon. Come on! Hurry up!

“Ah, u-umm, I-I’ll start.”

Meat timidly put her feet onto my back.

I was able to more or less feel the temperature of Meat’s feet through the thin yukata... Warm.

She was earnestly holding back as she stepped down, but it was really ticklish—crap, I’m waking up despite feeling like dozing off.

It’s not like her feet were bad or anything like that though.

“Ofuu... please step down a little harder, it’s too ticklish.”

“Y-yes, excuse me.”

Oh. Compared to a moment ago, the strength she put into her feet suddenly shot up. It’s much more pleasant now.

The soles of her feet were pressing down on all of the spots that felt stiff and I wanted her to focus on.

“Even more, press your heels and toes against the stiff spots...”

“Yes—, I-like this?”

“Aah, good, that’s good... fuoooh, feels so good...”

Trying to press into me with her feet, Meat stepped on me as though dancing on my back with her heels.

Aah, truly a stepping massage.

A stepping massage while sleeping. This is bad, I can’t feel it while I’m dreaming...!

“Ah, it’s fine to stop when I fall asleep.”

“Yes... Ei—, yah—”

“Oooh, yes, that stomping is good too~”

My lower back was getting trampled gently by the soles of her feet.

Faah, her regular rhythm was making me feel sleepy... not good, I’ll still getting it... mmm...

\*

When I woke up, Meat was being my hug pillow as usual.  
She smelled faintly sweet.

“... Ah, good morning...”

Meat opened her eyes as though matching mine.

“M-morning... Hmmm, that was a good sleep. It’s rare that I feel this refreshed.”

“... If I was able to help, I’m glad.”

Meat smiled slightly.

... I gently stroked her head.

“I’ll be relying on you for more massages.”

“Y-yes, please leave it to me.”

Now then, I feel full of energy and ready to go thanks to Meat’s massage.

What to do~. I finished the inn’s construction too, so I guess today will be the dungeon’s interior~.

“Ah, right. I’ll give you a reward since the massage felt great. Is there anything that you’ve been wanting?”

“Fueh!? ... S-something like that, u-ummm, is it alright?”

“Yeah, feel free to say whatever. It’s fine so long as it’s within the range of what I can do as a reward.”

“R-really?”

“What, doubting me?”

“! I-I would never—”

Meat shook her head back and forth in a panic. Maybe I poked a bit too much fun at her? I’ll wait for Meat to tell me her wish. Well, I wonder what she’ll say? Maybe all-you-can-eat hamburgers?

Just a bit, Meat opened her mouth.

“Umm... please step on me—”

“Eh—”

Eh, what did this child just say?

When I heard the rest of what she had to say, it seems that the act of trampling another—despite it being for a massage—is considered integral to hierarchical relationships, and originally belongs to the person with the higher rank... trampling me seems to have greatly upset her mentally. (She was still able to step on Ichika without reservation because she is her junior as a slave or something.)

Well, she said that she wanted me to step on her to keep her emotions balanced.

Though it seems that I don’t have to do it if I don’t want to, it seems that she wants me to. Moreover, it seems that she wants me to step on her face if possible.

And if possible, kick her flying... it seems.

There’s no way I could go that far!

And so, I pardoned myself by going to the extent of patting the back of Meat’s head with my foot a little.

Meat raised her head, she looked pleased.

“As I was saying about this morning; is that what beastkin are usually like?”

“That’s right, in general.”

Troubled by Meat’s common sense, I went to consult Ichika-sensei, but it looks like that was the norm.

Beastkin trouble themselves quite a lot over hierarchical relationships, and moreover since Meat grew up as a slave she was trained to believe she was on the lowest level. It was probably natural for her.

“More than that physical part of it climbing on someone and stepping on them, that’s just how beastkin emphasize the peckin’ order. Famous proposals like [I want you to be below me] or [I want to be below you], that kinda thing.”

Wait, a proposal?

“Even common proposals. [I want to feed you what I hunt and catch every day], or [With my fists, I will fill your belly] are pretty emotional things.”

I can’t keep up. I’m not troubled by the appeals being for food. That’s probably just Ichika filling in the subject with her own take.

“Others are like [Please brush my tail] or [You are the only one who can touch my belly] or somethin’.”

“By some chance, is Ichika talking about the old days?”

“Ahahaha, nothin’ like that. There was a beastkin guy that got treated as an adventurer’s younger brother, I liked to tease him a bit.”

Hey, didn’t the subject switch here?

“Rather, doesn’t it just mean Meat-senpai likes Goshujin-sama a lot? Isn’t it ‘kay?”

“Well yeah, but something like that’s...”

Ah, come to think of it I asked for another massage didn’t I?

But it really did feel good... yep, I’ll have her do it again.

I just have to step on her again as the compensation... Ah, is that alright?

... Huh, wait, isn’t there the chance that Meat is a kindred spirit (foot fetishist)...!?

No, no way, hahaha... I’ll go and prepare some hamburgers as a reward.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 50**

# This and That

Five days after returning to base (dungeon).

I wonder if I should head back to Sia tomorrow or not?

Though going to the human village is pretty troublesome, I said that I'd show up once per week. I made that meat skewer promise, too.

Right, let's take the opportunity to do a rank up... as well as taking an [Ordinary Cave] investigation commission if there's one there.

Well, I won't have any DP remaining when preparations are complete so it'll be plenty if I say, "It's turned into something amazing."

I was able to finish the inn. Next is the dungeon's interior, but since I came up with an idea while I was sleeping, I'll be starting immediately. I'll be making a room to place this dungeon's eye catcher, the [Blade Golem], on the third underground floor.

There will be golems wandering the labyrinth equipped with [Ordinary Clay Swords] and [Ordinary Stone Swords]. Well, even though it's an actual blade golem, it's real shape? It'll turn into a golem if it's used. It's really just a normal blunt weapon.

Incidentally, I was a bit bothered by something and converted a blade golem into DP. If a magic sword was worth 20,000 DP, I should have gotten at least ten percent of that with 2,000 DP.

The result was... 10 DP.

... When taking into account the iron used for the blade portion and the other materials, I guess there was about 5 DP profit each? It's not a deficit, but now it's already at the point of being a side job... I don't get it. Guess there's still some other shortcoming to it.

Ah, it looks like monsters summoned from the spawner won't become DP even if they are defeated without leaving the dungeon. Since it looks like their corpses will remain, I'm a bit troubled at what to do with the golems' materials... Iron golems maybe? It's 500 DP per so one spawner is 50,000 DP huh... I won't have to be troubled about iron anymore if I make one of them.

Oops, my train of thought wandered a bit.

Well, I set up the magic sword room. To get to the room, one has to get past the first floor, escape the large labyrinth on the first and second underground floors, run up stairs before breaking through to the riddle area on the second upper floor, descend the spiral staircase and break through three floors after that, this method can't be found if one didn't search through the third underground floor. It says the route.

Even so, we'll be in a pinch if adventurers make it this far. I haven't deployed a boss in the boss room on the fourth underground floor, which is currently the lowest floor, yet... I've thought about making an awesome golem and placing it there, but other than looking cool it'd be useless.

Well, no one will actually make it to the fourth underground floor for a while. We'll avoid

that with the eye catcher.

In order to advertise the magic sword, I prepared a room to try out the magic sword on the second underground floor.

Like sample food, or maybe more like a beta test.

Though the magic sword is magnificently stuck in a pedestal in the room, there's a mechanism in the room.

When you pull the magic sword from the pedestal, all of the doorways become blocked.

You have to return the magic sword to the pedestal to leave the room.

In other words, you can't keep the magic sword. If they can figure out another way to take it out of the room, then at that time it's fine to give it to them as a reward for showing their wisdom. If the same method is used to take it from the room another time, it'll self-destruct.

Furthermore, jamming the entrances open won't work. Using pincushion traps, the passages connected to the room on all sides close up with needles, perfectly sealing the exits.

My condolences to anyone who stays in the openings there when it happens, but since anyone who approaches the magic sword will also get skewered with needles when they try, well, yep, better be good at escaping I guess?

Well, I tried it out with some of the dummy wood golems (non-magic stone genuine golems). It might even be a great place to use as a training area.

Fundamentally, things were still the same as when we had the dungeon battle. Re-modelling this time, the riddle room was improved and afterwards was the spiral staircase. On the second underground floor, I added more trial rooms. Well, we should manage for a while with this.

And so, my long day of remodeling finished.

"Aaah, I worked so much~..."

"Thanks for your effort, Goshujin-sama."

Meat was giving me another massage.

It wasn't a stepping massage though. Yeah, for some reason I thought it'd be better to only do it once in a while since it would be too much paradise for me. A moderate patience is a very important thing to have going through life. If you don't endure the wait, it's somewhat harder to be satisfied.

"Goshujin-sama, why so modest~. Even though I'd be fine with it no matter how ya wanted to use my feet."

"I want to, but you know... to put it a way that Ichika will understand, if a person who has grown fat and a person who hasn't eats [Cooking Made by a Second-Rate Chef], they'd respond differently. The first: "This is bad. Something like this isn't food." The second: "Oh, this is great!" And he loves it, counting his good fortune. I think I'd feel happier as the latter."

"... Yeah. Even I think it tastes better when ya don't keep eatin' the same thing."

"Yeah, that feeling of happiness is important. If you can't feel happiness it becomes impossible to satisfy yourself, so there'll be nothing but misery from there."

“That’s right, I also feel like that. Ah, can I have a [Cheese-flavored Karie Roll] today?”

... This girl doesn’t have any self-restraint... Ichika.

“... We won’t be here tomorrow and the day after right? It’s fine then. I’ll even enjoy the delicious meat skewers.”

“That’s right but—oooh, aah, there, there. Just now was great, do that again.”

“Yes, Goshujin-sama.”

Meat’s hands stimulated a vital point. Uooofu, I let out a strange sound.

Since Meat was skillfully making use of the gloves golem’s power assistance, there was no problem even if it wasn’t a stepping massage.

To start with, why are my shoulders so stiff... well, I’ve been working a lot~. Definitely, definitely~.

“Kehma, you’re going back to that human village again right? Bring me back some kind of souvenir.”

“... We can buy anything the human village has with DP, though. Ah, come to think of it, have you used your 10,000 DP yet, Rokuko?”

“Hmmm, I haven’t used it yet... I thought about giving the slots a try, but I could do the 1,000 DP slots a few go’s, or maybe I could try out the 10,000 DP slots once you know~”

“Did you say [Slots]? ... What’s that charmin’ sound? Is it somethin’ hard to learn?”

... Come to think of it, Ichika told me that she built up a gambling debt in addition to her being a gourmand huh.

A person like that could use up all of our DP in a single day by playing the slots though...

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# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 51**

## A Quick Rank Up

“Right! The 10,000 DP slots is romance you know!”

“See? It’s best to go out in a big bang!”

As a result of conversing for exactly thirty seconds, how Rokuko would use the DP was decided.

Oi, is that really alright? Well, I did tell her she could use it however she wanted.

“Here I go! I’m going to use the 10,000 DP slots!!”

“Oi hold up! Don’t do it in my room! Do it in the master room! We’d get crushed if a dragon somehow appears!”

However, Rokuko was already finished emptying her DP by the time I shouted. A magic formation unfolded with a low humming sound... Oi, is my room going to be safe!? The formation’s bulging out to fill the room!

“Oooh, as expected of 10,000 DP!”

“A huge thing’ll come out, something big’s commin’...!”

I prayed that the inn (my bedroom) that I built at such great pains won’t get crushed. Rokuko and Ichika were bursting with excitement. Meat stood in front of me to protect me.

“D~ Ra~ Gon~! D~ Ra~ Gon~!”

“A dragon!? Yay! Steak tonight!”

“You don’t eat it you know!?”

“... It’ll regrow the tail if it’s just that though?”

“The fuck!?”

And then, the magic formation finished humming and stopped rotating. It was the size of the room.

“Mu-mumu?”

“Oh, it’s shrinking?”

The magic formation gradually became smaller.

I felt relieved and pat myself on the chest as I breathed out. It looks like the inn won’t be destroyed with this.

Then, it became even smaller.

... Yep, then even smaller than that.

... ... Yep, now it’s about the size of being able to be held in your arms.

“Oooh~...”

“A-a failure? Is this one a fail?”

Rokuko and Ichika’s tension visibly dropped.

Meat still stood vigilant in front of me.

Then, the magic formation disappeared, leaving behind a palm-sized box.

“... What’s this?”

“Won’t know without openin’ it yah? Do it Rokuko-sama, do it.”

“Y-yeah.”

“... An egg?”

“Make it into an omelette? It’d definitely be crazy good...”

“Not that, you know!? ... What is this thing. Hmm, I’m sure it’s something great!”

My room is safe for now.

“So, what now? Did a manual or something come with it?”

“... ... I think we should keep it warm for now?”

“That’s pretty vague... It took our hard-earned 10,000 DP, don’t waste it okay?”

“U-un...”

As for what she just got, I couldn’t figure out.

For now we’ll heat it with the hot spring’s extra heat. Not so that it would become a hot-boiled egg, but more like body warmth, like an incubator.

\*

We finished the dungeon’s preparations as well. Let’s hurry up and head to the human village.

I also have that meat skewer promise to fulfill.

Well, I prepared a vehicle for us this time.

“Hey, Goshujin-sama. What’s this thingy?”

“... A wagon golem, I guess?”

“No horses! No wheels! There’s feet!”

Right, this time I prepared a box-shaped golem that had six legs and could run along the bad roads.

I used the mana potion bottles to make a windshield for the front. Well, that wasn’t needed since it was automatic though.

I used horse legs as reference so they are awesomely fast.

“Weeeell, I guess it’s ‘kay? It’s quick and easy...”

“We can even move fast inside the forest because we’ll be completely covered by a box. When it’s not being used I’ll put it in [Storage].”

“... Meat-senpai can also use [Storage] huh. I also want to leeeearn it...”

“It would be a food storage for you huh. Well it’s fine if we have extra DP, but it’d be bad if we don’t get adventurers to come.”

It’s essential that we only get enough adventurers to come that it doesn’t make us famous. Making allowances for that’s difficult.

Well, using the wagon golem, we were able to reach Sia in around two hours.

Dismantling it into separate parts to some degree and placing it into [Storage], it took us

two hours despite moving the last of the way on foot. Wonderful. We might have to be careful and take a roundabout way so as to not attract attention in the future when there's more adventurers coming this way.

"Oh, it's been a while."

"We're still just secluding ourselves at the mountain though."

Paying three copper coins to the same guard that's always there, we started by heading to the guild.

The meat skewer promise will be waiting for tomorrow, for now I want to do the rank up. Though we arrived earlier than usual this time, the morning rush hour should be over. There won't be many people.

The usual Receptionist-san was sitting at the counter. I say always, but she really is a hard worker.

"Hello. It's been a week, hmm? What business do you have today?"

"Ah, first of all, please take this."

Saying that, I took out the forty-five goblin ears... they were bought with DP though. I passed them over.

"... I heard it from Ichika, but with this we should be able to rank up right?"

"Goblin ears... hmm, there's no problems with any of them. However, this many goblins... going to the mountains for a week, just how did you hunt this many goblins? Or was it a goblin colony?"

"Something like that. Since it will likely take some time, could we go through the formalities for the rank up examination?"

"... Please wait a moment."

After receiving two silver and seventy copper coins as the goblin subjugation reward, Receptionist-san moved away from the counter in order to process the rank up examination.

When she came back a short while later, she told us that we would be taking the examination today.

Though it seems that it normally took several days depending on the examiner's circumstances, since we had an exclusive receptionist it looks like being able to immediately take it is one of the preferential treatments.

Receptionist-san took us to the training area.

Thereupon, a stern-looking Jii-san was waiting there... the Guild Head was waiting for us.

"... Guild Head?"

"Umu, been a while. My grandchildren."

In front of his forged muscles that weren't suitable at all for an elderly person, I hesitated entering the training area.

... I don't think I'd win even with the golem's assistance.

And I'm definitely not your grandchild.

"Eh? What, what? Goshujin-sama and Meat-senpai are the Guild Head's grandchildren?"

"The story is just that because our hair is black, there's a possibility."

"Hahaha, so reserved. You can just call me Ojii-chan you know?"

“I’ll refrain... So, since the Guild Head is here, that means...”

“Yeah. I’m your examiner. What, I used to be quite the adventurer in the old days.”

Seriously... well, it’s just the promotion to E-Rank, it’s not like we have to beat the Guild Head or something.

“I’ll produce a monster with magic, you just have to beat it.”

“... Make a monster with magic?”

“It’s a slightly rare skill, but it’s called [Create Golem]. It only makes a clay golem with a magic stone though, but it’s a useful opponent for examinations.”

Ah, I know that skill well. I use it a ton.

Or rather, it uses a normal magic stone, and moreover just a clay golem?

The magic stone’s size is around that of a marble, I guess around 20-30 DP worth?

“It’s a bit rushed, but who wants to go first?”

“Well, I’m up for it, ‘kay Goshujin-sama?”

Ichika stepped up.

“Yeah. Show off the carving knife.”

“—That ‘kay? Understood.”

Ichika took out the carving knife magic sword golem that I made.

The Guild Head took out a magic stone, placing it on to the bare soil on the ground.

“Done with your preparations? I’m starting... Mass of clay, change your form, abide me and become my servant, [Create Golem].”

After the Guild Head’s chant, the magic stone shined as clay swelled up from the ground. Around two seconds later, a normal clay golem appeared... Pretty fast. It takes me around ten seconds each one... I wonder if it goes faster after you use it a lot?

“Then, begin!”

“Yah—”

With the Guild Head’s go-ahead, Ichika’s carving knife crushed the magic stone that shined in the clay golem’s chest.

“... ..”

“That good?”

The clay golem wasn’t moving. Rather, it looks like it was turning back into dirt.

“You were Ichika? Promoted to E-Rank...”

Oi, that’s it?

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 52**

## Promoting the Dungeon

“... Next time wait until the golem moves alright? That wasn’t really a test... I’d heard that Ichika was a former C-Rank, she doesn’t need to do it again though...”

Right~.

I decided to go next.

I waited until the clay golem that the Guild Head made started to move before beginning.

“Tou—”

However, the clay golem’s movements were way too slow. I cut the clay golem’s magic stone in two.

“Wha—!? ... K-Kehma-dono, passed.”

“Haaah. Alright, next up is Meat.”

“You looked cool.”

Then, Meat confronted her clay golem without taking out her sword.

... What is she thinking?

“Begin—!”

The clay golem attacked Meat with its dull movements. However, Meat dodged out of the way and slipped into its bosom.

Then, she separated from it... with the magic stone that should have been in the golem’s chest in her hand.

“I retrieved it.”

“Y-yeah.”

Her tail wagging back and forth, Meat held out the magic stone to me.

Amazingly dog-like. I instinctively patted her head.

I accepted the magic stone from her and looked between the golem that turned back into dirt and the Guild Head.

“... Passed. Ah, I’d appreciate it if you returned the magic stone though.”

“Ah, here.”

I handed the magic stone back to him.

... Apparently, golems normally stop moving as soon as they lose their magic stone.

My golems move just fine even without magic stones though; I wonder if there’s a difference? Maybe the material near the dungeon is just suited for magic? Come to think of it, I haven’t tried out [Create Golem] outside of the dungeon, huh.

“... Alright, the examination is done. With this you’re all E-Rank adventurers... Silia, please process their rank up without delay.”

“Yes, certainly, Guild Head.”

When we passed our guild cards over to Receptionist-san, she left to go and process the rank up.

We stayed here with the Guild Head.

“... Still, cutting a golem made from clay in half... do you have some combat experience I haven't heard about?”

“Yes, in fact... I went to the [Ordinary Cave]. I got this sword there.”

I decided to take the chance to broach up the topic.

If I speak directly to the guild's top person, it should go faster.

“That's different than what I heard. So far as I know, you were hunting a considerable number of goblins. So you got some other booty?”

“Hooh... do you want to hear the details?”

Now, let's go about promoting the dungeon.

\*

I showed him the blade magic sword golem and two mana potions.

This was dungeon booty that was [At the level of being fine to sell].

However, it was still relatively expensive. They were like [Grand Prizes] for small dungeons.

The magic sword goes without saying, but even the mana potions were one silver each.

“These are...”

“Things I picked up from the [Ordinary Cave].”

“It's definitely a dungeon, but I thought there was just one room...”

“One room? No way, there were at least a few rooms, it even had stairs too. I got this sword there. Since there were also clay golems, well, I decided to head back.”

I passed the blade golem to the Guild Head.

“... A normal iron sword... isn't it? Mu, a magic stone is embedded in it...!? This is a magic sword!?”

“It gets sharper when you fill it with magical power.”

“I see, so you were able to cut the golem in half with this?”

“Exactly.”

It was actually due to the clothes golem's assistance in making me stronger, but I won't say something like that.

“... Well, honestly the story doesn't start there.”

“Hooh? What do you mean?”

“... The A-Rank adventurer, the [White Winged Goddess]... I think I heard that she accepted an investigation for the [Ordinary Cave], understand?”

“Haku-sama, huh...? Surely, that's the start of it? What are the details?”

Ah, even a big shot from the guild attaches ‘-sama’ for you huh, Haku-san.

“I met her in the mountains by chance. She said that the [Ordinary Cave] showed signs



that it would go through a [Transition Phase]. She reported that there were [No Abnormalities] to the imperial capital, though.”

“... A [Transition Phase] huh! But why did she hide it? Falsifying her report? Well, A-Ranks have disclosure rights, but... Haku-sama is the person who requested that dungeon to begin with...”

“And an inn was built there.”

“An inn!? W-what in the world, how did an inn...”

Of course it’s extremely unnatural. But well, now to brute force it!

“Does there need to be some relationship for it to appear? I was told that Haku-san’s acquaintances built it, there’s no point in thinking about it...”

“... I don’t know what that person’s thinking... directing us to not go against the [Ordinary Cave]... umu, so there’s not point thinking about it huh? Won’t be able to figure it out that well for now I guess.”

“Yeah, well, one thing lead to another and it’s decided that I’m going to work at the inn... from now on, my base of operations will be there.”

“... That so? Understood.”

Alright, bruteforcing succeeded!

“So then, guess we’ll build a Sia’s Adventurer’s Guild branch office there.”

“... Huh?”

... A branch office?

“Umu, thanks for the information. You have completed a special investigation commission.”

“Excuse me, what’s this about a branch office?”

“A branch office is a branch office. If the dungeon matured, adventurers will gather there. If that’s the case, it will be convenient being able to exchange goods there. There’s even an inn there already right?”

“Y-yeah, well, that’s right.”

“Depending on the dungeon’s scale it could turn into a village... I need to investigate further, maybe I’ll put something out for it?”

Did he just say a village!?

No joke, I never thought it’d be that big.

I can’t use golems to do field labor if too many people gather...!

Crap, can I do agriculture inside the dungeon?

It’d even get harder to use special golems.

Just when I thought that, Receptionist-san returned with our guild cards. It was properly updated to E-Rank, but that’s not important right now.

I finished with the proper farewells and left the guild.

“... Meat, Ichika, this is pretty bad.”

“The meat skewers!?”

“T-those are fine. We’ll stay here for a night before leaving... let’s go hunt rabbits for inn fees...”

In conclusion, we were told to come tomorrow for delicious meat skewers when handed over six rabbits. We were rewarded with seventy-two copper coins, with the inn fees being thirty-five copper. Since we got meat skewers as a reward, tonight's dinner became a meat party.

Incidentally, it seems that it was treated as a designated commission. Rewards for rabbit meat commissions were originally meant to be given out by the guild to some extent. Since this time we received it right there, our commission ticket was annotated saying that we were already paid with money and goods.

It'll count as completed whenever we turn it in.

\*

Leaving the usual [Sleeping Songbird Pavilion], we immediately headed over to buy some delicious meat skewers from the meat skewer stall.

It's a great time for it since the sun's just coming up.

"Hoooh, I see, definitely. These meat skewers are much more delicious than yesterday's!"

"Right? I can make some more again next week as well yeah?"

"Mumumu, pleeeeeease, Goshujin-sama~?"

"No, I can't promise anything since we're going to be busy with a few things."

I answered her while biting into one of the meat skewers.

"... Hagu, hagu—"

"Jou-chan, is it good?"

"Yes... Hagu—"

Meat also got one of the delicious meat skewers.

Though the seasoning was definitely more plain than the hamburgers', the ingredients' tastes were very powerful.

It smelled very slightly like blood, that much was obvious. How do I say it, something like it being wild?

Either way, it's delicious.

"... Wouldn't it be the strongest if you made hamburgers with this meat?"

"Certainly... I approve of Ichika's opinion."

... Maybe I should look for the recipe or seasonings or something?

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 53**

# Investigation Commission: Heaven

## (Adventurer's Point of View)

I, Uzoh, am an adventurer. I am a veteran C-Rank warrior.

Together with my companion, Muzoh, we've completed many commissions.

This time we've received a commission to investigate a dungeon that went through its [Transition Phase].

"Wasn't it just a dungeon where nothing but goblins came out? Nothing else?"

"Don't get careless, Muzoh. Dungeons go under huge structural changes after their [Transition Phase], there might be a lot more monsters now."

"Geez, you're such a worrywart, Uzoh..."

Seriously, Muzoh is beyond careless even though he's the scout.

I know that's just coming from Muzoh's own self-confidence though.

"Heeh, check it out Uzoh. There's an inn by the dungeon's entrance. They told us about it, but still."

"We'll stop here for the night and dive into the dungeon tomorrow, sound good to you?"

"Yeah, I agree."

The building looked great. We went inside right away.

There was a woman wearing cute black and white clothes on the other side of the counter. The frilly cloth attracted my eyes.

"Thanks for your patronage! This is the [Dancing Doll's Pavilion]!"

The beauty had a Pavueran accent and had features like a doll's, and... well endowed huh. I wonder if the 'doll' in [Dancing Doll's Pavilion] is referring to her? I found myself admiring her in a daze.

Recollecting myself, I asked how much it'd be to stay for the night.

It was fifty copper per night per person, so one silver for two people. We rented a room for two.

Hmm, isn't this pretty cheap for something so deep in the mountains?

It might be pretty severe for newbie adventurers, but it's a small expense for a C-Rank like me.

"Ah, meals're extra. Ya can use the bath however much ya want though!"

"Bath? Hooh, so this inn has a bath huh?"

"That's right~. It's a hot spring, so a ton'a people can all get in. Oops, they're pretty

popular in Pavuera, but're they unusual here?"

They're unusual in Sia, but I'm a C-Rank adventurer. In other villages, including Pavuera, I've went into public bath houses.

"We have bath outfit lendin' services. Oops, for food we got from A-Rank to G-Rank, almost forgot about that~"

"Heeh, so there's something rare like an A-Rank thing...—!? A-a gold coin...!?"

"That's right~, the top-class A-Rank meal is the huge amount of one gold coin! In return it's monumentally tasty! I guarantee it! So good ya might die~♪"

A-as expected, it's out of my reach.

The heck kind of thing is it...!?"

"Hmmm, maybe I should just get the C-Rank one... eh, five silver..."

"That's right~, the C-Rank one is five silver coins. It's still really good. Do ya wanna hear the details?"

"No, I'll pass..."

When I looked at the price list, A-Rank was one gold, B-Rank was fifty silver, C-Rank was five silver, D-Rank was one silver, E-Rank was fifty copper, F-Rank was five copper, and G-Rank was one copper.

"Uzoh, I've decided. C-Rank!"

"O-oi. That's the same as the reward from this commission! What're you doing, wouldn't that make this a deficit? I won't lend you money you know!?"

"Hahaha, we should be able to get some separate rewards from this dungeon right? It's fine then. Hey Ojou-san, what's your name? When're you done working? I'm Muzoh, a C-Rank adventurer."

Muzoh, what kind of pick-up artist are you trying to be? Don't be so faithful to your lust, oi.

"Oooh~, is that so~, thank you so much for your patronage, take your time~. Ah, what about the Oniiii-san over here? I recommend getting at least the D-Rank~"

"... I'll take the D-Rank one. Still, a silver for it huh, expensive."

"It's just tastes that good... Thanks for your patronage~... Ah, it's 'kay if you wanna enter the bath first. Want me to bring food up to ya later?"

"Yeah, please do."

"Heeey, at least tell me your name~?"

She pointedly ignored Muzoh as I handed her the money, receiving our meal tickets in return. It seems like we'll be able to turn them in for a meal when we go to the dining room later. I see.

Then she told us our room number and lent a key... Guess we'll put our luggage in our room before heading straight to the hot spring?

When we opening the room with our key, the room had a shelf, cabinet, and beds. Though there weren't any light magic tools, there was a lamp... I wonder if the oil's sold separately?

... Eh, the heck's this bedding... cotton?

I heard that there's a bath, so I was prepared for the bedding to be wooden... ooh, my

hand sinks in! Just this alone would've been worth the fifty copper.

Yeah, now I'm going to go check out the bath.

There were shelves that took my key in the changing room. This was also in Pavuera's bath houses huh.

Hmm, so this is the bathing wear? She definitely said we could use them freely. I took my clothes off and changed into the ones for bathing, putting my clothes away on the shelf... Eh, aren't these better tailored than my clothes? I kind of want to just keep wearing these.

I then entered the room with the bath... it's really amazing.

It's a splendid stone bath. Steam rose up from the hot water that filled the bath.

... For them to use so much water so deep in the mountains like this... I wonder if there's a water source nearby?

Well, that's probably why there's an inn here.

I couldn't wait any longer, so I used [Cleanup] on myself and entering the bath.

"O-ooooh..."

I unintentionally let out a voice... This is so good. It seriously is.

This is definitely a selling point for the inn... other than me not eating yet, I'm already very satisfied.

\*

Muzoh entered at some point, it surprised me.

I got out of the bath. I'll definitely get in again... Well, I use it as much as I want while I stay here huh. Let's do it again tomorrow morning.

... Hm? What's with this chair... is that a slot for copper coins?

When I took a look at it, I saw its description written on the wall. It was apparently a massage chair. Was it a magic tool found in the dungeon?

But if I fall asleep while I'm still on the chair, I can't complain even if someone else rolls me off of it onto the floor.

... One copper for five minutes huh. This massage chair's caught my eye, guess I'll give it a go.

Sitting on the chair, I put a copper into it.

After a low humming sensation, the chair suddenly began to vibrate.

O-oooh, t-the heck's this? I haven't felt a massage like this before... Oooh, oooooh!?

My body relaxed and I felt myself loosening up, this really is, oooh...

"Oi Uzah, wake up. Don't you know you'd catch a cold sleeping there?"

"Fuoh—!? O-oooh, Muzoh. Ah, looks like I fell asleep."

Looks like I was sleeping here pretty soundly until Muzoh woke me up. Heh, this massage chair is incredible...

“Hehe, time for some food! Used five silver on that C-Rank meal, I’m starving!”

“Oh? Right, I spent a silver on that D-Rank meal huh. Wonder what the difference is...”

Going to the dining room as we were told, we exchanged our meal tickets for our meal. We didn’t even have to wait, it was served immediately.

“Here it is.”

A young brown-haired beastkin carried our meals. She was clothed in the same outfit as that woman who was behind the counter, very cute.

There were a few things served on my square tray... a deep brown soup and bread. And salad. This costs one silver? Well, I can already tell that it’s really high quality food from the smell though.

“For another helping of bread, it’s ten copper each. Then, after the meal, you’ll get dessert.”

“Dessert? Why didn’t we get it now?”

“It’s cold, so it’s not recommended. Do you still want it?”

Cold? The heck kind of thing is it?

Let’s just go with the recommended way for the meal.

“Oh? What’s up Uzoh? Too little?”

“No no, this is plenty enough. So that’s C-Rank huh? That’s a lot.”

“Yeah, mine’s C-Rank, five times better than Uzoh’s! Hahaha.”

As for Muzoh’s meal, it had one more dish compared to mine, a big steak. It also had two loafs of bread.

I’m a bit envious for that thick steak... huh? The color of his soup’s different, it’s white.

“And this comes with dessert too eh?”

“Mine does too... steak, huh. Looks pretty good, what kinda meat’s it?”

“Isn’t this boar? ... Uooh—!? What’s with this bread, it’s so soft and tasty!?”

“Rather, it’s white... the heck, this bread’s amazing... oops, the bread’s almost gone before I’ve even touched the soup.”

I brought the soup to my mouth in a rush.

...!? I’m astonished, this taste is amazing. It tastes like meat. Rather, now that I’m taking a better look at it there’s meat in it. There’s vegetables in it too, plenty of them.

“Uoh, the heck’s this, rabbit? ... No, boar? Or maybe it’s minotaur...”

“Hahaha, minotaur huh, how would they make a profit from that with one silver coin?

Besides, aren’t we the only guests?

“Yeah... looks like the color of my soup’s a bit different than yours... oi, what’s yours?”

“Huh? Mmm...!? Woah, it’s thick, but feels like its weightless. What’s that, milk? I think some stews use it... Aah, right, I ate one in the imperial capital.”

“Looks good. Give me some!”

“No way, this is mine!”

Yeah, this place’s soup is great.

Let me bolt down this salad...!? W-what the, w-what’s with this food? Even the salad’s surprising.

... What's this dressing? It's yellowish, and white... oil?

"Oh, yer eatin'. How's it, good right~? It's so tasy~. Aah, how's the [Mayonnaise] that came with the salad?"

That girl who was sitting at the reception sat next to me... Uoh, she smells amazingly good...

"Wai—, sit next to me!"

"Haha, endure~, I don't like insistent people~. I just felt like explainin' in my spare time. Lessee, that white soup. An-chan had it right, it's a soup called a stew that uses milk. Can't find it much around here, but it's eaten pretty often in the imperial capital."

Heeh, so what Mozuh said was correct huh.

"Then that brown stew. Surprisin' yah? It's beef stew!"

"... Huh? Beef, as in cattle? Eh, isn't that for celebrations!?"

Beef, as in the thing meant for celebrations, the thing that you only get a chance to eat at celebrations when old cattle gets slaughtered.

There're ranches at the imperial capital, and although it looks like you can eat it at other times, it's crazy expensive.

"W-wait a sec. Isn't his brown stew better than my white stew then!?"

"Hahaha, it's not like that at all... That steak, it's beef. There aren't many guests now... rather, you're our first guests, so it's free as a freebie yah?"

"Woah! ... Uooh, th-this is beef huh... it's worth more than five silver..."

I see, so it just opened. I guess it's opening also counts as a celebration.

... The meat's quality is amazing. Is that special as well?

"A-aah, right right. Right now there's a special, it'll usually be boar meat. To make sure we're properly welcome the adventurers that built this inn, we're preparin' various things to practice."

"The adventurers that build the inn?"

"... All I can say is A-Rank adventurers, anythin' else's a secret~"

A-Rank adventurers huh... to even kill off a cow, they're definitely being welcoming.

I guess they're cooking the extra beef in order to practice.

Still, with these spices and seasonings, even if it's boar meat instead of beef, it'd still easily be worth the silver.

Even the bread's great, everything's worth licking clean.

"Oops, guess it'll be time for dessert soon. Senpai! Bring it~!"

"Y-es..."

And so the beastkin from before brought us our dessert.

White... no, yellow. It was shaped like a mound and looked mysteriously like a flower from above. There was a brown sauce drizzled over it.

"This is...?"

"S'called [Pudding], a dessert. Aah, this only comes with the D-Rank meal and up, that's why I recommended it to ya... eat it with resolve... doesn't it just melt with sweetness?"



Muzoh held it up in his spoon and gulped it down together with his saliva.  
The woman watched him with a huge grin.  
Plunging the spoon into the [Pudding], I scooped it up. It jiggled back and forth.  
And then...  
... Today, I saw heaven.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 54**

# Investigation Commission: Hell

## (Adventurer's Point of View)

We reluctantly left the inn behind.

... Ahh, I wanted to stay another night at least.

The bath was good, the food was good, even the bedding. Everything was high quality.

One silver and fifty copper including meal fees, beyond cheap!

Ahh, I'll stay another night before turning in the commission, then come back for another afterwards.

When we entered the dungeon, the first room was filled with pitfall traps.

If it weren't for Muzoh's skill, [Sense Danger], we would've fell into the pitfalls just like that.

"Grah, dammit, I at least wanted to hear her name... I'll get her to tell me when we get back for another night."

Muzoh was being very devoted to that receptionist girl. Well, she was a beauty after all. I feel like this happened before... ah.

"Ah... Muzoh, it's a bit late for this, but.... I know her name."

"What!? What the, when did you get on such good terms with her!?"

"It's Sorin."

I recalled my bitter memories concerning Sorin.

... Aah, she really was stripped of all she had by that hand of cards...

She was awfully strong with her sake, her stomach was a bottomless pit. Just how many adventurers did she trick into emptying their wallets as they treated her?

In addition, though she didn't have many skills to speak of her strength was above a C-Rank's.

"Sorin? ... Wait, Sorin the [Demonic Gourmand]!? T-that's her!?"

"I heard a rumor that she'd fallen into slavery, but why's she at a place like this..."

"Eh—, she's a slave? I didn't notice at all..."

She had a collar on, oi... It was pretty hard to notice with her outfit though.

Hmm, other than his attention darting towards women, it really is safe with him as the scout.

... Particularly today's dungeon investigation, he's excellent if it isn't related to women... probably.

"Still, there's just goblins appearing, eh Uzoh?"

“I wonder if that’s since it was a dungeon where just goblins came out to start with... That aside, there’s a ton of traps huh. They’re even all deadly.”

“Almost became a pincushion to those pitfalls huh. Close call.”

“Seriously, pay attention!”

While collecting the right ears of goblins we killed, we advanced quickly.

Oh, a box.

“Muzoh, there’s a box here. Check it out.”

“There’s... no traps. Alright alright, treasure-cha~n—oooh, it’s a mana potion!”

“Nice! That’s a silver coin.”

We continued on in a good mood. Muzoh had to use his [Little Heal] a few times, so he probably had a bit of a heavier responsibility than most adventurers.

And then we came to some stairs.

“That magic sword we were told about was probably gotten after this yeah, Uzoh?”

“Yeah, I’m looking forward to it, Muzoh... Brace yourself.”

Golems appeared on the second floor.

But they weren’t a match for us either.

“—[Slash]!”

My iron sword sliced right through the clay golems’ bodies.

If they’re just on this level, I can defeat them even if I don’t purposely aim to break the magic stone. As for how to defeat golems, there were three main ways.

The first is to break its magic stone.

Magic stones are the heart of a golem. It’s somewhere inside its body, sometimes inside of it. If you destroy it, the golem will stop moving.

The second way is to attack it with with offensive magic skills. Golems are basically dolls that move by way of magical power, so it’s weak to its magical power being disturbed by offensive magic. Well, I don’t have any way to attack with magic though.

The third way was to just give it large amounts of damage, that’s it.

The magical power that dwelled in the golem would disperse, it’s that kind of this... well, it’s probably the same thing more or less. When you attack the golem a few times with something that exceeds its defenses, it’ll abruptly weaken and give you an opening, if you attack it right then—

“Another one down.”

When I cut the golem in half, it returned to being dirt.

Muzoh then collected the unharmed magic stone.

“Nice job, Uzoh. We can get magic stones because of that, pretty good.”

We could collect magic stones from golems that had them on their surface, but we ignored them for golems that had them on the inside since it would take too long.

We didn’t have enough extra room to do that with just us two anyway.

Then we found a small room while searching through the labyrinth.

“Hmm? The heck’s this. This path looks different from the others... ah, a [Safety Zone]!”

“Oh, I see. Let’s take a bit of a break. —Oi, there’s a sword, hey! Muzoh!”

“It’s stuck in the pedestal huh. Doesn’t look like there’s any traps, let’s try approaching.”

While Muzoh watched our surroundings, we walked into the room.

[Safety Zones] didn’t have traps to begin with though. Monsters wouldn’t even go into it. ... Then, we got close to the pedestal.

“Hm? Just now, did you hear anything from that passage? Muzoh.”

“Eh, not really. Want me to take a look?”

“Might be dangerous if you just head back unprepared. Let’s check out this sword first... Oi, there’s a magic stone in it! It’s a magic sword!”

I shouted out instinctively. My dream is to have a magic sword, but why’s there one on such a shallow floor?

“Heeh, it’s nice. Could I use it too?”

“We found this one pretty quick, so if we find another one it’ll be Muzoh’s.”

“I didn’t find any traps. It’ll be fine even if you pull it out... hmm? Crap wait! Don’t pull it out!”

“Eh?”

Looks like Muzoh’s [Sense Danger] sensed a trap. However, he was too slow. In my excitement, I already pulled out the sword.

Crash! The sound of something hard grinding against something else resounded from the passage.

... When I took a look, the passage had been entirely blocked with needles that were thicker than a sword.

It was like being inside a beast’s mouth.

“Oi, you said...”

“... Sorry, the reaction was delayed since there weren’t any traps targeting us directly...”

We got shut in....!?

\*

How much time’s passed?

Muzoh said that this trap isn’t dangerous itself and should withdraw in time, and I agree with him. We decided to take a rest in this room we called a safety zone in the meantime. Seriously though, this magic sword feels amazing.

Despite us taking a break, I found myself passing the time by using it before I realized it. ... Fufufu, this is the start of the Magic Sword Samurai Uzoh’s big break!

“Really, you were beyond careless even though I didn’t find any traps in the safety zone, Uzoh.”

“But it’s a magic sword, a magic sword! The iron sword I’ve been using up to now wasn’t that bad, but come on, I tried it out on that wooden doll over there and it’s incredibly sharp!”

“Aaah~, yeah yeah... Hey, let me try it out for a bit. I really want to see how good it is.”

“Sure, there’s another doll left.”

I passed Muzoh the magic sword.

“Heeh, it’s amazing. It gets super sharp when I put magical power into it. As expected of a magic sword.”

“Right!? For us to find a magic sword this good at such a shallow floor, we were lucky.”

“We’re blocked in now though.”

“... Don’t say that...”

We laughed together, cracking jokes at each other.

With feelings like that, we were able to pass our time comfortably. Until the second day.

\*

We were still confined by the third day. Though I can make water with [Water], we’re slowly running out of food.

“... Why the heck hasn’t it opened yet?”

“Hmm, yeah. I thought that we might be able to break out ourselves, but it’s no use with these needles. We can’t get out.”

“Perhaps it’s from pulling out the magic sword, is there a switch there?”

“I tried putting my sword in it, but it didn’t work...”

“... Then should we destroy it?”

“Doubtful. You, can we cut the needles? They’re iron.”

“... How about using [Slash] with the magic sword?”

“I don’t know if it’d break.”

I don’t want to, but I’ll give it a shot when the time comes.

For now, Muzoh and I continued to look around the room.

\*

The fifth day of being confined.

“It’s no use... I can’t find any way to get out, we’re almost out of food too.”

“Hey Muzoh, I wonder if anyone’d come to rescue us...”

“... I don’t feel like dying. I wonder if that’s why they sent us? Huh...”

“Yeah, maybe...”

For instance, they sent C-Rank adventurers in to the dungeon. If they didn’t return, they would guess it’s hard and set the place’s ranking to at least that.

In other words, the investigation included the possibility of us dying. Of course, we understood that when we accepted the commission.

“... Dammit, if I knew this’d be how it ended I would’ve got that C-Rank meal too...”

“Oi cut it out, stupid Uzoh, I’m hungry! Aah come on, shit, now I’m remembering that meal... Shiiit, if I make it through this I’m going to get that A-Rank meal even if I have to sell everything I have!”

“... Well, guess it’s time to try it huh. Time to use [Slash] on the needles with the magic sword... This magic sword is valuable, but not compared to my life.”

“You sure? The magic sword might break ya know?”

“Want to shut up and die then? This isn’t something to joke about...”

I brandished the magic sword, filling it with magical power.

When there was plenty in it, I attacked with all I had.

“... Haaaaaah, [Slash]!”

Giriri! With an echoing metallic sound, it shaved off a bit of the needle... if it’s like this, I can do it!

“Uzoh! Again!”

“Yaaaah! ... [Slash]!!”

Giriririri! There was an even louder metallic ringing, the sound of metal striking metal. Some more of the needle was scraped off. Again!

“Now, I’m coming... [Slash]—!!”

Giririririririri! Like death throes, the needle rang out as it broke... I did it, it broke!

“Uzoh! Booyah!”

“Yeah—! ...—!”

However, I couldn’t move anymore.

... The needle wall was destroyed. But at the other end, there was another. It was the same kind of needle wall...

“I-it’s all right, you just need to break through it, one more time.”

“... Hey, oi, it’s no good.”

“What’re you saying, Muzoh? Don’t you want to get out?”

“I want to... But... the magic sword’s at its limit. It can’t be used anymore...”

Eh? I looked at the magic sword.

In exchange for forcibly cutting through the iron needles, the blade was cracked.

The heck, this... is a magic sword right? It shouldn’t break from something like this...

“Moreover, look. The needles are just restoring themselves... if we go any farther, we’ll just get skewered.”

“Dammit...”

I went back unwillingly.

A dungeon’s walls and traps restore themselves over time.

That was the part that wasn’t really like being confined in the mouth of a beast. Even though this rare magic sword was sacrificed...

In the end, today just resulted in cracking the magic sword.

\*

It's the eighth day... I think. In this enclosed space with no sun, it's hard to tell time. And we were out of food.

We planned to be gone two or three days at the most to start with. Maybe I should say we were lucky to bring this much?

... Well, we're still blocked in by the needle wall.

We're helpless.

Our interactions with each other were getting more and more violent.

"This all happened because Uzoh just had to pull out the magic sword on his own... even though I said don't."

"Muzoh said it was fine to pull out the sword, so I took it. Changing your mind so soon after, what you did was worse."

Things like that. It wasn't just things that had to do with the sword. Our complaints right now were things like being stinky, wanting to strangle each other to stop the snoring, or talking just to insult and blame each other.

Even so, we wouldn't actually kill each other. We're still brothers connected by strong bonds. Perhaps if we were parted with someone else, we might kill them or fight for food or something.

"... Enough already, let's leave it at that. Sorry for insulting you, Muzoh."

"Huh? ... Well it's fine, but what's gotten into you Uzoh?"

"If we don't do anything and just stay locked in here, aren't we just waiting to fight each other?"

"... If it's come to that, there's no point blaming each other. It was my bad too, well, as usual."

"Aaah, the dungeon this time is pretty hard, so that's why. Yeah? Uzoh."

... I wonder if we could eat the goblin ears. No, they've probably already rotted...

I closed my eyes to rest in order to suppress my energy use.



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 55**

# First Customers

With the dungeon redecorated, our operation here is becoming more and more genuine. Though saying that might be me being enthusiastic, since adventurers won't immediately rush in.

By the way, this inn's name is [Dancing Doll's Pavilion]. That way even if they see golems cultivating fields, I'll be able to stick with the story: "It's been that kind of inn since the start." The [Setting] established that the owner, Rokuko, uses golems.

... In reality Rokuko was listening to orders, and it won't be a lie if she learns [Create Golem] with our surplus DP. It'd probably be fine even if we made a crest-like notice that shouted something like: "We use golems at our inn~!"

"Still, this leisure time though..."

Ichika was complaining behind the counter, but it couldn't be helped that there weren't any guests.

... Hmm? Wait, come to think of it, there isn't really a need for someone to sit at the counter the whole time right?

Since Rokuko will know if someone comes into the dungeon's range, it's fine if she just comes when that happens...

Ah, but maybe that'd be no good after all if I'm sleeping.

—Oh, soon as I thought that, our first customers showed up.

A pair of men. I decided to close myself up into my room and observe them through the monitor.

... So they ordered C-Rank and D-Rank meals huh. The C-Rank one is [Steak Set (10 DP)] and the D-Rank one is [Beef Stew Set (6 DP)].

By the way, their flavors are about that of an average family restaurant's. If I consider 1 DP to be a hundred yen, well it's probably reasonable.

Well, honestly, selling them for five silver and one silver is pretty expensive. Since if I converted the silver into yen it'd be fifty thousand yen and ten thousand yen you know? Ichika said it would be fine even if it was more expensive though.

Ah, that's why I added pudding to D-Rank and above. They were sold in sets of three like from the supermarket, [3-Piece Pudding (1 DP)].

Even the plastic material used as its container is valuable, they're excellent materials to recycle as materials for golems... Ah, when just two get ordered, wouldn't there be one left over? Wha—, Ichika, surely you aren't aiming for it...!?

\*

Well, apart from their meal, hot spring trip and the thing with the massage chair, it

appeared that they were very satisfied with the futons. After taking a morning bath, they slowly headed into the dungeon as adventurers.

“Goshujin-sama~. As expected, it’s no good if the beef isn’t cooked with lots’a spices or the quality goes down huh?”

... It definitely can’t be helped after seeing their reaction. Meanwhile, she ate the pudding in those few seconds. She’s swooning with an unpleasant smile.

I wonder if D-Rank’s should be [Ginger-Grilled Pork Special (5 DP)] next time. It’s probably fine to keep E-Rank and below having [Side Bread] and [Buttered Bread]. Still, I can get three of [This Place’s General Bread], which is hard and black, for 1 DP... Since the [Buttered Bread] is 1 DP for a sack of six of them, the black bread is more expensive. I don’t get it.

“Looks like they accepted a dungeon investigation commission in Sia. They’re C-Rank adventurers, the Uzoh Muzoh brothers.”

“They’re adventurer brothers?”

“Nah, they aren’t tied by blood y’know? They’re just from the same village.”

Alright, let’s just forget about what “brothers” is meant to mean.

So two customers like that stayed the night, we earned eight silver and one copper, and earned 125 DP. Since one silver was 10 DP when converted, even setting aside meals our earnings were 188 DP.

Still, for us to get 120 DP from those strong adventurers staying a night huh. I was surprised, but although they were at the same level as Ichika, it seems they were less skilled than her. [1]

I wonder why.

When I looked at the red circles that showed intruders on the map, I was able to see how much DP they would individually give me each day. I don’t know when it started being able to do that but it seems its functions have increased... Come to think of it, I’m able to roughly see how much DP I’m obtaining from each area. I wonder if it’s requirement was building an inn?

Checking it out, Uzoh was [61 DP] and Muzoh was [59 DP]. The two combined were 5 DP per hour.

But still, that would be the case if it was a complete day. One night is between six in the evening and eight in the morning, fourteen hours in all. It should’ve been just 70 DP. There’s a huge 55 DP difference there between that and what we got.

Well, I decided to watch them on the map for a bit.

They were at the remains of the prison left by the bandits from a while back, only the bars remained.

As soon as Uzoh entered the jail, the daily DP income from him increased to [183 DP].

... It looks like the amount of DP income increases depending on place and condition. At the very least, let’s verify [Threefold DP in the Prison] later. If Ichika’s [65 DP] turns into [195 DP]... yep, Uzoh-kun and Muzoh-kun have brought me some great information. For that, let’s splurge and give them a [Mana Potion (150 DP)].

Ah, by the way, Meat is [10 DP] per day, with Rokuko and I being [0 DP]. Well that’s because we’re dungeon master and core huh... Meat, did you grow up? Or maybe

recover? You were staring death in the face before after all...

That aside, our income from the dungeon's earth vein now is just 90 DP? Oops, I shouldn't think of that as small... do your best, earth vein.

And then the Uzoh Muzoh brothers descended to the first underground floor while trampling their way through goblins.

... Despite the traps being perfectly set at the start, they were making their way through unexpectedly safely. Maybe I should make them a bit harder?

Combat versus golems began on the underground floors.

They encountered clay golems that were summoned from spawners and roaming around a few times.

Those guys didn't even have a simple sword, so they weren't actually that strong since you just needed to hit them enough times. They were defeated pretty easily.

"... Incidentally, Golems die when they're cut in two right?"

"Askin' now even though Goshujin-sama already has a habit of usin' golems huh. Ya see, golems can't move if their magical power drains outa their body. Well, rather than dyin' it's more like they just can't move? Somethin' like that. The usual way to go about takin'em out is to hit 'em really hard or mess 'em up with magic. Ah, their weak point is havin' their magic stone taken out, like heart failure."

And so, Ichika taught me about the golems' weak points.

To tell the truth, I didn't understand them that well since there was no information about them other than how to [Make a Golem] inside of [Create Golem]. I guess making irregular golems was beyond that scroll's scope to begin with.

Impacts, magic, and the magic stone huh. I wonder if golems are unexpectedly weak? A clay golem is a third the cost of a lizardman (150 DP) after all... Ooh, it might be a good idea to dress them in armor.

An armor golem on a golem... ah, the heck, I just pictured an armored-type haniwa thing... y-yeah, I just thought of something strange. For the boss golem design, let's use a haniwa as a base. The meaning behind them is to protect peaceful sleep you know? Isn't that perfect? [2]

When I looked back at Uzoh and Muzoh, they'd entered the [Test Room].

Uzoh pulled out the magic sword blade golem from the pedestal.

Oh. The amount of DP I get from them doubled as soon as the doorway closed... It doubled because they're closed in, I guess?

Maybe it'd be a good idea to also given them a key for them to use and call the place a training area... no, if something like them sleeping in the hotel with the doors closed counted, their DP would've doubled then as well huh. I mean, what's causing it? I didn't think I'd need to solve a DP income riddle so suddenly!

However, looking at him bubbling over with happiness over holding a magic sword, he seems very pleased.

... Maybe I should... no way, there's no way I could... I definitely shouldn't.

Three days after the pair dove into the dungeon. In the meantime, although there were zero guests staying at the inn, we were getting 240 DP daily from the adventurers inside the dungeon (the Uzoh Muzoh brothers). Adding up Ichika and Meat, as well as the dungeon's basic income and so on, we were getting a total of 400 DP per day.

Even if I did nothing else, my daily wage would be forty thousand yen. Thirty times that for monthly salary, a crazy one million two hundred thousand yen. Silly income for a single person.

“... But why don't those guys leave the test room?”

“They're probably pleased with its coziness! As expected of my dungeon~”

Even though they could leave as soon as they stab the magic sword back into the pedestal... it doesn't look like they're going to leave at all. Why the heck do they want to stay inside so bad...

When I checked, they strolled around the room and beat the walls.

Oh—, he put a normal sword into the pedestal. Unfortunate, but wrong. Won't work.

“... Wait, perhaps they don't know how to leave...?”

“Oooh, now that you mention it they did seem like idiots~”

“I wouldn't want to be called that by Rokuko.”

I wonder if he was unconsciously avoiding the right answer and just didn't want to part with the magic sword?

... Now I'm recalling a story about an ape that tried to take some bait out of a hole with its hand but couldn't.

“... Well, let's just watch for a bit more. They'll leave sooner or later... the DP is great even if they don't leave.”

“Yeah. Wouldn't it be fine for us to just leave them in there?”

Above all, it's double DP when confined with a key and three times as much when imprisoned. I learned that it would increase by the huge factor of sixfold when imprisoned with Ichika's cooperation. However, it seems she was slowly tiring out when confined in the prison. I wonder if it's due to having DP wrung out of her?

... For now, so long as we're sure that doors are properly locked when people sleep, our income will increase.

\*

Day five.

When staying a full ten days, we obtain the same amount of DP as though they were killed.

In other words, with Uzoh and Muzoh's doubled amount of income for us, we're now earning more DP than if we had just killed them on day one. Isn't it fine for the Uzoh Muzoh brothers to just keep staying with us? It'd be great DP if we just fed them and kept them as pets...

By the way, it seems there are human farms in some of the high-ranking dungeons. It was a technique of literally treating humans as livestock for cultivating DP... If it leaked out to humans, it'd instantly become the case of destroying the dungeon core on sight. We can't possibly do that with a small scale dungeon like ours... To keep it a secret we'd have to make deeper floors... no, the risk is too big. There's no way I could sleep peacefully with so much danger. Rejected, rejected.

Well, since we were still weren't getting any other guests, I stayed lying down while watching Uzoh and Muzoh's actions. It looks like they were tired of waiting and tried to destroy the needles that were blocking the entrance.

"... That's a shame! Attacking a dungeon object with the blade golem is like attacking with a normal [Iron Sword]!"

"Who was that explanation for?"

Ah, usually there would be a monster opponent for them to fully savor its sharpness though. The boss? It's different from the boss. I'm planning on giving it the ability to disempower my dungeon's magic swords. I haven't made it yet though.

Well, they failed as I figured... is what I expected, but they broke one of the needles blocking them in. Looks like they gave up because two more came back though. For them to try using the magic sword on the test room's blockade... I made the walls and floor considerably strong so that they won't be destroyed. In other words, I used the mysterious dungeon power of making a [Puzzle Room that's Possible to Escape] by putting the key to escape inside.

... Eh, what?

The magic sword... broke?

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 56**

## Commission from the Guild

“... For now, want me to fix the needle trap? It’s just a little DP.”

“Yeah, please.”

I left Rokuko to repair the trap as I immersed myself in my thoughts.

... It probably broke during that first attack. When the blade golem broke, it went from being the important [Room Key] into a [Normal Iron Sword]. Then the mysterious dungeon power that made the needle traps strengthen dropped drastically because of them losing the ability to escape. They turned into [Objects that can be Destroyed], I guess. Then they tried to forcibly break the iron needles with an iron sword, so the sword also cracked. That’s probably what happened.

“... I get the gist of it, but figuring this out is going to be annoying...”

“Mmm, what is?”

“Well, the blade golem is our featured product, but can it be used as a magic sword? Its performance seems questionable.”

If I think about this carefully and look at it from another direction, defending against attacks using a blade golem is the same thing as [Attacking] a golem in sword form. So if the golem is injured, after that there’d be no difference between it and an ordinary [Iron Sword]. Even in the middle of combat.

... The blade golem’s weakness that’s been on my mind for a while now was this, huh?

Although it’s fine in my case because I can mend them, Meat and Ichika can’t. And since they’re serving as the vanguards in combat, their blade golems have a high chance of breaking.

... Looks like I’ll need to improve them somehow. Let’s think on it.

Ah, even if Uzoh and Muzoh put the magic sword they broke back into the pedestal, they won’t be able to manually release the blockade.

\*

The next day, Uzoh and Muzoh still weren’t able to escape the test room. Their DP is delicious.

Then I saw someone appear on the map. Wonder if it’s a new guest?

“Owneer! There’s a new gueeest~”

“Hmm? Isn’t she calling for Rokuko...?”

“Eh—, ah, r-right, I’m the owner! ... S-see y-you later!”

“Wait, you’re going to go like that? ... Haah, can’t be helped.”

She was obviously overanxious so I decided to follow her.



Or maybe I should say that I temporarily revived my absolute command over Rokuko. [Calm down.][Smile next to me.][Nod if I say: “What now, Owner?”][Shake your head if I say: “What do we do, Owner?”][If it’s anything else just nod and agree to the conversation.] I gave her those orders.

... It was to help cover up her anxiety, it couldn’t be helped. I forced her to calm down despite having such a short amount time. After all, the order authority is too strong.

When we went and saw Ichika who called us, the usual Receptionist-san from the guild was there... with a gargantuan rucksack on her back.

I wonder if something’s starting? Is she actually a pretty powerful person? She’s carrying that like it’s nothing.

... Her daily DP income is [80 DP], oi. The heck is this incredible person. Maybe she really is a big shot?

“This is the first time we’ve met, Owner-sama... Why is Kehma-sama here?”

“Well, I’m employed here. Please think of me as something similar to a secretary for now.”

“I see... I’d like to talk with Owner-sama for a moment.”

“What now, Owner?”

Rokuko nodded her head as commanded. Good, her movements are fine.

Well, here’s Receptionist-san’s story summed up:

– She was dispatched to make a guild branch office! The inn’s front area was vacant, she would build it there!

– She had a tent but would rent things like the toilet for a while! Food too!

– Ah, the guild would pay money! It’s the same amount as staying normally so it’s fine!

Well, that was a bit frank but that’s how it was.

It wasn’t a problem for her to stay at the inn at all. If there was a problem it’d be that the branch office would be set up between the inn’s front and the cave entrance, but I don’t really have a way to refuse either... I still don’t have anything using the land after all.

“Above all I’d like to receive your cooperation... By the way, how much is the cost of staying here?”

“... Fifty copper per night, meals are between a copper and a gold. Right now there isn’t a discount for staying a long time though. What do we do, Owner? ... Ah, it’s no use huh. We still haven’t figured out the pricing for that yet.”

Let’s stick with the stance that you can only get that as a special thing.

“One gold coin is it? What kind of meal is it?”

“It’s a meal suitable for receiving an A-Rank adventurer as a guest. Ah, the details are shown on the price listings here.”

“... One copper coin for a G-Rank meal?”

“Since you usually need at least E-Rank to come to a normal dungeon, it’s assumed to be used for slaves. It’s just black bread... One above that is F-Rank for beginners, it’s two loafs of white bread. E-Rank’s is a bit of a novelty bread, an original of this inn. It’s a daily special though... As for D-Rank, it’s for adventurers who can earn a bit, white bread accompanied with a side dish. It even comes with dessert.”

I pointed to them as I explained so that she could see the prices... I wonder if explaining C-Rank is unnecessary?

Receptionist-san closed her eyes for a moment before responding.

“Then I’d like to ask for an E-Rank meal.”

“Alright. Feel free to let us know if you change your mind at any point.”

“Fifty copper coins... it’s a considerable price.”

“It’s due to the cost of shipping into the mountains... right, Owner?”

“Yeah.”

“... Well, that can’t be helped. Roads don’t come this deep into the mountains after all.”

Alright, so one silver coin a day.

“Right, the guild wanted to give a nominated commission to Kehma-sama, would you like to hear about it?”

“Hmm, I’m employed here right now though... what now, Owner?”

Let’s hear about it for now.

“The other day, the guild put out a commission for this dungeon... to find a new name for the [Ordinary Cave], it put out an investigation commission for it... The adventurers haven’t returned.”

Ah, Uzoh and Muzoh huh. They’re sleeping in the test room right now you know?

“C-Rank adventurers are assumed to be accustomed to capturing dungeons and knowing when it’s time to quit... so when they aren’t able to return, the guild assumes the dungeon has a considerably high difficulty.”

“... Hmm, and so?”

“Even though Kehma-sama has experience in investigating this dungeon and returning alive we can’t issue an investigation commission to you... So, if those adventurers who haven’t returned are still alive, we would like you to rescue them... Well, the possibility of them still being alive is low though.”

They’re definitely still living you know!? Ah, I can’t just go and say that right now.

“If you accept this commission... we will recognize you as a C-Rank adventurer to capture the [Ordinary Cave]. The Guild Head approved it.”

“Hoh, so only if I accept it, huh?”

It’d certainly be reckless for E-Ranks to enter if even C-Ranks were unable to make it back. So I guess it’s fine for them to recognize me as C-Rank with the condition of me being able to return alive?

I don’t have a reason to not accept it... Rather, we’re E-Rank if we don’t accept it, so there’s no way I wouldn’t.

“... The reward?”

“Investigation commissions are five silver coins, with additional rewards for useful information. As for things obtained in the dungeon, we don’t mind what is done with them but would like to be shown them for a moment. In the case you are able to successfully rescue them, there will be an additional five silver coins reward from the guild. Please discuss the reward with those concerned.”

There's no way I wouldn't accept it, but it looks like I can expect a pretty good reward. Uzoh and Muzoh are still alive too.

I don't want the dungeon to be considered very difficult or nothing but strong adventurers will come here... besides, it'd be a bad omen if the inn's first customers died after all.

"... I want to accept the commission, but that depends on the inn. What now, Owner?"

I decided to accept the commission.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 57**

# Rescue

Receptionist-san went outside to the tent that was currently acting as a temporary branch office.

I released Rokuko from the absolute commands and prepared to dive into the dungeon. By that, I obvious mean preparing just for show.

At any rate, I have a map too. I am the dungeon master after all.

“Well, will you rescue them?”

“I will. Otherwise I won’t be able to come and go from the dungeon as I want, it’s a good thing those small fries went in first...”

It doesn’t have enough fighting strength, so it would’ve been destroyed if some big shots suddenly showed up. The boss golem? I’ll make it little by little, a super armored haniwa.

Furthermore, Uzoh and Muzoh are still safe. It looks like they’ve already searched today and are taking a nap, so I’ll draw up plans for the super armored haniwa.

\*

Well, it’s been ten days since Uzoh and Muzoh were confined. They haven’t been able to find a way out and have slowly stopped moving around as much. The DP we’re getting from them has lowered a bit because they’re weakening.

I brought Ichika with me into the dungeon.

Their stomachs were empty as well, so I brought some white bread as a present.

It was my dungeon, so it obviously didn’t take that long to reach the test room.

“... Oooi, I came to help! You guys there~?”

“Uu... what... a-a rescuer? W-we’re here, we’re in here! The two of us, we’re still alive, please help!”

Muzoh’s desperate voice came from the other side of the needle wall.

Well, I knew that from the map though. I also knew they were both alive because I could use the monitor.

“Well Ichika... how do you think we should open it?”

“... ... It’s ‘kay to break it?”

Yep, the needles blocking the way are very strong, but they’re going to open the moment I arrive. It’s somewhat amusing.

“Well I’m going to smash it open with magic... Alright, opening it nooow! Move away from the entraaance!”

“G-got it, we’re moving, please wait... ... We’ve moved, go for it!”

He called back out from inside the room. I checked the map to confirm that they moved away. After that, I remembered [Fireball] that I learned from the scroll from before. ... The chant for it is, “Flame, become a ball and pierce my enemy.” ... Such a language cheat—!

“Flame, become five balls and pierce my enemy—[Fireball].”

I noncommittally decided to make it five, but five fireballs really did appear and launch themselves at the needle wall.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! The fireballs hit the wall one after another... Yep, guess that much isn’t able to break the needle wall. I wonder if my magical power would be able to make a hundred or a thousand balls?

... Looks like I can still shoot more. Let’s change it up a bit on the next one.

“Flame, burst and... eeh... explode for the time being, [Fireball].”

Fwoom. A ball of fire appeared and slowly moved to the wall.

Ah—crap. My magical power dropped a ton from that chant. It decreased so much that I’m feeling cold.

“Goshujin-sama, I think this’s dangerous. We should move away a bit yah?”

“Y-yeah.”

I moved a bit away being pulled by Ichika and we waited for the ball of fire to hit the needle wall.

Kaboom! The moment it collided, an explosive sound blasted through the air as white light engulfed us.

However, the needle wall was alive and kicking.

... O-okay, it didn’t break! As expected of the needle wall, that wasn’t dangerous to it... rather, it actually would’ve been pretty strange if fireballs did anything to the iron. Dangit, thought I’d be able to do something to it.

“... Can’t be helped I guess, I’ll just directly tamper with it so that it can be broken.”

I should’ve just done this from the start. I used [Create Golem] on the needle wall, easily making some cracks... It was already filled with my magical power before I even intentionally tried. I wonder if it’s because it’s a trap in my dungeon? Well, it was easy to alter.

... But I’m already tired from that [Fireball] from a bit ago. Let’s leave the grand demolishing to Ichika.

“Ichika, I made it fragile so do it showy.”

“Nn, got it. Leave it to me~”

Ichika stood in front of the needle wall and brandished her carving knife golem... There’s a water golem hidden in the center to absorb impacts and is made even more impact resistant by the three-layer structure of iron that covers the exterior of the sword. Its magic resistance has been improved (I think) as well, an experimental type blade golem. If it works let’s name it the second generation.

“... Slash! ... ish?”

Ichika attacked the wall with movements like she was using [Slash] while avoiding pincushioning herself on the needles with nimble movements. The needles were destroyed.

The needles that broke were thrown inside very showily as they made loud ringing sounds. ... Uzoh and Muzoh didn't die from that right? They're safe right?

A fake slash huh. Though she normally had assistance by the [Slash] skill, it was being reproduced by the maid clothes golem's assist function. Since it wasn't a skill, it might be lot weaker... It looks like you can memorize skills even if you don't use a scroll, but you can't learn the real [Slash] and use a fake slash huh. I need to experiment on that.

"Y-you saved us... Oi, Uzoh, we're getting rescued!"

"Yeah..."

Hmm, he couldn't stand properly on his feet by himself.

Ichika and I went into the test room. Then, the needle wall began to quietly restore itself.

"O-oi! Wait! Don't come in!"

"Hmm? Why... oops."

The needle wall restored itself behind Ichika and I, locking us in like a beast's mouth. Seeing that, Muzoh's face looked like it had drained of hope.

"A-aah... shit, why..."

"Oi oi, this is a [Safety Zone] right? Why are you panicking so much?"

"We couldn't destroy that trap even though we used a magic sword on it. It was no good... from the inside, it's resistant to attacks to the point of being bizarre..."

Though I already know about what happened, I'll pretend to be surprised for now.

"Oi oi, hold up. What happened to the magic sword?"

"... Uzoh."

"Here. This thing cracked."

I accepted the magic sword and took a look at it... Yep, it definitely broke. It wasn't a golem anymore, just a ordinary [Broken Iron Sword]. Rather, it did well being able to break one of the needle trap's needles.

"... Looks like it can't be used. It can't be helped, guess I'll use my magic sword..."

Ichika, give them the bread we brought."

"Ye~s, Goshujin-sama... Here ya go~?"

Ichika took out the bread and gave them each a share of it.

We brought plenty enough to eat so make sure you eat properly!

"... T-thanks. Right, did he say Ichika just now...? O-oi, Uzoh. This bread, it's white. It's the bread we ate at the hotel!"

"... ... Are you an angel?"

While Ichika was handing out the bread, I took the chance to approach the pedestal. I first tried inserting the broken blade golem.

... Yep, no reaction after all. Looks like the pedestal doesn't recognize the blade golem in its current state.

While I snickered inwardly at being able to take in from valuable data, I inserted the blade golem I brought just now into the pedestal. Then the needle wall made a sound of metal sliding across metal as it perfectly withdrew itself.

“... Huh? W-what did you do?”

“You can’t leave this room without inserting the magic sword back into the pedestal... Moreover, I used the magic sword I brought since the broken magic sword didn’t work.”  
“Magic sword!? I-I see, so it was like that from the start... dammit...”

Muzoh was getting seriously depressed. Let’s make it so that even a more or less broken magic sword will open it if it gets stabbed back into the pedestal. Well, let’s continue with some devilish words.

“You need to reimburse me properly you know? One magic sword.”

... Right, everything up to here has been an act for these words! She said it: “Please discuss the reward with those concerned.” Since it was a rescue commission, I used the strategy of sacrificing a magic sword to draw out a lot more money.

How’s that, dreadful isn’t it...!? Tremble in fear as you live the rest of your life in debt!

“... Yeah, sorry, you had to use your valuable magic sword...”

“Definitely. You helped to the point where you lost your magic sword, we will pay you back.”

H-huh? What’s with that mutual agreement, oi.

“It was a magic sword you know? It’s pretty expensive you know?”

“... We’ll definitely repay you even though it’ll probably take some time to pay back. I wonder if the guild would help?”

“I-I want a new magic sword if possible...”

“Got it. In two years, no, we’ll somehow do it in one year... We’ve lost a bit of confidence from this, but we’re still C-Rank adventurers, we’ll manage it somehow.”

These guys are crazy obedient.

“... Ah, how much is your rescue fee? If possible, we’d appreciate it if you left us behind with enough money to take on another commission.”

Eh, they want to pay me even more? What is this deliciousness... Though, I’ve already demanded a magic sword, demanding too much is just cruel. Alright, let’s overcharge for now and lower it to see their reaction.

“Eh, ah, ummm, let’s seeeee... t-two gold coins, I guess?”

“...—T-that’s!”

Ah, sorry. I guess one gold coin per person is too much after all? Alright, let’s cut the price down now! I want to get as much as possible out of them, though!

“Isn’t it great that’s so little!? We’re saved!”

“Yeah, with Muzoh and I that makes four gold huh? We’ll pay it when we return to Sia.”

... .. Eeeeeeh?



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 58**

## Haku-san's Visit

I entirely forgot to ask Ichika about the rescue fee beforehand.

Being asked by Muzoh to please help him in that situation, let alone all of their money and possessions or something, it seems they couldn't complain even if I demanded half of their selling price as a slave.

They'd be left in a pretty hopeless spot if I did that though, so it was good manners to leave them with something...

But the market price for a C-Rank is around four gold each.

"As expected of Goshujin-sama, yer ability to see through people is amazin'. Now they'll owe you a magic sword in the future, so you left 'em with some funds to get it. When ya add in the magic sword, isn't it pretty delicious? Weeell, they'll also owe ya a favor, profitable profit!"

Well let's just take it as something good.

Still, I didn't even have to return to Sia. I was able to receive the money from the adventurer guild's branch office... Four gold coins. Delicious indeed. Those guys said something like they were going to use their savings on the A-Rank meal. Three of the gold coins were Uzoh's though.

... It'd be 4,000 DP if I converted it into DP. Nah, it'll be fine to use it as is. Maybe I should get another employee (slave)?

Uzoh and Muzoh spent another night at the hotel, this time they both enthusiastically ate C-Rank meals. They also treated Ichika and me. As well as Meat, who was my party member, while they were at it... I could've wrung more money out of them... Well, it's fine I guess.

Right now our C-Rank meal is a special one for our opening, the [Steak Meal]. They heard from Ichika that it'll be our B-Rank meal after this, so they couldn't eat it as casually as they were doing just before and now ate it with sad and complicated expressions.

The next day, after reporting the commission to the adventurer's guild branch office, they left smiling and waving.

This time, when I put together the income we were able to get from Uzoh and Muzoh, we got 2,650 DP, four gold coins, twenty-nine silver coins, and five copper coins. There was probably a margin of error when working with small amounts of DP from the dungeon, but it's fine.

... This is worth 4,290,500 yen. Woah, it's a good thing I didn't kill them! I wouldn't have been able to get their savings if I did. Getting a new magic sword is much more delicious.

Then there was the investigation and rescue commissions from the guild... Though even if it was an investigation commission, I didn't have to give them any essential information. Adventurers like me don't go so far as [Lying] to gain an advantage, but it seems concealing some information is standard... Well, there are magic tools that can see through lies, so yeah.

The information I gave: [Goblins at the start, golems appearing after descending the stairs] [Uzoh and Muzoh were on the floor immediately after the stairs][Once the trap is sprung, it doesn't seem you can leave]. As well as the stuff Uzoh and Muzoh will report.

Incidentally, the method to release the trap... [Return the magic sword to the pedestal], telling them that information netted me an additional ten silver reward. Along with the original five, Uzoh and Muzoh seem to have asked, "This is their information, so please add it to theirs."... They're some pretty upright fellows.

After that, I drew and gave them a map of the area around the entrance and of the first floor. They bought it for eight silver. They paid quite a bit for it... they'll probably have an easier time investigating now.

A total of twenty-eight silver good. A good haul. Receptionist-san's five days of stay amounted to around 600 DP and five silver coins.

With this our surplus DP has risen quite a bit huh... Our remaining DP is... 19,532. It hasn't went over 20,000 yet because I'm using it to pierce a tunnel through the Tsuia Mountain. I'm taking control of the drilling from time to time.

... Hmm, we can probably afford a few expenses for a while if our DP's like this, so we're probably fine. I could convert the gold coin at any time, but let's reserve it for now.

"Isn't it so delicious that we got so much income right at the start? ... It was a bonus, but in just eleven days' income we could make three hundred and fifty goblins."

"... That's amazing! But why did you convert it to goblins? Mmm..."

Eh, isn't Rokuko just too easy to get? She was smiling sweetly.

"Well.. you're easy to understand but... you shouldn't be so happy with that!"

I patted Rokuko's head.

Investigation commissions are used to measure the difficulty of a dungeon before it is opened to general adventurers.

The results were that C-Rank and E-Rank adventurers were able to return safely, so I wonder if I didn't set the difficulty too high? It'd be good if the dungeon becomes popular for low-level adventurers since our DP income would stabilize... and I wouldn't have to worry about being able to defend the dungeon.

... Most of all, even if the dungeon core is set up inside the dungeon, if adventurers ever make it to the final floor it'll be fine if I just use castling on the dummy core in my room, so I can sleep peacefully.

Dungeon investigations? Yep, do as you like. It's fine, since there's nothing there even if you go inside. You'll just feel tired from the stress.

... Ahhh, maybe I should remodel the dungeon if we get more DP~?

\*

Several days later, the dungeon's new name was finally decided on.

It's new name: [Cave of Desires].

You'll probably die if you lose to your desires, at least, that's why they gave it that name.

Even though I'd prefer it if they weren't so vigilant and just relax their guard...

It's requirement was E-Rank. Classified as an ordinary low class dungeon. Well, it seems that when I saved the C-Rank adventurers Uzoh and Muzoh, I announced the method to escape.

"Congratulations Rokuko-chan. You were given a name suitable for Rokuko-chan's charm."

"Thank you so much, Haku Ane-sama!"

Haku-san was the first one to arrive with the news. She was gently caressing Rokuko's head.

Chloe-san was standing behind them off to the side a little, wearing the same butler clothing as usual.

"... So, why are you here, Haku-san?"

"I heard that your dungeon was made public, so I came to be the first to stay here you know? I rushed over to be Rokuko-chan's inn's first guest."

"Sorry, but Haku-san is the fourth."

"What did you say...!? ... Three people have already stayed here? I won't be the first one then?"

"Please stop, you can use our number one room. Please pardon us, you'll be our suite room's first guest."

The suite room... that is, it's a room I just made to entertain A-Rank adventurers for now. The bedding in the suite is elaborate. It was a higher rank of the [Futon (5 DP)], the [Foam Mat (200 DP)]. I combined it with a wooden frame I made myself with some high class sculptures on it, turning it into a bed that overflowed with the feeling of luxury. Additionally, it has a [Duvet (100 DP)]. It's just amazing, I can't help but praise myself.

I added some other pointless furniture for relief, like a light magic tool that looked like a candlestick. There's even a curtain that covers a window I made with the potion bottles' glass. It's pretty great.

Moreover, there is a bath and restroom attached to the room. They were private stalls, not like an all-in-one you know?

The bath was made of cypress wood, bringing about a luxurious feeling from the style of it... probably.

It also had a massage chair in the room. You could easily fall asleep in it after a bath with the included [Towel Blanket (5 DP)]. [1]

You could even press a button to have a meal brought to you so that you didn't have to come down to the dining room to eat, our service is impeccable.

... I only made this so that we could say our inn can entertain A-Rank adventurers, but only Haku-san is going to use it!

By the way, it's fifty copper coins to stay the night in a normal room. Since meals have been set to cost quite a sum of money, the specially rated suite isn't my room. After all, with its cost people would be like, "How the heck's an E-Rank adventurer staying there...!?" It's different if it's just my reputation falling, but I'd like to avoid suspicion. Dang it, I wouldn't have to worry so much if they didn't make that guild branch office, I

would've stayed in the suite whenever there weren't any guests...!

"So, how much will it be? I don't count as a first customer that wouldn't need to pay money, so I assume I'll pay properly?"

There's no such rule as that!

"... Aah, we haven't decided on the fee for the suite yet..."

"That room's the best. I also helped making its interior you know... Haku Ane-sama, how much do you think would be good for a night's stay?"

"Oh my, I wonder? I'm looking forward to it. Hmm, then I'll pay a fair price when I leave."

I'm thankful for that. Unfortunately, I don't know what price would be fair since I haven't stayed at a high class hotel.

"Oh yeah, we prepare A-Rank meals. The [Setting] is that Haku-san delivers ingredients to Rokuko with [Storage], so we look forward to working with you."

"I understand. Ah, of course, it will be another world's cuisine right? Here, this is two gold coins for Chloe's portion as well. I'm looking forward to it."

It would've been fine without that though... well, it's fine. Accept what you can accept. Paying in gold coins... I wonder how I should say it? This person's values are off. Well, they're probably off by two orders of magnitude.

... Still, it's a bit late to say it but I can't see the A-Rank menu we arranged to be worth a million yen at all.

Maybe I should change the menu to a three course Chinese meal or a French styled full course after all?

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 59**

# Inn, Suite Room 1

## (Haku's Point of View)

[Cave of Desires] was Rokuko-chan's dungeon's new name.

It was decided on when Sia's adventurer guild confirmed the information in the report. But still, she was already found... no, she did it voluntarily.

Well, in addition to that, the report also said that there was an inn.

I thought that making the [Inn (400,000 DP~)] would take more time and certainly not be announced simultaneously with the dungeon... I wonder what in the world they did for income? A human farm? Hmm, it's too early for that. Maybe they excavated some orichalcum?

And so, I used [Teleport] as soon as I could to be Rokuko-chan's inn's [First Customer].

\*

Unfortunately, although I missed the chance to have the honor of being her [First Customer], I decided to stay in the suite.

Incidentally, I was given the important duty of assessing a fair price for it. Fufufu, many inns have been built in the imperial capital. Furthermore, to say nothing of the top class inns' suites I've stayed in around the kingdom for my duties, I've also stayed in various inns as an adventurer. There probably isn't anyone more suited to this than me.

"Now then, I wonder if I can get a hot bath without needing to wait?"

Though you could perfectly clean your body with Cleanup, it feels great when you wipe your body clean with a cloth dampened in hot water. Although such a service can't be expected in a cheap hotel meant for low rank adventurers, but something that calls itself a suite room should be able to.

"... Ahh, um, sorry."

"Oh my. I can't?"

A demerit right away then? Good grief, if you don't properly improve your service, it'll be hard to call this a suite...

"There is a bath in the room if you want hot water, so please use that. Use it as much as you like."

“... Huh? ... A-as much as I want?”

“There is a mechanism with levers coming out of it attached to the bath for that.”

... Did the [Inn] have a room with that function? Maybe there was an option to enhance it... If it's just the suite, the expenditure would be lowered. As expected of Rokuko-chan's master.

“Yeah, other than the suite, you can enter the hot spring as much as you want.”

“... There's even a hot spring?”

“It's our main attraction.”

A [Hot Spring] would cost DP separate from an [Inn]... I wonder how much they spent? I don't consider it that expensive, but it seems they've splurged.

... If I recall, a normal room is fifty copper coins. As for entering the hot spring as much as you want, I wonder if most of the costs went towards that? I wonder if I should have stayed in a normal room?

“So then Haku Ane-sama, I'll show you to your room!”

Rokuko-chan led me to the suite room... This service is worth the one gold coin... oops, I shouldn't allow my opinion to affect the reasonable price.

Rokuko-chan stood in front of the room she took me to... Hmm, it's not a normal wooden door, but surrounded by iron plating? It's also has a lock.

I wonder if it was broken at one point and they replaced it with a dungeon door? That's probably it.

“Here it is! Take you time, Ane-sama!”

When I opened the door, it was bright inside. The sun was shining.

... There was fantastically carved wooden furniture, as well as a bed. There was also what looked to be a comfortable chair to sit in. Hmm, what country is this engraving style from...? Perhaps from another world?

There was a clock on the wall. Having a clock was convenient, it was a particularly expensive magic tool. There is a bell that rings in the town, but there's no way you could hear it out here.

And the window where the light was shining through... is that a sheet of crystal inserted into it? It looks like you can even shut out the light by shutting the cloth next to it.

Indeed, in this case this suite might just pass.

Oh, there's also a restroom with a bath in it isn't there? I almost forgot about it.

... Let's give it a look. The bath was made of some kind of wood.

However, there was no hot water in it... Ah, these are the levers? There's an explanation written.

I see, so this one is hot water, this one for water... When I tried it out to experiment, hot water came out into the bath... Isn't this a little hot? Ah, you can turn on the water one as well.

“Chloe, what do you think?”

“Isn't this room wonderful? It's even better than the kingdom's hotel's suites.”

Even I didn't expect this much.



For now, let's sit down on the chair.

"... This chair is very comfortable, it feels great."

"Haku-sama, it says this chair is a magic tool called a [Massage Chair]... It seems that it will massage you when you place a copper coin into it."

"Hmm? Try putting one in."

When Chloe put a copper coin into it, the chair began to vibrate.

"Wha-wh-wh-wh-wha-what the heck is this—!? Faaah—!"

"Haku-sama!? A-are you alright!?"

"I-I'm fine, ah, this, amazi... fuah... feels so goood—..."

Ahh... I think I could fall asleep just like this... I've been working hard recently so that I could come to this inn... ahhh...

\*

When I woke up, Chloe put the cloth that was next to the chair on me... Hmm, this chair feels very good. Even though it's light and isn't that thick, it feels warm.

"... This chair, I wonder if they won't finance it. Around ten gold coins..."

"I haven't seen a magic tool like this before. It might be particularly valuable, troublesome..."

"... I wonder if fifty wouldn't be enough then?"

"It sounds like you liked it quite a lot?"

"Yeah, it's very good... ah, I slept through meal time. I wonder if it's fine now? If I remember right, they said it'd be brought if I pressed the button in this room."

... There is a button on the wall with a cover over it so that it wouldn't be pressed on accident. The cover is unexpectedly made of crystal, isn't it... it doesn't look like there's anything holding it together, I wonder how it was made? Was it made just for this?

At any rate, I pressed the button. For a moment, it sounded like metal was striking against something.

What kind of mechanism is this...? Did an [Inn] even have this kind of option?

After a while, well, after three minutes, there was a knock at the door.

... They prepared the food quickly. Perhaps, did they use DP for it?

"Haku Ane-sama, I brought your meal!"

"Please enter Rokuko-chan!"

When I opened the door, Rokuko-chan was pulling a rack with dishes on it.

There were three dishes the serving rack. They were covered with a metal covering so I couldn't see what their contents were... So they're properly using covers, this is also a high level thing... Our country's suite bring meals bare.

Oh my, I wonder what's in these square containers? Ah, there seems to be drinks inside as well. There is a spoon and a straw attached to it.

... Wait, crystal glasses? To freely use it for that... because of that, I can see what's inside

it, let's see... green? There's something white floating halfway up it... could it be a potion and potato mix? That's somehow an amazing combination...

"Ah, oh my. Three?"

"I-I wanted to eat together with Haku Ane-sama... can't I?"

"You definitely can! Rokuko-chan, leave it to Chloe. Sit, sit."

"M-mm, I can't. Chloe is also a customer today."

Rokuko-chan diligently laid out the dishes on the table.

Drops of water were appearing outside the glass... Probably from using ice magic. It looks fairly cold...

"Well then, let's go~. Yeah~, ta-da~!"

When Rokuko-chan removed the cover, there were several things on each platter.

"... Putting compartments in the platter to serve multiple things per dish... a novel idea."

"Fufufu, isn't it amazing? Let's see, these are [Hamburgers], this is [Naporitan], and these are [Fried Prawns]! These long narrow things are [French Fries], this thing with a flag in it is an [Omelet with Rice Filling]! The soup is [Corn Portage]. Ah, right right. This green drink is called [Ice Cream Soda]! It's a drink, but it's also a dessert, the white stuff on the top is a delicious cold food called [Vanilla Ice Cream]! Try and drink it before it melts okay?" [1]

Hearing Rokuko-chan's explanation, I immediately readied my fork.

[Hamburger], un, it's meat. It's not a steak, but it's a meat dish. Moreover, it's beef?

There's even a superb mushroom sauce over it.

[Naporitan], it's a pasta. It looks like there's tomato sauce on it? It leaves a distinct sensation on your tongue.

[Fried Prawns]... I wonder if this is sea food? Just how did they cook this? A dish from another world...

[French Fries], they're obviously potatoes. I think... Mm, the crispiness feels great. It feels the same as the [Fried Prawns]. Potatoes are easily obtainable, so it could be cooked so long as you knew the method to cook it.

[Omelet Filled with Rice] seems to be eaten with a spoon. Some tiny grains spilled out of it covered with tomato sauce and eggs... corn? Hmm, it's not bad. But what's the flag for?

[Corn Portage] is sweet and warm, the flavor is relieving. It's the high point.

"The salad is also pretty good... Ah, but this [Mayonnaise] is quite a thing."

"We don't need to eat to begin with so we don't need to forcibly eat... Ah, Chloe is eating it?"

"Yes, Haku-sama. Hooh, [Mayonnaise], this is... can I have yours if you don't want it?"

"... I didn't say that I wouldn't eat it you know?"

... Hohoh, [Mayonnaise] is wonderful. Its taste harmonizes when eaten with vegetables, so that's the condition? ... Chloe seems to have liked it too, I wonder if I could get some of this?

However, even if you purchased these dishes with DP, you still need to arrange each food after getting them. It could be called time consuming, but it is much easier than starting from nothing and needing to make it from scratch. My assessment for it this time is that

it's not appropriate to score it as a dish made by DP. In that case, considering the time needed for each dish... un, it's probably already worth a gold coin. I don't even have a rough idea of how much time is needed for another world's cuisine in the first place though.

"The stuff left in the corner is [Pudding]! It's a very tasty dessert with a cherry and cream decorating it!"

"Hmm, this is also a dessert...? Come to think of it, cream is a luxury good that is occasionally made at the imperial capital's farms. The cherry... I wonder where it's produced?"

"Wakoke I think?"

Wakoke? That's far to the east... To reproduce it, there would be quite a shipping expense... Yeah, so an A-Rank adventurer like myself is directly delivering the ingredient through goodwill, that's the [Setting]. Things' time stop in [Storage] after all. But it feels like a gold coin might be cheap after taking that into account.

Ah, this [Pudding] is delicious. It's so sweet and bouncy, like it's trying to melt in your mouth... ah—, that was dangerous. I almost forgot myself.

... And then there's the [Ice Cream Soda]. I unintentionally kept it at a distance because of its potion-like green tint, but Rokuko-chan recommended it, so I have no choice but to drink it.

It's a drink that combines [Melon Soda] and [Vanilla Ice Cream] to become a dessert... is what I was told, but what in the world is this thing? Oh, there's a cherry on this too. First I'll try drinking the [Melon Soda] with the straw, itadakimasu...—!?

...—Sweet! And there's a tingling sensation inside my mouth! And it's so sweet! What kind of violent beverage is this!?

The drink has that tingling sensation like some kind of sake. But since it's cold it feels a lot stronger. And then there's the melon flavor that wafts into your nose, and it's so sweet. This [Melon Soda] hits with quite a punch!

"Please try to eat the [Vanilla Ice Cream] that's on top too, Haku Ane-sama. It's started to melt a little, but it tastes the best you know?"

"O-okay..."

Using the long and slender spoon that seems to have been added exclusively for this glass, I scooped up a little of the [Vanilla Ice Cream].

When it entered my mouth, it felt very cold. Then, I tasted a sweetness that exceeded the [Melon Soda].

However, it tenderized like it was fresh snow because of the heat of my mouth, spreading out as it melted.

After the [Vanilla Ice Cream] melted, its sweet savoriness spread through my mouth. The dairy texture felt amazing...

"Ane-sama, did it suit your tastes?"

"... Yeah, very much so."

The motion of the [Melon Soda], the stillness of the [Vanilla Ice Cream]... a drink with opposite extremes, no, this dessert, I was toyed with by it.

In the end, the melted [Vanilla Ice Cream] and [Melon Soda] mixed together... it feels like I caught a glimpse at the truth of this world.

A gold coin for these? Too cheap.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 60**

## Inn, Suite Room 2

### (Haku's Point of View)

I sighed in admiration.

“Truly... that was satisfying.”

“Fufufu, I’m honored to hear that from Haku Ane-sama! My inn’s A-Rank dinner is my pride.”

Hmm, with those contents, calling it simply an A-Rank dinner feels a bit insipid.

“Rokuko-chan. That collection of dishes, is there a name for it? It would be sacrilegious to just call it an A-Rank dinner with those contents.”

“... [Stu—]... No, that’s not it... umm, it’s the [Avarice Meal]!”

It answers the desire of [I want to eat a lot of delicious food], so that’s it?

To give a larger sense of satisfaction, it gives a great diversity in small amounts. What a wonderful naming sense.

“[Avarice Meal] is it? Quite a good name to go with [Cave of Desires].”

“Right? Oh, Haku Ane-sama. Is it fine if I take your flag. I’m collecting them.”

“Oh my, it’s fine with me. Here.”

I took out the small flag that was placed in the [Omelet Filled with Rice] and passed it to Rokuko-chan. Taking the opportunity, Chloe’s as well. When I took a closer look at it, the pattern on it was different.

I didn’t understand what they were for when I was eating, but I see now. They’re collectibles huh? To go so far as stimulate the desire for collecting things, incredible.

“So Haku Ane-sama, have you entered the hot spring? It feels ama~zingly good!”

“I haven’t given it a try yet... Right, it’s been a while since I’ve been in a hot spring. There’s a bath in the castle, though.”

“... There’s a bath where Haku Ane-sama lives!? Amazing~!”

“Oh my, but isn’t there a hot spring here? We’re the same then.”

“Ah, that’s right! Fufufu, I’m the same as Haku Ane-sama~”

Rokuko-chan looked delighted as she smiled cheerfully. Just seeing her melted my heart.

“Want to enter the hot spring with me? Haku Ane-sama.”

“Oh my, that sounds good.”

A hot spring... hmm, good, really good.

Although having a personal bath in your room is also good, having a large bath to go

together with Rokuko-chan is better after all.

We just finished eating, but we decided to head there immediately.

“I’ve even used the indoor bath made by the hero, so I’ll teach you the proper way of using an indoor bath.”

“The proper way! I’m looking forward to it!”

\*

It was a splendid bath.

“... You really don’t wear bath clothes in an indoor bath?”

“Oh my Rokuko-chan, are you getting dizzy? Your face is turning red?”

Still, bathing wear is worn in the public bath in the imperial capital.

But this is a hot spring, a bath made by Kehma-san, a person from another world. It’s probably correct to conform with the other world’s manners... I was able to see something wonderful.

However, there was another person there and we weren’t able to be alone. It would’ve been just the two of us if that human didn’t exist... yeah, I’ll just reserve it next time, fufufu. I’ll enjoy myself next time I come.

“So then let’s get some sleep... Does Rokuko-chan want to come with us?”

“Ye~s.”

Come to think of it, we haven’t slept together up till now.

Though dungeon cores don’t need to sleep to begin with. We only have a pseudo-human metabolism... It does speed up recovery from fatigue, though.

When we went back to our room, Chloe was already laying in her.

... What is this child doing. To go to sleep and leave her master alone... moreover, still wearing her butler clothing.

“Chloe?”

“...Ha—!? H-Haku-sama...—!”

With a single word, she suddenly jumped out of the bed and onto the floor into a [Seiza].

... That pose (seiza) is a time-honored method of apology handed down, the first step to a [Dogeza].

“... Well, it’s fine, sleep is necessary for you.”

“Please forgive my rudeness...!”

However, it’s fairly unusual for Chloe to make a blunder. I wonder what caused it?

“... In truth, I decided to check to see how good the bed Haku-sama would be sleeping in was, but... it’s a wondrous sensation and before I noticed it, I...”

“Hmm... it seems to be enchanted.”

If it’s the cause of a magic tool or something... I don’t want to think about Chloe, a succubus, succumbing to a charm though. Succubi are specialists in charm and so

advanced in it they shouldn't be effected by them.

"Chloe, feel free to continue sleeping on that one. There is another bed after all."

"Yes—, thank you."

"Heeeh, that's unusual. It's the first time I've seen Chloe like that. Well, the beds certainly do feel good though."

Rokuko-chan clapped the bed Chloe was resting on just now with her hand.

... Despite how strong it looks like she's hitting it, the sound is soft isn't it?

I also slowly touched the bed.

... Gently, my finger... sank...?

What is this? Cotton... no, it's not?

I pressed my palm into it without thinking. It was soft, and yet elastic... oops, I almost fell into the trance as well. I moved away from the bed for a moment to look at it.

It was decorated with some tasteful engravings, it seemed to also have worth as a work of art. Just by being a design from another world, it's probably worth around fifty silver. I myself kind of want it if that's about the price.

But still, with this thin cover to sleep under, wouldn't you get cold?

... Oh my. It's warm... the temperature from Chloe, who slipped out of it, still remains. Contrary to how thin and light it is, it has excellent heat insulation.

Hmm, I could see why Chloe would lose herself in this. It's in a succubi's nature to be particular about their bedding.

"Haku Ane-sama, it'd be too hot to sleep with two people under this cover, so here's a [Towel Blanket] to use."

Saying that, Rokuko-chan brought the cloth that felt good from over by the [Massage Chair].

... I could get used to this. Perhaps Kehma-san... doesn't want to start a fight?

"Ane-sama, here, here~"

Stepping into bed before me, Rokuko-chan opened a place for me to lay and pat it... I felt an indescribably happiness that couldn't be expressed in words. Comfortable feelings arose in my body that caused me to tremble.

I entered the bed as Rokuko-chan invited me to, and like close sisters—in truth, we really are sisters with good relations, at least I think so—and cuddled. This will be an unprecedented happy sleep.

The beast felt amazing, but honestly laying down together with Rokuko-chan was the most important part.

Dungeon cores do not require sleep. However, I haven't had the ability to sleep together with Rokuko-chan until now.

Despite making it so that god's vanguard wouldn't find her, for her to live a life like this...

Well, what I want to say... Kehma-san has my gratitude, maybe. Well, for now.

I will absolutely never forgive you if you make Rokuko-chan sad, you know?

For sleep like this, even one hundred gold coins wouldn't be enough... w-well, this is



different than the lodging expense assessment, so many I should give a tip as a special?  
Maybe I should directly pass Rokuko-chan some DP to have some pocket money.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 61**

## One Night of the Suite: Results

“Twenty-five gold coins.”

In the morning, Haku-san took out a pouch filled with gold coins and sat it down with a thud.

... Huh?

“This is the worth of one night’s stay in the suite. Twenty-five gold coins per night per person, fifty coins for two.”

... One copper is one hundred yen. One hundred of those is a silver coin, ten thousand yen.

One hundred silver coins to make a gold coin, one million yen each.

Fifty gold coins.

Fifty million yen.

Certainly, having Rokuko act as their waiter would have increased the value a little bit, as well as induce them to enter the hot spring together, but that shouldn’t make the price fifty million yen for a night.

However, Haku-san put another thirteen gold coins on the counter.

“And this is for the meal... it was one gold... but that is too cheap. I know your situation, but with those contents you could even normally take ten gold. At the lowest you should take at least five gold for it. The difference is Rokuko-chan’s portion.”

... Five million yen for a single meal!?

[DX Kid’s Meal (10 DP)] and [Cream Soda (8 DP)] for five million yen... that’s some extreme inflation. Rather, no matter how I calculate it our net profit is over 99%...

Well, even though I want to get as much as possible, I don’t want to get something I don’t deserve.

Even though I added in the DX level to the [Kid’s Meal] for peace of mind since Haku-san was eating it, this price... If I recall correctly, Ichika also said it would be fine if it was priced at five gold, but to sell something worth a thousand yen in Japan for five million yen... it’s really bad for my heart.

I’m just a lower class citizen. Not someone that would rip you off.

“There’s no way I could accept that much...”

“Do you not trust my assessment?”

“That’s not it! It isn’t absurd either, I’ll gratefully accept it!”

Feeling enough bloodthirst that my spine felt like it was freezing, I straightened myself in a salute and agreed.

If Haku-san, who was at the top of empire, said it was twenty-five gold coins per night, then that would become the correct value even if it was unjustified. If that’s not the value beforehand, that’s what it’ll be after.

... This isn't something to joke about. If someone doesn't know the price of a good, the money that people pay to buy it becomes the actual value. If someone with the title [Empire's Top] or [A-Rank Adventurer] says that's the value, other people can only say, "Oh I see, so that was the value." That tendency was especially strong for works of art.

Since I asked Haku-san to evaluate the price this time, it should be fine if I just say that Haku-san guarantees its worth. In other words, [Twenty-Five Gold Coins Per Night] and [Five Gold Coins Per Meal] were correct cost assessments decided by Haku-san. To make it any cheaper would be to distrust Haku-san... you could say it would be like me provoking her.

"... Since you don't agree, I will tell you how I came to this result."

"Ah, s-sorry..."

"For the first reason, even though the price you could set the prices to go along with the amount of DP used, for things like transportation costs and technological expenses... it feels as though that would omit every cost related to labor."

For example, the cherry from that country to the far east. It was a fruit that could only be found in Wokoke, it would cost fifty silver coins to eat a single one in Sia. Because it rots quickly, the time-space magic [Storage] is needed to eat it fresh... [Storage] is more or less only held by A-Ranks, making it an A-Rank [Envoy Commission]. From what I'm told, at cheapest those are five gold for a single trip.

Looking at it that way, you need to add that into the cost of buying a cherry. That's why they cost fifty silver each... I see.

I definitely didn't think about it like that.

... Oh yeah, even if you could get some bread for around one hundred yen in Japan, when you take into account the transportation and labor costs, the price was only able to get down to one hundred yen after mass producing it.

Setting aside factories, thinking about a world that doesn't even have the recipe, its value rising isn't strange, it's natural. In this kind of a world where there are such things as half-baked dungeons and magic, mass production technologies never developed.

... Kuh—, to think a copper was one hundred yen, was it a failure in my judgement being too simple?

My standard for converting it to yen was poor, I was calculating it with my modern Japanese experiences.

It also matched how much Ichika said the meal was worth. Ichika should have just spoken more forcibly... wait, I shouldn't expect a slave to speak forcibly huh? It's completely my bad huh.

"By the way, A-Rank adventurers are treated like aristocrats. They are even given actual peerage... That's one of the reasons A-Rank adventurers' standard payments are in [Gold Coins]."

It seems there's a phrase for A-Rank adventurers—[Take out a gold coin despite buying an apple. Don't want change since it's a nuisance.]

It was a phrase meant to ridicule A-Rank adventurer's ridiculous sense of value... yep, I understand how extreme the inflation is.

... Although, there aren't many A-Rank adventurers. From what I've heard there are

around twenty of them even if excluding Haku-san's group.

"But even if that's the meal costs, you don't have to pay for Rokuko's portion as well—ah, no, I mean, to be able to offer you a dinner with your beloved Imouto-sama, I am extremely honored. Yes."

"I really do want to pay her charges as her older sister as well you know? However, you can say this is Rokuko-chan's, the owner's, home, right? I am compromising and treating this as just a special meal fee, understand?"

"I understand, so please stop sending that bloodthirst over here, sorry—"

"Fufu, it's fine so long as you understand... Incidentally, for Rokuko-chan's tip, I wonder if it's better to pass it to her directly as DP?"

"Y-yeah, that's right. It'd be better to do that."

By the way, both Haku-san and Chloe gave us a daily income of [0 DP]. I was hopeful since they're both A-Rank adventurers, unfortunate.

... I guess it's natural since Haku-san is a dungeon core, but why Chloe? I wonder if they don't give daily DP income if they are summoned by a dungeon with DP?

"So, Rokuko-chan, say, "Ahh"?"

"Y-yesh!"

And so, Haku-san had Rokuko prepare herself to be given DP. It's going to be another kiss scene... is what I thought, but Haku-san stuck her index finger into Rokuko's mouth.

"—Nn, ku—, nnn—!"

"Trying to pull away is no good you know? ... Ease your shoulders, relax... see? Let it pour in."

"Nn—, u—nn, faaah, nnn...!"

Haku-san's cheeks were blushing as Rokuko, who was dyed crimson up to her ears, desperately sucked on her finger... W-what the heck is this?

After a while, she pulled her finger back out of Rokuko's mouth. Slowly pulling away from her, Rokuko's saliva trailed between her mouth and the finger.

"... No kiss this time?"

"Yeah. Since Rokuko-chan's made her official debut as a dungeon as well, considering that other dungeon cores could come to try and crush her, I think it'd be good to have her become accustomed to other methods of delivery than between mucous membranes... At any rate make sure you turn the tables on them alright? At times like that, she won't have to kiss other dungeon cores."

Haku-san smiled.

... Oh, then Rokuko's saliva covering your finger from her licking it with her outstretched tongue is unrelated? I want to say that, but it'd be bad for my heart if I carelessly said something like that and got bathed in that bloodthirst again.

"I wonder if you know? There's another dungeon on Tsuia Mountain. You probably won't meet it too soon since it's on the opposite side of the mountain though."

“... Haku-san, you know saying something like that is a flag right?”

“A flag? The thing stuck in the [Omelet Filled with Rice] from the [Avarice Meal]? Is that what you mean?”

“No, never mind...”

The heck, why am getting this very bad feeling?

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 62**

# The Egg's Identity

Come to think of it, Rokuko spent 10,000 DP on an egg a while ago. We don't know what it is, but Haku-san probably does.

Because of that, we consulted her about the egg that had grown about as big as a softball. ... I have no idea why an egg is growing though. Mysterious.

"This is it Haku Ane-sama, do you know what it is?"

"Oh my, this is... it's the first time I've seen one in a while, a phoenix egg... their meat is quite delicious you know?"

According to Haku-san's appraisal, it seemed it was a phoenix egg. And it seems that a phoenix's meat is delicious... I wonder if phoenixes are all-you-can-eat meals?

"An existence who is like a mass of magical power... even its blood is medicinal. There's a lot of various uses for it, it's not that useful as a monster though."

"It isn't strong?"

"Even though it can revive itself if it dies, it's basically just a bird that's on fire you know? It's considered a B-Rank monster when assigned for subjugations because it's an unusual existence, but for simple combat even a solo C-Rank adventurer can hunt it."

Hmm, so it doesn't look like I can make it into a dungeon boss.

Maybe it'd be fine if I just make it appear as a rare monster in the dungeon?

"Incidentally, it needs to be as hot as possible for it to hatch... just putting it inside fire isn't enough. It won't die even if it's frozen though. Even though it's an egg, it's still a phoenix."

... Furthermore, it looks like it'll revive even if the egg is broken. How it does that is a mystery.

It looks like a phoenix can only die of old age. Though since it seems that it'll turn back into an egg when it's old, calling it a death is questionable.

"A phoenix huuuh, thanks for telling us, Haku Ane-sama... I want to thank you somehow, what should I do?"

"Fufu, Rokuko-chan's feelings are plenty enough... Ah, but umm, the massage chair in that room... I want it, but... umm, is that no good? If needed I can pay with DP?"

Ooh, a business chance. Gotta increase its worth as much as I can.

"Aah~ so that~? It's just ticklish for me, not that pleasant... Kehma, can't we just give it to her for free?"

"There's no way! ... Is what I want to say, but we're constantly receiving help from Haku-san, so I guess it's fine?"

"Oh my, really? I'm glad."

Haku-san's face was smiling, but there was something she wasn't saying: "I wonder what



your angle is?”

I returned the best smile I could muster. My face hurts.

“No really, it’s just our goodwill. If anything, please continue to favor our [Dancing Dolls Pavilion] from now on alright?”

“There’s no need to even ask. And?”

“Yes, and since it might trouble us after this... I’d like it if you could tell us about that dungeon on the other side of the mountain.”

“Oh my, it’s simple if that’s all.”

Haku-san laughed lightly and gave us information about the dungeon on the other side of the mountain.

Its name is [Flame Cavern]. It’s location was exactly on the opposite side of Tsuia Mountain.

Adventurers had to be at least C-Rank to enter it. For information disclosure, they also needed to be at least C-Rank.

Monsters that appear in it are fundamentally of the fire type. Occasionally there would be a ground type.

Fire type monsters are... things like a magma slime or red lizard.

Well, that much could be gotten from the guild if you were at least a C-Rank adventurer.

After that, Haku-san gave information that you couldn’t get from the guild.

Its dungeon core was a salamander type. One hundred and twelve floors.

... Salamander type huh. So it doesn’t have to be humanoid.

“There aren’t many human types. That’s why I dote so much on Rokuko-chan.”

Eh. So this person was self aware that she doted on her?

Also, it appears that the [Flame Cavern] had a dungeon master.

Moreover, it was a dragon. It was originally a red dragon that built its nest on Tsuia Mountain and was now the dungeon’s master.

“Dragons like to hoard shiny things. It’s sure to have a lot of treasure you know?”

“No, more importantly, a dragon...? So dragons can also be masters huh.”

“So long as the person has intelligence, they are suitable for becoming a master... Or maybe the condition was something like having a name? It’s not talked about often, the conditions for becoming a master still aren’t well known.”

Come to think of it I still don’t really know how I became Rokuko’s master huh...

From what she told me, once a dungeon core is attached to a master they can’t attach themselves to a new master on their own.

“... Ah, right. If you have a dungeon battle with that dungeon, don’t use that rat strategy to win.”

“Eh? Why not?”

“That dungeon’s floors are fundamentally hot. It’s not a problem if you’re wearing boots, but it’s probably too severe for rats. At best their feet would be burnt after the first floor.”

I heard something good. I probably would’ve mass produced some roasted rats if I didn’t know about this beforehand.

... Actually, I shouldn't assume that we'll have a dungeon battle. From now on I could just think about ways to not be at a disadvantage... well, it'd cut down on my sleeping hours right? I went to great lengths to be able to sleep for twelve hours a day recently.

I obtained some rough information from Haku-san.

At any rate, I was able to buy some very useful information. I'm very happy about using that handmade massage chair to obtain this information.

Although adventurers could get information about it, we're E-Ranks right now and wouldn't know until we became C-Ranks. Besides, getting information on a dungeon master is definitely welcome.

"Then again, I did say it's on the other side of the mountain, so you probably won't meet them for a while."

... Haku-san, I can't take that as anything but a flag!

\*

In the end, Haku-san firmly hugged Rokuko, reluctant to leave her.

We were able to obtain a lot of various things. Both funds and information.

I've thought this before, but Haku-san is like a bonus character huh... I've come to view her as a god of wealth. Should I pray to her?

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 63**

## Opening?

It was decided that Rokuko could use her tip however she wanted... It wouldn't be funny if I incurred Haku-san's wrath by using Rokuko's tip.

"By the way, how much did you get?"

"... Around 100,000 DP."

... Wouldn't it have been fine to have just been a little? My heart just skipped a beat there.

The number of gold coins given to the inn is sixty-five. Worth 650,000 DP when bought with DP, it would become 65,000 DP if I converted it into DP. We just got a massive amount, so I should just give up on Rokuko's portion.

I wouldn't hesitate if Rokuko used it for the dungeon's sake though.

If push comes to shove I'll have her loan me some, let's go with that.

Well, that egg is a phoenix or something, but—

"—Come to think of it, can we try and see if the egg can really revive?"

Hopping aboard Rokuko's proposal, we decided to break it then heat it up with a torch.

... Come to think of it, I wonder if anyone here knows the Vietnamese food called hot vit lon?

The boiled duck egg variety.

However, the contents of the egg contains a baby chick just before it hatches. It's classified as a strange food.

Weeell, it's somewhat of a curiosity to me since neither eggs nor chicken meat are considered strange food but a mix of the two is, haha.

Escapism aside, this phoenix egg had that kind of feeling.

Looks like I started thinking about something else for a moment there before this is unpleasant...

Well, burning its body needed a bit of a guro warning. After that, particles of light gathered up around it and it revived back as an egg in place.

Furthermore, its carcass remained. It was so small.

According to Haku-san, it revives by forcibly gathering ambient mana.

Let's try a second time to make sure... Yep, it takes less than a second to revive after being burned, fast. And gross.

"Haku Ane-sama said this guy is delicious to eat right?"

"... Rokuko is considerably mentally strong. My respect."

"Eh? Ah, un, thanks?"

Any, now to make some hot vit lon... not. Since a phoenix egg [Needs to be inside a fire to hatch], we decided to place it on one of the [Mysterious Torches that Somehow Don't Burn Out] that lit the dungeon. This should be an easy way to care for it so it's fine. It

revived even when we dropped and smashed it.

Though a phoenix egg and even its carcass can be turned into medicine and some raw materials... it's worth 0 DP if you try to exchange it as a treasure. It would've been worth so many points if we just kept breaking it though... I think I would've made a golem that automatically kept breaking the egg if it was worth anything.

Also, since she'd probably get fired up about it, I kept Ichika from seeing (= eating) it. The egg would properly revive even if we trampled it. It wouldn't get us any DP though.

\*

Several days after forgetting about the flag.

Two average E-Rank adventurers who came to conquer the dungeon stayed at the hotel and managed to hunt goblins on the first floor. Since they were weary of the ton of traps, their progress was slow.

Meanwhile, while I was sleeping and using Meat as a hug pillow as usual, Rokuko jumped in.

"Bad news, Kehma! The tunnel made it through!"

"Fuoh? Finally... wait, hold up, it didn't make it to the other side of the mountain."

"T-that's why this isn't a time to sleep—!"

Rokuko's never woken me up from my sleep. This is the first time. Honestly, she's been diligent about me telling her to not wake me up unless it's a state of emergency.

Looking at the dungeon map, we dug up a cave somewhere.

When I opened the monitor to see directly from the menu, it was a red cave that spread out.

"Hey, Rokuko... this is..."

"... .. A dungeon that's not ours. What should we do?"

It's probably the [Flame Cavern]. A single red lizard is as big as a medium-sized dog, its red tongue is definitely something you don't want to pick a fight with. Mm, dangerous for golems and eyes.

"Withdraw! Seal the hole!"

"I'll spend DP to make a wall!"

Ah, sorry for the intrusion~. As though to say that, we pulled the golem back and started making a wall.

Red lizards started rushing towards it instantly... the wall made it just in time.

Bang! Bang! The door started being beaten.

"... Oh crap oh crap, it would've been a fight if we were even a little slower."

"Kehma. No matter how I look at it, the fight already started."

That's right, we avoided it but the fight did start. It won't be funny when the wall gets broken.

"We'll prepare to intercept them while buying time. Deploy traps in the passage."

“[Bottomless Swamps] and [Spear Ceilings] then.”

The red lizards broke through the wall, diving towards the interception retrofitted golems that were installing the traps. However, the red lizards fell into the [Bottomless Swamp]. But that monitor lizard, while emitting a lot of hissing steam, just forced its way out without paying it any attention.

While the golems held them back, the [Spear Ceiling] dropped from above, skewering the lizards and submerging them in the marsh. Good, they stopped moving this time.

“... Alright, let's repair the wall now.”

“Y-yeah.”

To remake the wall, we destroyed about five meters of ceiling and released it from our dungeon rule.

It should be fine with this... wait, what's that sound?

A loud bang came from the other side of the collapsed passage. Breathing fire, a large mass of red, larger than the red lizards from a moment ago, appeared. It was about half the size of the passage, which itself was around wide enough for two wagons to be able to just pass each other... A wagon-sized monitor lizard clad in flames burst through.

While I was thinking, it dried out the [Bottomless Swamp] and blew away the [Spear Ceiling] with fire, running over and crushing the golems.

[Uooooaaah! Where aaaare yooou!?!]

Salamander.

... Wait, could that be the dungeon core?

He talks with a deep yakuza voice.

For now, let's try making contact.

Since he was inside our dungeon's passage, I could forward my voice to him. I called him using that function.

“Stop! Dungeon Core No. 112!”

[Ooouuu!? What, you know who I am you son of a biiiitch!? ... Mm? What's this, now that I take a better look this is a dungeon isn't it! The fuck are you!?

When I called out his name, Salamander slammed on his brakes.

Yep, looks like we've met the dungeon core.

“Hiiii—!? N-No. 112—... w-why d-do—! You want to know!?”

[This meager voice, No. 695 huh!? That's my line! The fuck would you tunnel into my dungeon foor!?!]

“Allow me to explain. It was an unfortunate accident, sorry, I apologize.”

[O-ou? Meek aren't you!? Bastard, who're you, the dungeon master!? Show yourself!]

Since he knows we're the dungeon core and master, even though he probably wouldn't suddenly kill us, let's send a golem just instead just in case.

[Aah!? So you're the dungeon master huh!? Wait, you're a golem!]

“Yeah, sorry, I didn't intend to invade your dungeon even if that's what it looks like.”

[Reveal your real body so I can kill you! No. 695 is a human type, how could a golem be her master... hmm? No, maybe it's because even the golem is human type? No no, golems

are too stupid to be masters!]

I thought I might be able to trick him for a bit, but looks like that didn't work.

It looks like I could lead the conversation on... he didn't suddenly destroy the golem either, so he probably won't suddenly kill me without reason.

If it looks dangerous I'll just have Rokuko collect me whenever she thinks she should.

So I resolved myself. On foot. It couldn't be helped, I couldn't teleport there since he was treated as an intruder.

Though it was just a long passage with nothing in it, it took a while to walk down it. I was able to exit one hundred meters from it because that's where the goblin room is, so I was able to get there relatively easily.

"... So, how're you going to settle this!?"

Salamander roared. Well, I really was in the wrong here.

More or less like how monsters can directly leave the dungeon core, a dungeon master can directly set up traps and facilities inside the dungeon. They'd die if they let down their guard since the range is just around five meters though.

"Right, I'll apologize. To be specific... I'll patch the hole. Also... right, do you know about [Dogeza]?"

"... O-ou? [Dogeza] huh, of course! It's when you bow your head while in [Seiza]! Why did you ask?"

"Ah, our talk will go faster since you know it. There's another level that exceeds it, have you heard of the [Underground Sleep] apology?"

"Hoou, this is my first time hearing that. So what kind of apology is it?"

Ah, I might be able to deceive him here.

I don't particularly mind lowering my head, but just doing that might become a problem in the future, so let's try and trick him.

Though it's like I'm picking a fight here, we got information from Haku-san about the [Flame Cavern] in advance. It's fine if I just stall for now.

"Although the [Dogeza] shows apology through bowing one's head, the [Underground Sleep] apologizes by lowering one's whole body."

I layed a futon out on the cave's ground while giving a suitable explanation.

"Oi, what're you doing there?"

"Hmm? The [Underground Sleep] apology. It's a polite apology that takes time to prepare. It's polite to bring lots of food in preparation you know?"

"Food? I don't get what you're saying!"

"... 'Prepare lots of traps to bring down your prey,' get what I'm saying by preparations now?"

"I see! I get it."

I then got into the futon, then spoke.

"This is the [Underground Sleep]!"

"O-ooh! Certainly, apart from your head everything is covered..."

From what it looks like, Salamander seems to believe me.

This guy... simple.

Let's push it one step further.

"From here on, I will do the [Underground Sleep] for seven days, five hours a day... no, I'll do it for eight!"

"W-what!? Eight hours!?"

"Is that not enough!? Twelve hours then! Twelve hours, in other words, I will spend half of the day in this posture! With that, I hope that you can forgive me..."

"U-understood! Kuh—, it couldn't be helped. There's no way I couldn't with you doing that, huh... heh, I wondered what kind of person No. 695's master was, to think you're so rational...! However, I'm the one saying it, but seven days, twelve hours every day... you'll seriously do it!? Great!!"

"Yeah. I understand."

Then, Salamander returned in satisfaction.

... I don't know when he'll come back, but until then why don't I just continue this [Underground Sleep]? In my room, that is.



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 64**

# Stupimander

[That's just sleeeeeeeeepiiiiing!!!!]

Blowing away the rubble that buried the passage, the salamander reappeared.

I got exposed on the fifth day.

Took longer than I thought it would. But I really wanted to trick him after going that far. It was such a good excuse to sleep for twelve grand hours...

When I sent the golem to meet him in the passage, I guess he thought I was pretty rational since I introduced myself obediently.

Since I made a room midway through the passage, my [Preparation] this time was that I could teleport there. It's a lot easier than walking.

"Oi... are you fucking with me!?"

"That's rude. I was being serious. So you think that [Dogene] is just sleeping?

Unfortunate."

"I-is that so?"

Oh? I didn't expect that reaction... let's try and trick him again.

"Yeah, to begin with, if you think [Dogene] is just sleeping, isn't a [Dozega] just sitting?"

"Ugugu-, e-even so..."

"Even though I went this far to show my apologetic feelings, and even though I went through so much to patch up the wall..."

"Eh-. Yeah, well, uhh..."

"... What will you do to settle this?"

"Mu-mumumu...!"

The salamander just obediently agreed to what I said. Simple. Very simple. Stupimander~

"I-I get it. How about I go and repair my wall..."

"Just that? You won't do anything about scorning my heartfelt apology?"

"... Sorry."

"Well, it's fine if you understand. I also said too much."

"Y-y-y-you're a nice guy huh."

"By the way Dungeon Core No. 112, has your master given you a name? It's hard for humans to keep saying Dungeon Core No. 112, so could you please teach me it?"

"Yeah, it's [112]. My master gave it to me, it means one hundred and twelve in the dragon language."

It was translated into [112] as usual. It is the dragon word for it after all.

"I see, that's a good name. But it's hard for me to pronounce it... I actually came from another world, so is it fine if I just parody 112?"

"Oo! What's the name?"

Ah, so it affects things like that too. I thought about these kind of things during those five

days.

“Ontentoo. If you take one and twelve apart, then divide twelve into ten and two, you get one, ten, and two. Mesh them together and you have Ontentoo. What do you think?”

“Hooh, I like it, call me that name.”

Ontentoo, formerly known as Stupimander, smiled in delight.

“Yeah, Ontentoo. I’m Masuda Keima.”

“Kehma huh, I’ll remember it.”

Ontentoo then went back in high spirits. As expected of Stupimander, tricked him again. ... Yep, looks like naming that guy didn’t overwrite the one his master gave him.

\*

“I thought something was off!!”

Then, Stupimander Ontentoo came back three days later.

These ones are pretty quick~. The party that was exploring our dungeon just got replaced. There’s a D-Rank party and two E-Rank parties this time.

They memorized the traps and were practicing against the goblins and golems or something. It seemed like the adventurers that came this time weren’t that interested in treasure. Thanks to that I don’t have to go out of my way to replace the expensive treasures, so they’re saving me a bit of DP with that.

We’re also getting more guests at the inn. Rokuko is in charge of meals and Ichika is working at the reception desk. I went around the rooms using Cleanup on them.

Well, I haven’t been doing that recently because I’ve been busy with [Dogene]. Hahaha.

“Oh, Ontentoo. Welcome back. So, what’s off?”

“My master said it! You’re lying to me! I tried out the [Dogene] so that I could demonstrate your apology, there’s nothing difficult about it! Even master tried it out in human form, it’s completely comfortable!”

He went out of his way to try it out? What a faithful chap.

So a dragon can change into human form huh...

“Ontentoo can’t do a [Dogene] to begin with though. It’s not painful for a salamander to stay standing right? That much is natural, since the structure of your body is different from a human’s.

“I-is that so?”

“And wouldn’t a dragon’s human form just mimic the appearance of a human? In reality, wouldn’t their stamina be disproportional to a true human? I’m a normal human, I’d be troubled if you compared me to that. I’d be burned if I tried to lay down in the [Flame Cavern] you know?”

“Ooh... that’s right too.”

“To begin with, doing the [Dogene] is so painful to humans that they lose consciousness you know? Even I repeatedly lose consciousness doing it...”

“W-what’s that!? So that was it huh...”

Well, my opening my eyes would be painful when I'm falling asleep!

"So, what did Ontentoo want me for?"

"U-umuu... I-I wonder?"

You're asking me? I don't recommend that.

"Got it, looks like you're still dissatisfied... I guess twelve hours a day of [Dogene] wasn't enough huh?"

"W-what do you mean?"

"Well I'll add another person, my subordinate, and have them do it as well!"

"W-what!?"

"Moreover, I'll restrain them myself, making is so that they can't move. A forced [Dogene]!"

"What the—! ... Hmmm, if you do so, that will be plenty. Kehma, your determination is firm. I understand."

Ontentoo left yet again.

At this pace he'll be back in a day I guess?

... Well, as promised, I went back to sleeping with Meat as my hug pillow. As usual.

\*

"No matter how I think about it isn't the [Dogene] just sleeping!?"

"Hmm? Oh, Ontentoo, you came back huh? So much free time~"

Ontentoo came yet again one day after that... well, he came the next day.

On his head was a red lizard-tailed... no, crocodile-tailed girl.

"... You are?"

"My master!"

"Oh—! So you're the bastard that kept tricking this one's husband!?"

Isn't his master a red dragon? So that's a dragon tail huh. So Ontentoo's a husband?

"By the way, this one purposely changed into human form since this one's original form was too large to pass through, be thankful!"

"My goodness, thank you very much for doing that."

"Yeah, good isn't it! You're welcome!"

The red dragon girl threw her chest out in satisfaction.

"So, what is dissatisfying Oku-sama?" [1]

"Oku-sama... yeah, this one is an Oku-sama! Right, 112!?"

"Yeah, Oku-sama is my love. Redra, love youuu."

Oi, don't just go and suddenly act out a play in my dungeon. Leave first.

"Ah! That's not it, you kept cheating him! Guys like you...—"

"Oh? That so? Oi Kehma! What'd you do!"

Eeeh. I didn't do anything you know? Is that it? They're the type that gets fired up easily?

... This couple looks like they're comrades in idiocy!

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 65**

## Negotiations with the Red Dragon

“So, what could be dissatisfying Oku-sama? I thought that I’d apologized enough with the [Dogene]?”

“O-Oku-sama... ehehe... ah—, that’s not it! Is that [Dogene] thing seriously an apology!?”

Oh, straight to point huh. Her head might not be so bad.

“Going to the point of lowering one’s entire body and not just their head, there is no higher form of apology. Oppositely, what posture does Oku-sama take as a form of apology?”

“Mu—... umuu, now that you say it, that’s right... this one lies down and shows her belly... or something!?”

“I see. So isn’t the [Dogene] much the same?”

“Huh!? How!?”

“It is the same posture. However, for you to still not believe my apology is sincere despite me going this far... I am saddened.”

“N-no, it’s not that this one doesn’t believe you—”

I wonder if hanging my head and looking at my hands was a bit much...? I decided to show her some charades, but that red dragon reacted like she did something bad to me. As expected of Stupimander’s Oku-sama huh.

“Is that sooo, so if you really believe me... in truth, I dug this tunnel so that we could pass through the mountain from our side, is there any way we could work something out?”

“... Not possible!”

“Oh... Oku-sama, so in other words you don’t believe me...”

“No! That’s not it! Mmm, Tsuia Mountain is mostly this one’s dungeon to begin with! You can’t open a path through it!”

The red dragon looked flustered when she refused. Hey, wait a second, what did she just say?

“What do you mean by Tsuia Mountain being mostly your dungeon?”

“The mountain. It’s all this one’s dungeon!”

By that, I guess she means all of it is the [Flame Cavern]?

I can’t picture it too well so let’s make a model. Taking out some leftovers from when I made the clay golems, I formed it into the rough shape of Tsuia Mountain while referring to the map.

“Oh? That’s Tsuia Mountain! You’re good with your hands!”

“Thanks. Let’s see, so if this is Tsuia Mountain, how much is the [Flame Cavern]?”

“About this much!”

About eighty percent of what the clay represented. A bit less than twenty percent or half of

the remainder was the size of our current dungeon. It really is just the edge of Tsuia Mountain.

... The [Flame Cavern] is pretty huge.... It would've been hard to dig a tunnel without knocking into it.

"Or rather, how long have you been making a dungeon in our mountain!?"

"Oooh, that's a question for our dungeon core... Rokuko, how long~?"

[Eh? ... .. I don't know exactly, but I think it's somewhere around ten years?]

She replied back. Ten years huh~...

"Since around ten years ago."

"We've been here for around five hundred years! We were here first!"

"Well, that's why she's No. 695... ah? Now that I think about it, No. 695... wasn't that one a human type?"

Otentoo was thinking about something that seemed trivial... Setting Stupimander aside, let's try some negotiations.

Oh fellow master of negotiations... show me your skills!

"There's no way I could pass a tunnel through?"

"No, it looks like you extended the cave this far by chance, but any farther is impossible! This one won't let a single rat pass through her dungeon!"

"Could you part with just a little so that I could build the tunnel? I'd be fine paying in DP."

"Ou, 500,000 DP for it then! That much because there are things to move if you extended this cave straight ahead!"

500,000 DP... well, I don't think it'd cost that much to move things around. Also, overwriting territory, wouldn't that have to be payed for as well? In other words, she's overcharging me?

So brazen despite being Stupiwife!

"Even so, I can't hand over 500,000 DP."

"That so? Though it's coming from this one, it's a pretty great price!"

Hmm, that might not be the market price for exchanging territory, but I don't know. I probably wouldn't learn even if I asked Rokuko, so it's impossible to say if paying 500,000 DP for it is actually an unreasonable amount of DP.

Although I want to drive down the price, this red dragon seems like an honest person. It might actually be a reasonable offer.

... Oh, come to think of it I just got a few gold coins huh?

"Would fifty gold coins work?"

"What use are gold coins? You're stupid huh, it can't be used if it's not DP!"

The red dragon refused with a smile.

So it's no good huh. It would've been great if I could pay in gold.

... No, wait a second. Dragons should love shiny things, let's try actually showing it off.

I took out a single shining gold coin and held it in my right hand to show it off to the red dragon.



“Hahaha, 10,000 DP for a single gold coin... such a was—... O-oooh it’s this awesome!?”

Hook, line and sinker~~~! When I slowly moved my hand back and forth, the red dragon followed it with her eyes. She looked to the right when I moved right and to the left when I moved left. She’s completely captivated by it.

Ah, still though. My opponent’s still not sold on it huh?

I took out a silver coin and polished it till it shined and held it in my left hand.

“I’ll give one silver coin for every ten gold coins if you sell now.”

“Wha—! T-that’s, heeeh, really!?”

“Really! I would never lie!”

Moving the silver coin in my left hand in a circle while I said that, the red dragon’s whole face followed it.

Alright... time for one last push.

“B-but, hmmm...?”

“Oh, Oku-sama, are you still not satisfied? ... That’s fine, then as a one day special, today only, I will add this service! Today! Right here! Only if you agree to accept the fifty gold coins as 500,000 DP! In addition to the extra silver coins, you will receive as a present... this crystal knight figurine!”

“Uoooh!?”

The moment I put the transparent and shining crystal knight figuring on the table, the red dragon’s eyes opened wide. [1]

The crystal knight figurine was twenty centimeters tall. I made it with mana potion bottles.

“T-this is... it’s like it could move at any moment...! Wonderful!”

It really could move if I wanted it to. It’s a golem after all. It sparkles and reflects a ridiculous amount of light since it was something made for a dragon’s interests. The red dragon’s eyes were sparkling so much that they wouldn’t lose to it though.

“This offer only stands only if you give an agreeable response right now.”

“A-alright! Isn’t it great 112!?”

As though she were a child pleading for a shiny toy, she clapped her hands against Ontentoo, who was thinking about something in a daze.

“Aah? ... Wait, right now, feels like I forgot something serious.”

“Muuu, hurry up! This one can’t get that figurine if we don’t answer right now!”

“Aaah, can’t be helped huh.... Ah. I remembered!!”

Ontentoo suddenly raised his voice to a roar.

“No. 695 is that No. 89 the [Betrayer]’s comrade isn’t sheeeee!!!”

Roar! Fire expelled from his mouth.

... Haku-san, this dungeon core is calling you a [Betrayer]. Well, you do hunt other dungeon cores I guess.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 66**

## The Second Dungeon Battle

“Eh—, s-so this one can’t get the knight figurine then?”

“No! That [Betrayer]’s comrade is an enemy!”

“Enemy! That’s a long word! What’s it mean? Please say it in draconic!”

“Enemy means [Something You Should Trample]!”

“Enemy means [Something You Should Trample]!? This one is itching for a fight!”

Oi, that’s what [Enemy] means in draconic? As expected from the strongest kind of living creature, they look down on things with all they have.

“We’ve been negotiating with them about territory though! This one wants that knight figurine you know!? This one wants it by any means!”

“Yeah... Oi Kehma, what now?”

He just called me an enemy and now he’s asking me. Make up your mind already, oi. Is it that? Was the master’s absolute command used? Something like [Hurry up and get it] or [By any means]?

“Oi oi, Ontentoo. I’m not your enemy you know?”

“Don’t say something lonely like that. That was for that dungeon core. You, I’m pleased with.”

So that was it. I’m also pleased with you, you know? You’re simple to talk with after all!

“I also want her to have the crystal knight figurine. That doesn’t mean for free though.”

“Really!? You’re a good guy after all. So, what to do then? It can’t be territory.”

“Hmm. It’s easy then. We’ll have a dungeon battle for it then. If we lose, we’ll give the fifty gold coins and freebie silver coins, as well as the crystal knight. In return, we’ll get the territory if we win. We won’t need to negotiate since the match will decide it if we do that. Sound good?”

“Hooh... well that should be alright. But doesn’t our side have the advantage...?”

“For that, I want to propose two irregular rules.”

Irregular rules. For example, like how the victory condition in the dungeon battle we had against Haku-san was to touch the dummy core rather than the dungeon core.

“First, you would be devoting yourselves to defense rather than offence. If you can hold out, it’s your win... how about one day for the length?”

“Hoh, a defensive battle huh. But our dungeon is very deep. Conquering it in one day is impossible.”

The dungeon certainly is five hundred years old, so there are quite a few floors.

“That’s where the second rule comes in... Our dungeon has five floors right now. So for [Equality], it’ll be our win if we can advance further than the fifth floor. Sound good?”

“Ooh, that would make it equal. Fine then. We’ll give you territory for this tunnel if you can win.”

No, that's not equal at all.

You could easily invade beyond the fifth floor in a dungeon battle with half a day. I'd have a full day along with being able to fully concentrate on invading.

Additionally, I've been making preparations for the invasion in advance for a while now. It's completely my advantage.

"While we're at it, yeah. If you can touch the dungeon core on the bottom floor... this one will give you half of Tsuia Mountain.

She said that, getting caught up in the moment. Even so, even Stupimander Ontentoo's eyes opened wide in surprise.

"Wha—!? W-what if they actually did it!?"

"What're you saying? There's no way they could make it to the bottom floor in a single day you know?"

"Y-yeah! Of course. A day huh... oi Redra, you sure?"

"Isn't it fine!? I just want to get that figurine you know!? Along with dealing with the [Enemy (Something You Should Trample)] we also get the gold and silver coins, aren't those only good things!?"

They don't think that they'll be defeated at all.

"But they'll get the territory without paying the gold coins if they win right?"

"There's no way this one will lose with equal conditions!"

"Then the conditions are fine I guess?"

"Yeah! So, let's do it, how about right now!?"

Honestly, right now? Well, it's not like I couldn't.

But it'd be bad to rush it if I want to make this a certain win.

"Our dungeon will need to prepare..."

"Well then, it will be after a week."

"Ooh, that sounds good. Then, we'll head back."

"But it's fine for me to have that figurine right!? Right!?"

"... Please take it."

I grinned.

\*

"... So, can we win?"

Rokuko asked me that as soon as I returned to the inn.

I answered while patting Meat, who always rushes over to be my hug pillow, on the head.

"What're you talking about, Rokuko? The outcome is settled you know?"

"... Eh? How?"

Rokuko tilted her head to the side, confused.

Looks like she hasn't noticed yet... still naive?

While showing Rokuko the map, I explained it to her.

“Our easiest victory condition is to get past the fifth floor of the [Flame Cavern].

“They said that.”

“How about you, Meat? Do you get it?”

I asked Meat, who was watching the negotiations along with Rokuko. Although Ichika was working at the reception desk and wasn't here, she probably would've grinned from understanding me if she saw it.

As for Meat, she answered after thinking for a moment.

“... .. Umm, the... figurine?”

“Eh? What about the figurine?”

Oi, Meat's pretty clever. Better than the dungeon core.

“Because... that figurine, it's Goshujin-sama's golem... right? Then, it's an ally...”

“Eh? That thing, didn't you give it to them?”

“I did say they could take it, I don't recall giving it to them though.”

“But you said it was a present?”

“That was only the case if they accepted the gold coins for 500,000 DP. It's a different story now since they didn't go for it.”

It may be a heartless pretext, but it still belongs to us. It wasn't a present.

And seeing as it's my golem, it's obvious that it'd be under my control. It's part of my forces.

... Even if she's the one to put it in a treasure room, it doesn't change the fact that one of my men made it past the fifth floor.

If things go well, we might even be able to touch the dungeon core's main body.

If by some chance I'm wrong, as in if the treasure room is above the fifth floor, it'll already have been carried pretty deep down.

“Our win is decided.”

“... Is that fine?”

“I can confirm where it is on the map and can see and hear through the golem. Though there's no problem even if I send my troops to crawl to a lower floor, is something wrong with that?”

“... Really. Uwaah, so cruel.”

A general once said: “What is war? Something where victory or defeat is decided beforehand.”

I agree with it.

“But that's just a last resort. If possible I want to win without letting the crystal figurine golem getting exposed... That way, we can eavesdrop on their conversations whenever. That way we can have an overwhelming advantage over them from now on.”

“Kehma, your face says you're thinking about something bad... you're reliable!”

But to the end, [I'll do it if I can].

I'll do whatever I can if I can't win through normal means. I even want the crystal figurine golem to touch the dungeon core without being exposed if it can. Since I'll be using

special golems from now on, maybe I should [Unveil] it soon? Getting half of Tsuia Mountain might be enough compensation for using my trump card.

It's fine even if we just win the tunnel part. We don't need the mountain to extend the dungeon down underground...

"Well, whatever works."

I stopped thinking about it since it was getting troublesome. Let's just focus on the most important preparations. That is, winning however we can.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 67**

# Information Gathering

## (Eavesdropping)

“Alright, have to go do the [Dogene] today as well~”

“Kehma has it hard huh, having to do the [Dogene] every day... for twelve hours even. Well, Meat not working while she’s being a hug pillow just makes more work for me though.”

“Hmm? Rokuko doesn’t want to work either? But the golems take care of most everything, you just need to take out the food right?”

“... I wasn’t thinking that the golems were reliable enough to do it themselves you know. Really.”

Putting on the specially made gloves and shoes clay golems made for the inn’s odd jobs, I worked while making sure to listen to what Rokuko and Ichika said.

I didn’t really need to do it though. They were just serving dishes. Adventurers that make trouble put pressure on the guild, so I just washed and cleaned everything in one go with [Cleanup]. [1]

“Meat can use [Storage], so it’s alright for me to not bring people food.”

“... No, it’d be weird if Meat worked in the dining room to begin with since she’s a hug pillow. Right?”

“Yes! I am a hug pillow!”

Her doggy ears perked up and her tail wagged while she gave that great answer.

You really don’t want to work huh. As expected of my hug pillow.

When I stroked her head so that I could hold and feel her amazingly good feeling doggy ears, she closed her eyes and her body quivered.

“Mumumu... then properly praise me too!”

“Hmm? You truthfully have my thanks for everything you know? I wouldn’t be here if Rokuko wasn’t here.”

Thanks to becoming a dungeon master, I’ve gotten more time to sleep than when I was in Japan.

I don’t even have to worry about food because I can buy it with DP.

“I’ll be relying on you from here on too, Rokuko.”

“T-that much is normal! Fufun, well I’m fine even if I don’t rest!”

Rokuko left in a good mood.

... Being fine even if you don’t rest huh. That’d be seriously dreadful. There’s no way I



could stand that.

\*

“Well, that guy’s pretty good huh!”

“Yeah. If only they weren’t with that betrayer...”

The dungeon master of the [Flame Cavern], the red dragon Redra. And Dungeon Core No. 112, Ontentoo.

The two were currently talking about their two neighbors that suddenly made an appearance.

“Also gave me a new name, Ontentoo huh.”

“Eeh, but this one likes the name she gave you better!”

“Haha, looks like it’s hard for humans to say though. Well, the name I got from Redra is more important.”

“You saying that makes this one happy! You’re this one’s lovely Danna-sama after all, [112]!”

Redra called Ontentoo [112] in draconic, but unless you knew the language you would probably just hear nothing but roars if you didn’t have a translation skill.

Although it was a hard for humans, Redra could speak it fluently even when she changed into human form.

“But this crystal figurine’s so coooooool with its sparkles isn’t it!? Fuehehe...”

“It is, though I’ll have to go through some trouble now.

Seeing Redra’s face slacken from obtaining the treasure she’d set her eyes on, Ontentoo let out a small puff of flame in satisfaction.

“... Yeah, we’re doing a dungeon battle. Have to show signs of a [Transition Phase].”

A [Transition Phase], according to what was taught to other dungeon cores before, dungeons would drive the obstructive humans away during a dungeon battle. That way, even if the structure is entirely different after the dungeon battle, they won’t question it. Ontentoo was aware of that.

Increasing the amount or traps, somewhat narrowing the passages, increasing the amount of monsters and the appearance of monsters that didn’t normally appear were all signs of a [Transition Phase]. Even so, it was a convenient cover story for a dungeon battle.

... Then again, the origin of the rumor came from Dungeon Core No. 89 the [Betrayer]. Ontentoo couldn’t figure out why she started it. He was just impressed that there were people that fell for something that was too good to be true.

“Now then, how about adding more traps and monsters?”

“Hey hey [112]!? It’s this one’s turn to do it right!?”

“... Yeah, make sure to do it properly yeah?”

“No problem...”

As for Ontentoo, he just wanted Redra to summon monsters.

Even if she was the dungeon master, she was his dear wife. Then again, since she herself

said that she [Wanted to rage], he hesitated. In truth, this [Flame Cavern]'s biggest strength was the boss, Redra. There wasn't a reason for her to not make use of her.

"... Since the boss room is going to get made on the fifth floor, wait for them there. We'll lose if Redra is defeated ye know?"

"It'll be fine, this one is an authority on dealing with small fry!"

Kakaka! Redra laughed cheerfully. Seeing the way she looked, he couldn't imagine her being defeated at all.

"Kukuku, you're having fun. But that Kehma fellow, his face said he had some kind of plan... Well, at worst even if we lose he'd get to the fiftieth floor, there's no way he'd get half the mountain yeah?"

\*

All of that was happening in the [Flame Cavern] and was seen by the crystal knight golem.

"I see, so the boss room will be on the fifth floor... and the fiftieth floor, huh. I see, so the crystal golem's mark is around there."

"Muu, I wonder how many traps were added. I don't know that well since the number one hundred and twelve is moving on the menu."

Concerning the menu, only I can see it unless I decide to show it, so I understand. I didn't expect that much to start with though.

Ah, by the way, this video is a recording. In reality I was asleep when this happened. I was unconscious due to the [Dogene]. I had to lie face up, face down, and even turn sideways. I was really busy after all. Busy.

"... Kehma, can you win against a dragon?"

"Well, I don't know since I've never fought against a dragon. I have a plan though."

Even if the dungeon itself is somehow made countermeasures, the dragon doesn't understand them at all. Maybe the air-headed red dragon is just that strong?

Well, our win is decided so let's just rest.

I don't have to renovate this time, so it's fine to just take it easy with the preparations. Suggesting for this to be a defensive battle was the right call after all.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 68**

# Second Dungeon Battle

## Onset of War

[Oh, Kehma. Good with your preparations?]

“Yeah, I’m good any time.”

[Kuhahahaha! I like your spirit, human! Come to where this one is fast okay? You don’t have any time to waste!]

“T-there’s no point in shouting you know!?”

It was the day of the dungeon battle. I was standing next to Rokuko in the master room. Meat and Ichika were also together on standby... Eh? What about their inn duties? Yep, I’ll know it if a guest comes into the region surrounding the inn and dungeon, so it’s fine if I just forward them to the dining room before they arrive at reception.

There’s also my trump card of having the golems serve them.

With the fight being the splendid length of a single day, there’s no beating this perfect situation. I was thinking about that while en route to sleep with my indispensable favorite pillow... Most of all, it seems that mutual dungeon core battles can potentially last for a few days. A day is a comparatively short-term decisive battle...

[This is the last confirmation. The battle is one day, there will be no offensive movements from us for twenty-four hours, just defense. If I win, we get fifty gold coins, five silver coins, and the crystal figurine. If Kehma wins, you get enough of [Flame Cavern]’s domain to pass the cave through.]

“Oi oi, you’re missing the victory condition. When I exceed the fifth floor... I win if we reach the sixth floor or beyond, in addition...”

[Forgot about that. If you manage to touch the dungeon core on the bottom floor, we’ll give you half of Tsuia Mountain. So, sound good?]

“Yeah. Don’t forget that okay? By the way, how far down is your last floor?”

[Hahaha! Foolish, you think I’d tell you something like that? But don’t worry, it’s not three digits.]

Concluding the confirmation of our victory conditions, I asked Rokuko and them if they were ready with their preparations.

“Goshujin-sama, the golem corps, are ready, whenever.”

“Ya made ’em to be ready whenever... uuuuum, we’re also good.”

The golems were left to Meat and Ichika respectively. Our main war potential this time is the golems. I got a hold of a lot of materials to use after all... still as expected though, strength in numbers. Even if I summoned the rats they’d just die in vain this time.

“So then is it fine to start now?”

[Yeah, go for it—]

... It wasn't really disorganized, but that signaled the dungeon battle's start. It's good enough, though I'm the one saying it.

At any rate, our dungeon's spaces connected to each other.

Tsuia Mountain's crater that served as the [Flame Cavern]'s entrance and our [Cave of Desires]' forth underground floor room that no adventurers ever came to connected. Since we connected at a spot that wasn't the entrance, we could do the dungeon battle without having to close the dungeon... Conversely, we would immediately lose if they could attack us. That's the starting position precisely because we're able to one-sidedly attack.

... Incidentally, that crystal golem was put away and locked up in a treasure storage, so we can't use it.

And so, we were about to invade with the method I've prepared for some time now.

“So Ichika. Open the door.”

“Roger that~”

\*

It's been one week since the agreement. Today is the long awaited dungeon battle. (How did I do it before...?)

Ontentoo was trying to recall, but stopped. That wasn't something to think about now.

Attacking is my specialty...

He muttered.

This time was a defensive battle. His first dungeon battle in this format. The human would attack their defenses, but this was the first time he'd heard something like that being done for a dungeon battle.

“That guy came up with something interesting.”

“112! Is it this one's turn!?”

Though it was obviously unreasonable for them to reach the bottom floor, they might unexpectedly easily be able to get to the fifth floor.

“Aaalright, let's see your fighting spirit, Redra!!”

“Yeah! This one increased the number of red lizards to ten times the usual for today! The passages are overflowing with red lizards!”

Overflowing huh, the red lizards aren't just overflowing in the rooms, but in the passageways as well. All the same, there's probably a bit too many. However, Redra is my wife and it's fine to let her have fun.

“... Well it's probably just the right amount if we're bashing our monsters against each other...”

[So then is it fine to start now?]

“Yeah, go for it—”

With the spaces connected together, it felt like the signal to start with Kehma just now felt a little flat.

... If I remember correctly, it's usually something more. Like starting it with vigor and giving it a roar... I think.

“Mugugu, this one's fighting spirit was dampened...”

“This one's interesting. It's a praiseworthy achievement if his goal was to weaken Redra's spirit.”

However, there was no sign that anything entered.

The time limit is one day, there's no way he could take his time for twenty-four hours. Is that alright?

But, I withdrew that idea at once.

A large volume of water flowed in from the other side of the open passage.

“... Huh!?”

Water flooded into the passage like a tsunami. The water hit the [Flame Cavern]'s hot walls and floors, steaming... The water washed away the red lizards as well.

“... Huuuuuuh!?”

It was an unbelievably extreme sight.

This is a volcano. The entrance is normally the top of a mountain. At best the only water that would get it was a bit of rain.

However, enough water poured in to fill the passage... Our vanguard, the red lizards, were washed away in a group by the water's momentum.

The water flowed through the dungeon, reaching the stairs to the second floor with surprising swiftness.

The red lizards were drowning, knocking into walls, and pummeled by other red lizards.

The green dots signifying allies were decreasing in number fast.

“W-what just happened!? What in the world is this!?”

“Ha, hahaha... the heck...?”

And yet, this tsunami shows reactions from the enemy. When Ontentoo looked at the monitor to see how many, well, it showed that the whole surface of the map was painted in red.

In other words, this water making its way through was bad. It passed through the second floor already and reached the third floor. The time that had passed so far hadn't even been thirty minutes.

(... To break through the second floor this fast... wouldn't he even be able to make it to the fiftieth floor within the twenty-four hours? Kukuku, there's no way!)

In truth, at the rate of breaking through two floors every thirty minutes, they'd get to the ninety-sixth floor. Almost double the number.

“However, that doesn't mean he can keep going like that.”

Ontentoo's actions were precise. He opened a tunnel that lead outside the dungeon so that

this water (enemy) wouldn't pass the fourth floor.

He couldn't remodel a floor with an enemy on it. He'd already given up on the third floor. The water promptly reached the fourth floor, but this time it flowed towards the outside of the dungeon. A large amount of red lizards also flowed out.

"... Kukuku, what'll you do now Kehma? Oi, Redra!"

"Eh, ah, huh!? The heck was that for!?"

"Kukakaka! Just letting you know they broke through the third floor! Go to the boss room, they'll be there soon, show them your spirit!"

"Eeeeh!? Isn't that too fast!?"

"Send them back if they're almost dead, don't kill them on accident yeah? Just show them you [Exist]!"

"Y-yeah!!"

Redra teleported into the boss room on the fifth floor while flustered.

\*

"What's this, so vulgar..."

"What do you mean 'what'? It's water. You know, the foundation?"

"Foundation!?"

That is, the summit only had a single entrance and exit at the top, so it should be appropriate to pour water into it.

Moreover, it would rather be a discourtesy if we didn't pour water into a fire-type dungeon. I already came to this decision when we heard the information about it from Haku-san.

And so, on dungeon's first floor... I set up a perfectly secret room with a [Water Source] installed at its ceiling. Then when the battle began, I opened the door and poured it all out. It wasn't just normal water either of course. I mixed in water fleas. Terribly reasonable price of a set of one thousand of them for 1 DP. Since this world doesn't have microscopes either, they probably can't even see them mixed in the water. They're extremely small so it's hard to use them that easily. They can't move freely and I can't even use them as eyes. However, they showed up as allies. Mapping complete.

Though I made some ball-shaped water golems and threw them in just in case, they were just destroyed on impact when the water knocked them against T-junction walls... Water golems are weak if they aren't wrapped in something.

However, Ontentoo reacted quickly. He opened a tunnel to drain it out of the dungeon. However, I expected that.

"Now then, I didn't use it last time, but the second wave this time is invasion by the golem corps. Rokuko, Meat, Ichika. Plan B is a go. Are preparations finished?"

"Sure thing! ... But 'Plan B'? Seriously?"

"Yes, ready anytime."

"Meat-senpai is frank as always... but let's give 'er a go."

Hearing the three answer, I nodded.

“Alright! Golem Army Corps, forward!!”



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 69**

# Second Dungeon Battle

## Pursuit

Another large group of hostile reactions appeared on the map. When he took a look, it was a group of golems.

However, it wasn't the kind of golems that Ontentoo knew of.

"...! Oi, the heck's with those golems, they're armed!"

[H-huh!? You're saying they're armored golems!?!]

The golems wore stone armor and helmets, carrying shields, swords, and short spears. And moreover, they appeared to be moving in a systematic rectangular formation. It was like they were human troops.

He couldn't see what was inside it, but they were even carrying a wooden box. Ontentoo thought that it might be something good to reproduce.

"Hahaha! That's amazing, it's the first time I've seen something like this... wait, huh?"

However, as soon as half of the golems appeared, they changed directions and started to head outside the dungeon.

"Huh? What're they thinking? Huh? Are the golems... running away from the enemy?"

Ontentoo tilted his head to the side, but since half of them had already infiltrated the dungeon, he had the red lizards that escaped from the water assault before face them.

Although the majority of them had been washed away, there were still approximately the same number of them left as there usually were.

However...

"Tch, even so, they're hard to deal with. They're cooperating better than humans unskilled at cooperating."

They stopped the red lizard's assault with their shields, skewering them with spears. Even if they breathed fire, the golems in the back row blocked it with their shields.

They completely blockaded against the main force of the red lizards. Then, in the blink of an eye... although it was slower than when the water first appeared, they accurately suppressed their way up to the stairway with the shortest route possible.

An additional group of golems appeared when they suppressed the route. Their bodies also bearing stone armor, they moved to take command. They advanced through the passage that was being defended by their golem comrades, similarly suppressing the second floor.

"Kuh... these guys're nuisances... the magma slimes ran away because of the water, and

if the red frogs fight against golems, their toxin that's their main fighting potential won't even burn them!"

For a fire-type dungeon, their compatibility against a group of golems was hopelessly bad. (The red minotaurs could do it at least...)

He sighed, but they were set up to first appear on the sixth floor.

"But if they're just attacking the front... huh!?"

New intruders showed up. However, they weren't at the entrance.

He looked at the fourth floor on the map. That was where he'd cleared a hole to remove the water earlier. A group of armored golems entered from there.

"Wha—... so that's where that detached force went!! Hahaha, so that was it! The rest was a faint huh!"

If walls were broken by enemy forces, it was possible to mend them even if there were intruders.

However, it wouldn't work on the hole he'd opened himself. It wasn't possible to close up when there were intruders. There was also the remains of the water showing as hostile reactions. Although he might be able to deal with the water if he used all of their capability, there'd just be a second wave of water if he did so. It couldn't be helped. He might have been able to think up a better plan, but the magnificent faint caught him like a fish.

From now on, that hole... would be a shortcut that could skip the first three floors.

Furthermore, even though this next group of golems that came in were lightly equipped, they were carrying something. It looked like snakeskin... Connected to the other side of the dungeon, it zigzagged many times as it extended.

(What is that thing used for? And just how long does it extend?)

The golems were still carrying it as it stretched on the way.

This group of golems took a roundabout way outside.

(The heck are they doing...?)

Although the group of armored golems invaded into the fourth floor... they didn't move. It was like they were waiting for something to arrive... even when Ontentoo's side attacked to repel the invaders, they blocked with their shields, short spears, and swords. Like that, the golems that stood still were joined up with by the golems carrying the thing that looked like cast-off snake skin.

"What the heck...!?"

Another large group of intruders showed up. They weren't golems. He couldn't see them at all.

However, the snakeskin thing that was being carried by the golems showed a change. It had been flat until then, but was now starting to swell. Then, the intruders began to run through it...

(Perhaps, it might be the same as that water from before?)

It temporarily left the dungeon, before arriving at... the fourth floor's hole. When he looked, they were pushing soil together where they were, making sure that not even a small amount of water could leak out from there.

“Hah, hahahahaha! This guy is fast...!”

Ontentoo was in a pinch, but he renewed his fighting spirit with a hearty laugh.

\*

The water continued to pour through the hose using the difference in height. The things being poured were water fleas.

Ah, though I called it a hose, it's more like one from a fire engine. It wasn't to the point that the second wave would flash flood the dungeon, but it could still flood the dungeon.

“Well then, it's Plan B, but let's hear your guys' impressions.”

“When our opponents made a hole to drain the water, the water poured out through the hole. The hole was closed up... then you'll do it again if they make another hole farther down, right...? I think it's awful! It doesn't take their feelings into consideration at all you know!?”

“As expected of Goshujin-sama!”

“Kinda brutish~”

By the way, Plan A went with the pattern of going straight down without it being drained. Plan C goes with the pattern of the water being completely stopped so that we'd have to entirely stop trying it and go we a head-on assault.

Though Plan A was ideal... no matter how you look at it, wanting that to be the case would be a bit selfish huh.

It's just... though we bought the fire engine hose with DP, it was still expensive. I used part of the 100,000 DP for it. It'd be profane to trade the gold coins in for DP, so I borrowed some from Rokuko using the gold coins as collateral. Interest free... It was the most expensive thing this time.

I could think of it as being a waste on this fight which is already a sure win, but it's probably acceptable. I mean, I wanted to submerge them in water... not. It was a necessity to reach the lowest floor. We could quickly capture floors by repeating the flooding. Besides, it's probably not wasteful since we could reuse it at the inn I guess? Yep, yep. A fire engine hose might be alright to sell as a general good... well, it's fine. It's convenient.

“Rather Goshujin-sama, ya don't need me at all? Isn't it 'kay to just attack from the outside?”

I left Ichika with the golem force meant to attack and gain control of floors one by one starting from the first.

“... Isn't it fine to just get experience?”

“Well, yah... but isn't it better to leave and reenter from the closed hole?”

“... Right. Go ahead and try that.”

Sorry. You're insurance for if Plan B doesn't go well. You're not something unneeded. You were just consequentially unneeded.

“The rat scout force discovered the remaining red lizards. I’m sending golems for a preemptive strike.

“Ooh, I’ll leave it to you, Meat.”

Furthermore, now there are rats scouting outside the dungeon. They were brought in the wooden box, set free outside the dungeon.

“Kehma, a new hole opened up. On the fifth floor. Moreover, it’s at the boss room.”

“As expected, defeating the boss by drowning it didn’t work huh.”

However, even though they came up with a countermeasure, I didn’t give up.

By the way, the boss room looks like it’s a boss room. We can’t advance farther if we don’t defeat the boss. It doesn’t look like even a single drop of water could make it through the door inside it. In other words, there’s no choice but to defeat the red dragon here.

It’s a very bad game when what looks like the last boss of a fifty-floor dungeon appears on the fifth floor. Even bad balancing has its extremes.

“... So then, it’s dragon extermination now huh?”

An armored golem peeked through the hole.

[Gyaaaaaaaoooooooouuuuuu!]

Immediately after that, the vibrations were transmitted to the monitor. Then a white light. Then nothing.

The other golems saw what happened. It was dragon breath. The incredible heat covered the armored golem, instantly melting it... Just how hot is that fire to be able to melt stone equipment!?

[Kakaka! How’s this one’s breath!? It can even melt their stone bodies you know!? Well well, it looks like this one’s breath is a little hot for your puppets!]

The red dragon laughed in triumph. Her body was overflowing with power, enough to make us recognize her existence as a strong person. It wasn’t something you would imagine from her form when she was together with that Stupimander.

“K-Kehma? C-can you win!?”

“... No clue.”

... Seriously, I have no idea if we can win against this thing known as a red dragon. However, we’ve already won this battle. Let’s give it a shot.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 70**

# Second Dungeon Battle

## Boss Round One

[Gaoooooooooo!!!]

The ground shook from the red dragon's roar.

The dangerous and intimidating feeling transferred through the monitor. So this is the thing known as a dragon huh.

"... Sorry Goshujin-sama, I wet myself."

"I might've as well, that dragon... [Cleanup]."

"Hyafu—... T-thank you."

When I used [Cleanup] on Meat, she became clean. I wonder if Rokuko and Ichika are alright?

"A red dragon is somethin' at a level that even an A-Rank adventurer party would need a scapegoat to just barely win. There's nothin' wrong in E-Rank adventurers like Meat-senpai and Goshujin-sama wettin' themselves. Is Rokuko-sama 'kay?"

"I'm fine, I can use [Cleanup] myself after all."

Looks like Rokuko was no good.

Well, back to the topic at hand, we have to deal with that red dragon somehow.

... Nothing to do but to give it a shot.

\*

"Kakaka! In the end, you're no match for this one!"

Melting the golems with her breath, Redra laughed loudly.

[As expected of Redra, but be careful yeah?]

"112 is a worry wort! Can't you see, they're gone in a single hit!"

Although she was indeed surprised when the water flowed through their dungeon, there wasn't any damage since it was only to the extent that the floors were a bit wet after Ontentoo made the hole. However, the water had hostile reactions. Redra inclined her neck, wondering what the heck was going on.

(Slimes... no, this many of them? Something even smaller... something that can fuse with water?)

Then, Redra felt the presence of a new golem, breaking her train of thought.

“Wha—, how many times does this one have to... wai—... o-oi!? Wait a second!”  
[Huh? What’s wrong, Redra... uoh, this guy...]

Redra, who started to breath fire, stopped and swalled it back in a panic. Ontentoo wondered what caused it, but understood when he saw the golems that came in.

The golem was holding a crystal figurine instead of a shield.

“O-oi! That’s—, can this one get that if she wins!? It’s a pair to the other one!”  
[Hahaha! You can’t use your breath, such a detestable guy.]

The crystal figurine would also be destroyed if she used her breath. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that she accepted the dungeon battle because she wanted the figurine, she never thought one would be used as a shield.

“Ku—, then if I use my claws directly...!”

Redra tried to crush the golem directly with her claws. However, a dragon’s huge claws couldn’t perform fine adjustments. Her claws were suited for mowing down enemies all at once, she didn’t think she could pull off a stunt like defeating the golem while leaving the figurine (shield) unharmed.

“... Gauuu...”

She was stumped. She couldn’t fight it.

She growled to threaten the enemy golem. If it was a monster that had animal instincts, it would’ve lost strength in its legs, threw away the figurine, and ran away.

The golem that held the crystal figurine pulled out a sword and used it to slash at her. Not even bothering to avoid the attack since it’d just be ward off, she dared to accept it. ... Kachiiin!! With a strange sound, Redra’s scales were damaged.

“Uoooh!? A magic sword!?”

She retreated a step in a panic. However, the crystal figurine was almost dropped by getting caught up with the tip of her wing. She folded her wings in as much as possible, trying to make sure it didn’t break.

“Ugu—, this is tricky...!”

The golem approached again, holding up the figurine (shield).

Redra retreated again. She didn’t want to injure the precious treasure. That was all she thought about.

“Mmm, what can I do... wait, huh?”

She had stepped backwards in order to retreat, but she noticed that the floor had started to flood unnoticed.

The water was flowing about. When she looked, the hole made in order to drain it out was being closed with golem hands... Probably, the hostile reactions were from the water.

“Crafty...!”

She inhaled so that she could use her breath on the golems that were blocking the drainage, but the golem she was running away from beforehand cut in front of her... it



was holding the crystal figurine.

“—!!”

She once again swallowed the breath she was about to unleash. Fwoosh. Heat that she didn't gulp back down leaked from her mouth.

“Then this one will just use her claws to break the passage!”

[Oi don't do that Redra, that's outside the boss room. If you leave the boss room... they can break through the floor.]

So long as the boss was in the boss room, it was even airtight.

On the other hand, if there was no boss in it, the water that had a hostile reaction could flow into the following floor... In other words, the fifth floor would be conquered and it would be their defeat.

Having said that, Redra still wasn't able to attack her enemies, it wasn't a situation that they could let continue. Although it was feasible for Redra to just run away for them until the day is over considering her specs, she grew impatient and shouted.

“What should this one do!? Do anything 112, this one definitely can't fight!”

[... Aah, can't be helped...]

And so, Ontentoo, who was Dungeon Core No. 112, absolutely had to answer her request. Even if it meant defeat, it wasn't much of a problem.

\*

[Oi Kehma... How about a trade?]

A transmission came from Ontentoo while we were stalling for time transporting the set of dragon goods... A trade huh.

“Depends on the contents. What do you mean by trade?”

[Give us that crystal figurine. Then, you can pass the fifth floor.]

... In other words, they're fine losing if they get the crystal figurine. That kind of thing.

[Incidentally... it'd be great if you didn't use a trick that kept Redra from being able to attack.]

“Giving you the figurine to pass the fifth floor is fine, but I'm hard to please... It'd be better if you didn't interfere with us getting to the final floor.”

[Ah? Aah... In that case you'd fight Redra. The last boss room is no good. Everything else is fine.]

Eh, can I? I only wanted to say it though.

Rather, it felt like something was a bit off in that statement just now. Is it because of the absolute command rights?

[It's a lot better than making holes on each floor of our dungeon to keep it from flooding. We'll settle this with a do-over at the original boss room to decide the battle. How about it?]

I see, looks like getting flooded is quite a hard thing.

In truth, it'd probably be a serious matter for their monsters if they got flooded.

“... Then do not obstruct us from here on until the boss room. Release locked doors and traps. There'll be a one hour intermission.”

[Alright! Trade complete. Oi Redraaa, one hour cease fire!]

And so, we restarted with strangely advantageous conditions.

\*

“Gunununu...”

“Oooi, didn't you say do anything, Redra?”

“B-but we lost the dungeon battle... sorry, 112! For this one, you...”

Redra was being unusually meek, but Ontentoo just laughed it off.

“What're you saying? I mean, we didn't really lose out. Didn't you get the crystal figurine?”

“But now they can head up to the forty-ninth floor without us resisting...”

“Think you'll be defeated? Kehma would've somehow gotten there from the fifth floor anyways, don't mind it.”

Moreover, in truth, the dungeon wouldn't have just been cleared if the water attack continued. It would have flooded every floor, dealing a great deal of harm to the monsters and traps. It was clear that the repair costs alone would've exceeded 500,000 DP by itself.

“... That being the case, since we agreed to fight in good spirits, wasn't the negotiation a win? Redra can be counted on after all.”

“Un... this one will do her best!”

“Yeah, I'll leave it to you, Redra. You could probably even fight them at full strength for the entire day right? You love it after all.”

“Un!”

Redra was back in high spirits. Ontentoo patted her head in satisfaction.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 71**

# Second Dungeon Battle

## Boss Round Two, Conclusion

Guided by red minotaurs, the golem corps made their way to the stairway. The red lizards and flame hounds I could see in the surroundings weren't interfering. Seriously surreal.

[Redra is eager, hurry up and get there with the guidance yeah?]

It was said in a way that made me doubt if that's what he really meant. Maybe he really doesn't mean it and it's due to the absolute command rights?

Following them, there really were stairs. Moreover, they were newly constructed stairs made to continue down directly. The stairs are more like a mansion's than a dungeon's... it took around an hour to get to the forty-ninth floor. Even their hospitality had a limit. Though he did say it was better than being flooded.

... There's still a bit more than half a day left. I guess that means Redra will be fighting the entire time?

Red dragons seem to have the ability to be able to fight with their firepower for more than a day. Being able to shoot their breath forever—though they need to inhale—is beyond cheat.

Still, my knowledge about dragons is from Rokuko. According to her:

“Particularly among dragons, red dragons specialize in their physical offensive ability! Haku Ane-sama's white dragon was only defeated since it was an all-purpose type. But, but, Haku Ane-sama's white dragon is...”

Like that, Rokuko spoke about dragons while adding uselessly excessive things. Dreaming of summoning a dragon like Haku-san had, looks like she just heard things about them from Haku.

If she liked it so much, couldn't she have just summoned the dragon with the 100,000 DP...? Eh? She doesn't want a sub-dragon, but the strongest kind? Hahaha, how much DP would that take?

“So, their weak points?”

“Touching the scales under their chin seem to make them mad! Even doing it is hard though!”

Rokuko spoke with a self-satisfied look... what a useless person.

In the end, I still don't know its weak point that well. Haku-san's [They love shiny things] information turned out to be the most useful. As expect of Haku-san, our dungeon's god of

fortune.

“... Hey, he said it was fine to go to the boss room, but what’ll we do about the dragon in the end? Can we defeat it?”

“Frankly, it doesn’t feel like it. Or rather, we don’t need to win against the dragon.”

“Eh? What’ll you do then?”

“... Did you forget about our trump card (crystal golem)? That guy’s in the floor below this boss room. I’m saying that due to the result from the trade a moment ago, all of the locked doors... even the treasure warehouse’s is wide open. Get it?”

It was our [Trump Card] because we’d only use it as a [Trump Card]. We had [Flexibility] if we didn’t use it.

In this way, the curtains raised on our second bout against the dragon in which we had complete victory promised to us.

\*

“Gaaaaaaaah!!!”

Wielding all of its power, the red dragon filled the boss room with plenty of its strength. Redra moved her head to the side while exhaling a breath.

With just that, many of the armored golems’ bodies were partially destroyed. However, the parts that were destroyed were immediately replaced.

“Kakaka! Good, good! This one’s been looking forward to this!”

Redra laughed in a good mood. When she swung her tail while laughing, the hands and feet of the golems behind her were blown away. She even broke the wall.

Although the room’s floor melted into magma by her breath, Ontentoo immediately repaired it.

“Nooow, dance, dance, dance for this one!”

Perhaps the golems’ storages would be exhausted, or perhaps we’d run out of time... at any rate, it didn’t feel like Redra would exhaust herself. At the very least, she’d be able to fight at full strength for a day. Red dragons were very resistance to heat, their special characteristic being that of ruling over fire, so breathing out flames the whole time wouldn’t burn their throat or mouth like other dragons and could just continue as much as they wanted to.

When it came to combat, they were the strongest.

That was what a dragon was... particularly, this existence (boss) known as a red dragon.

Consequently, very few people have challenged her throughout the years. That’s why she’s fighting with such abandon after such a long time. She was enough to invade and fight as many countries as she felt like, but Redra didn’t have the hobby of bullying the weak.

Besides, it might also be her work as the dungeon master and her husband, Ontentoo, and hesitated parting from Tsuia Mountain.

So because of those things, she was having a lot of fun even if her opponents were simply

golems. She couldn't help enjoying herself.

However, it seems like the magic swords that the golems wielded were also being damaged by Redra's prided scales. Even damage piles up on a mountain. Though it was be hard to do anything to her when she was paying attention, damage would properly accumulate when she let down her guard.

It's good. A proper [Opponent].

"Kuuu~, it's irresistible! There's still a lot more right!? Is there enough to let this one enjoy herself!?"

Just gathering enough equipment for the golems costed a considerable amount of DP. That's why Redra was worried about how much inventory we had to let her enjoy herself.

And while such things were happening, a new golem appeared. It had an egg about the size of an ID card in its hand.

(... What's that for?)

Redra wondered.

"Bringing food? Let me roast it!"

Goou! A sorching breath attacked the golem with the egg.

However, the golem didn't melt. Rather, to be more accurate, although the stone armor and helmet melted, the golem's main body and the egg were intact.

"... What!? This one has never seen a golem like that...!?"

It was kind of white, kind of yellow... about the same color as the egg. Now that its armor and helmet were gone, the egg was hard to see; like it was camouflaged.

"Well, no time to talk!"

She attacked with her claws this time. As expected, the golem was even crushed into tiny pieces... however, as for the egg, it was thrown before it was crushed.

It was aimed at Redra's mouth. Using the height of the inhalation that was followed by a breath, the egg was splendidly thrown into the large opening.

"Ogu—!?"

Redra unintentionally swallowed the egg.

However, the egg suddenly stopped while going down her throat.

"Mugu—!? ...!"

As if it grew hands and feet, the egg stopped in the red dragon's throat.

(W-what is this!?)

It didn't completely block her respiratory tract. Even though it was big for an egg, it was still too small to block a red dragon's throat.

However, she choked a little. The egg moved about in her throat while she thought about that. Following the stream of air inhaled, it entered the esophagus... then, the organ that shot her breath. It arrived at her lungs.

"Uuu, geh, this feels, bad—... o-ow, what... igii—!?"

Kashiiin—a blade grew from the egg, sticking into her lung.

“Gah—, aaah—, gaha!?”

Feeling them for the first time in more than a century, Redra writhed in [Pain] and [Suffering]. Even though dragons had strong bodies, without their scales inside their body, it wasn't worth talking about how much damage would be dealt. Only the stomach was special. Nothing's supposed to get into your lungs to begin with. Coughing up blood while breathing desperately, she forcefully ejected the egg from her body.

“Gu—, gefu... w-what the heck... was that...”

She had swallowed adventurers and attacked from inside her body before.

At those times... it was no where near this painful. To begin with, dragons are generally able to digest even swords and armor that they swallow. Just getting stabbed by a sword wouldn't affect a dragon's stomach in the least.

“So that's was Ontentoo meant... gu, pe—!”

She vomited out the blood that had collected in her lungs. The wound was already blocked up. This task was accomplished by the vitality of a dragon.

“There probably aren't anymore...!?”

But when Redra looked, many golems had circled around her, each one carrying an egg...  
... As expected, even Redra paled at the memory.

“U-uwah——!?”

She immediately destroyed each golem's egg. She kept herself from using her breath so that they wouldn't be thrown into her mouth, going so far as to close her mouth and stop breathing entirely. When all of the golems and the eggs were destroyed, she inhaled deeply.

“Ha, haha, what... the heck, that's all of them...”

When she thought it was over, Redra lost strength in her wings.

When she looked at the ground for some reason, one of the eggs had fallen there.  
(... Missed breaking that one?)

“—!”

Bam! She crushed it under her tail. With this, it's do—

—Right in front of Redra, beads of light gathered, and the egg revived.

“Wha—!? What is this...!?”

Bang! She destroyed it with her claw. However, it revived once again after several seconds.

“Hiiii—!?”

She once again crushed it in the same way. Revived. Crushed. Revived. Crunched. Revived. Crushed...

“What the!? Whyyyyyy!? Uwaaaaaah!”

In a half-crazed frenzy, Redra continued to attack the reviving egg.

\*

“Alright, now’s our chance.”

Since Redra was completely the egg’s prisoner (in a deep meaning), I activated the crystal golem to try and look for the dungeon core. I don’t know how much time we’ll have until the hostile reaction appears though.

“Hey, Kehma. Isn’t that my [Phoenix Egg]...?”

“It’s alright, as you can see it’ll just keep reviving.”

By the way, the eggshell golem was made from collecting the phoenix’s eggshell, but it obviously didn’t get its revival feature. However, the phoenix egg is raised in fire, so I experimented. What I found was that it could withstand even thermite reactions (a chemical reaction that reaches 3,000 degrees Celsius by igniting metallic oxide and aluminium). It didn’t even leave a burn.

Well, I made a fully automatic egg-breaking golem.

Even so, there isn’t much left over after extracting the insides, so the amount of egg-type golems were limited.

The strategy this time was... egging her.

I thought about using the issun boshi strategy at first, but I didn’t think we’d be able to damage the stomach at all. So, my goal was shifted from her stomach to her lungs. [1] Each and every egg type golem was equipped with hands and feet, as well as having a magic sword golem inside them that I ordered to attack lungs. I also ordered them to hide their hands and feet when they were outside the body.

However, the egg golem is light. If a dragon seriously breathed out, they would quickly be blown away.

Accordingly, I gave her a bit of a trauma. I decided to have her endlessly attack the reviving phoenix egg. After her lungs were attacked, I surrounded her with golems that each held an egg where one was the real phoenix egg. They would throw the egg golems into her mouth if she wasn’t panicking. My plan was to give her a trauma... The results are obvious.

“Vulgar.”

“Quite a thing~”

I heard Rokuko’s impressions before I asked her for them.

But in truth, it would’ve been awkward if she was killed by accidentally exploding her lung. It’d be horribly bad if they sought revenge, I wouldn’t be able to sleep quietly if we weren’t on good terms with our next door neighbor. I can’t sleep if they bang loudly on our wall after all.

Because of that, I made it so that they wouldn’t go to the point of her dying.

“Ah, the dungeon core is here somewhere...”



Manipulating the crystal golem, I looked around outside the treasure warehouse.

To say nothing about other room, the stairs leading up to the boss room on the fiftieth floor was open.

Come to think of it, Haku-san also put the core on the other side of the boss room in the [White Trial] huh. It went up the stairs step by step.

Then, with the room from the boss room still firmly closed, there was the white and shining dungeon core. I see, so after the boss room was the dungeon core, and after the dungeon core was the treasure warehouse even further inside.

... That's a splendid pedestal. However, if it's just that tall even the crystal golem can climb it. Thrusting its small sword into the pedestal like an ice pick, it climbed upward. And then—

[Oi Redra, pull yourself together! Oi, o—... ooiiii!?! What is this guy!?!]

“Touch~”

Using our trump card (crystal golem), we succeeded in touching their dungeon core.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 72**

# The Trap

The day after the dungeon battle, I met with Ontentoo again.

It was to talk about how to deal with the aftereffects of the fight. Looks like he wasn't able to talk to Redra yesterday until he eventually calmed her down.

"Hahaha, as expected of Kehma, that was a golem? Outwitting us with that crystal golem, it was the first time I'd seen one that small. You completely fooled me."

He didn't seem to worry about his loss as he laughed it off.

"Well... don't you think it was unfair?"

"What, there's no reason to be upset over something I didn't notice, right, Kehma?"

"... Well, yeah. I just figured the only hope we had of winning against a dragon, particularly yours, was a surprise attack."

"Kukuku, you could have killed Redra there, so thanks, Kehma. Even though you're related to that betrayer No. 89, I'm fine being your ally. No. 695's too I guess."

Though it was hard to tell with his lizard face, Ontentoo grinned.

"So then looks like it's time to teleport... According to the promise, the way for your cave is yours."

... Hmm?

"Wait, wasn't the deal half of Tsuia Mountain?"

"Ah? You... that was if you touched the dungeon core on the lowest floor you know?"

"Right, and I touched it with the crystal golem yeah?"

When I said that, Ontentoo responded—

"What're you saying? Don't you know that our lowest floor is the fifty-first floor?"

—with that.

I touched the dungeon core on the other side of the boss room. On the fiftieth floor.

And on the lowest floor, the fifty-first floor... there was only the treasure warehouse, no dungeon core.

... In other words, there was no way to win from the beginning.

"... Oi, Ontentoo."

"Hahaha! No reason to be upset over something you didn't notice, right, Kehma?"

And now Ontentoo purposely repeated his words from a bit ago.

... Right, so then the trade from yesterday was like that?

Supposing that even if I came up with a way to win after this, the dungeon battle will have already ended with a time out. It's fine to just end it early, I want go sleep.

"Well now we're even, kukuku."

This guy, even though I thought he was just a simple salamander, he's... pretty capable.

Let's just chalk this one up as a tie... Yeah, looks like we'll have good relations in the future.

"... By the way, why would it take 500,000 DP to clear the way in your dungeon? To begin with it'd just be releasing it right? At most, wouldn't it barely take 1 DP?"

"Ah. That huh, Tsuia Mountain's center, or should I say it's core? Doesn't matter. It wouldn't be a volcano anymore if it got smashed. So, it'd take 450,000 DP to rebuild it in another location. Remaking the passages and things like that... hah, that's a lot cheaper."

"... Can't it be moved? Left, right, up or down. Anything would work."

When I said that, Ontentoo's eyes opened wide.

"... ... Oooh!? I didn't think of that!!"

Oi, capable or stupid, this guy's definitely Stupimander.

\*

Well, because of that stuff, the tunnel that went through Tsuia Mountain was now open. I call it the Tsuia Mountain Penetrating Tunnel... I mean, that's what it is. It's a straight tunnel, but it takes several hours on foot to travel through since it's so long. Most importantly, that's incredibly fast since it would take several days if they didn't use the tunnel, rather than several hours.

In additional, it'd probably be better to set off in the morning after resting for the night at Tsuia Mountain's inn.

Since it was also done cheaply, I also got a promise for them to help hatch the phoenix egg. It really is good thing to have good relations with your neighbors.

A phoenix hatching from the breath of a red dragon... really is amusing. She barely used her breath at the end of the dungeon battle after all. It wasn't enough to hatch it. It looks like it should hatch with a bit more though.

So I left it with them.

When I went through the tunnel that went through Tsuia Mountain and came to the other side, I could see the sea. I could even faintly smell the scent of the tides drifting through the air. The atmosphere was different, I guess.

There was a tall hill nearby, so I looked down from there. I saw that there was a port city down there.

I guess that's Pavuera if I'm not mistaken? Looks like that's Ichika's hometown.

... Fish. I wonder if they have the same kind of experience in this world? Right, let's make a sashimi special for today's dinner to celebrate the tunnel's opening. [1]

Maybe it'd be good for Ichika to also visit her hometown for a bit? I don't know what would be said since she's a slave now though.

"Wow... the scenery here's good~"

Rokuko, who'd appeared next to me at some point, said that as the wind blew through her blonde hair.

“It is... Is this the first time you’ve seen the ocean, Rokuko?”

“Un. I’ve heard people talk about it before, but... the dungeon core meeting doesn’t care about those kind of things.”

I still don’t really know what the dungeon core meeting is that well, but other than that she’s been staying in that small cave this whole time. Alone for such a long time... Well, she has us now though.

Maybe I should expand her world some more after this... When the dungeon is a bit more on track, it might be a good idea to take Rokuko to the human village for a little while.

“You got outwitted this time.”

“Gu—... well, yeah, we did... I never thought Ontentoo would use that kind of a plan.”

“You completely underestimated that guy~. I was surprised too, I thought Kehma would win for sure.”

Even after showing our trump card, we still couldn’t achieve the total victory. Though we were able to win with the fifth floor rule, it still feels like a defeat for me.

“But, even though we didn’t get half of Tsuia Mountain, this much was plenty. Kehma can manage one way or another, right?”

“That’s right. We don’t really need to fuss over the mountain.”

I said it before, but it’s fine if we just extend into the fields and ignore the mountain. We have the path now.

The path, yeah... let’s think about seriously taking a toll for using the tunnel. Should I take it depending on how much their stuff weighs when they enter the tunnel?

I’ll make a spring with a golem... that’ll be good for now.

“Our dungeon is even more amazing now with this tunnel right?”

“Yeah, no matter what happens, we’ll have easy income from it after all!”

We’re going to open this tunnel to the public. Our dungeon has finally obtained source of easy money.

Easy money. Aaah, that sounds so good. So far, I’ve built a hotel by using the dungeon’s operations one way or another, then worked at it. And I had to work by designing the dungeon and it’s monster and item arrangements and things like that.

Meanwhile, I’ll be able to spend time sleeping without having to do anything by using this tunnel as an income source. I’ll occasionally count the toll fees.

“I don’t really know what ‘ejee monee’ is, but it sounds amazing!”

“Yeah, it’s amazing. Very amazing!”

Viva easy money! Goodbye work, hello life of getting money without working.

—I can’t wait!

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 73**

# Labor Shortage

The season flew by and it became Summer.

I was in my room in the [Dancing Doll's Pavilion]... I may be the one who made the inn, but it was a comparatively good room.

When I looked outside my room's window, I could see the pleasant blue sky.

... It's seriously hot. While thinking that it still had four seasons despite being another world, I stuck my feet into a wooden bucket filled with water.

Aaah, this cool water feels so good... Well, it probably won't stay that cold for long though.

It's been several months since I came to this world. Somehow or another, I've become a dungeon master and I think that I've done a pretty good job working... Think I'm done working though. I made a toll fee mechanism for the tunnel I went through great pains to make through Tsuia Mountain. With that, even though I've finally been able to get easy income... now I'm busy managing the inn's operations and profits from the toll. Oh right, maybe it's time to get some more people? More people to use for the inn that is.

As for the dungeon's primary business, I decided that golems that sometimes carried knives would wander around the second and third floors that were the labyrinth areas. Of course, the knives were golem blades. The knife magic sword improved its sharpness by vibrating the magical power that filled it. People could get the knife magic sword if that managed to safely beat it. There's still just five of them though.

Also, I've added iron golem spawners. Though they cost 50,000 DP each, thanks to Haku-san coming over a few times to visit, there are now iron golems wandering around past the riddle area. Meaning, she gave me a huge payment in DP for them. Ah, there's also one in the labyrinth area that occasionally clashes with adventurers. They're hard to defeat so people usually run away when they encounter them though.

Thanks to finagling out such an outcome, today there are three parties (one is a beginner party that came to gain fighting experience against goblins) in the labyrinth.

For the riddle area on the fourth floor... no one's solved it even though it's been found. One party was just barely able to reach it by chance, but since they were exhausted, they turned back while wary of traps. After that, there have been people getting incredibly irritated after losing their way in the labyrinth, but no one else has been able to reach it again... Looks like people still haven't figured out that that correct route changes at fixed times yet.

The income we've gotten from people coming to the inn and tunnel is DP and money. Thanks to that, my current lifestyle has gotten pretty easy. I can even turn money into DP. That's why I'm just lazing in my room.

Therefore, I think I'm going to just sleep in my room all day today and not do anything. Maybe I should put an air conditioner in my room... actually, maybe there's some kind of life magic that'd let me spend my time in Summer comfortably? Wait, come to think of it

the only life magic I've been using is [Cleanup] huh... Even though I went to such great lengths to learn the magic skill, it feels like I've just been using [Create Golem]. That's somewhat sacrilegious... right, let's replace the water in this wood bucket with water from the low class water-type magic [Water]. I threw the water from the wooden bucket out of the window.

While anxious, I input the chant as according to the scroll into my head. Fumu fumu... [Water, form a small sphere] huh? ... Let's mix it up a bit.

"Cold water, form a smallish sphere. [Water]."

I felt a little of my magical power drain away as a sphere of water appeared in front of me. Then, it fell into the wooden bucket with a splash as planned. Yep, it's cold. It's the first time I've used a magic other than [Create Golem] in a while now. Though as expected, magic is convenient.

"Kehma, mine too~"

It was my partner who was also in my room for some reason, the dungeon core, Rokuko. Oi, this is my room. I have made it pretty wonderful though. I exchanged the water in Rokuko's bucket with cold water by chanting again.

"Aah~, Kehma's magic really is strange~. It doesn't feel so nice and cool when me or Meat does it!"

"It's not changed normally after all."

"It can't be you know? Normally."

I thought there'd be a language analysis done on the language's patterns or something, but according to Rokuko there's no one other than me, who has the translation cheat, that can modify magic. Rokuko doesn't really know about many people since she doesn't leave far from her dungeon core though... wait, me, my slaves Meat and Ichika... isn't that just three people? Ah, there's Haku-san too. Dungeon Core No. 89's turned into our dungeon's god of fortune. Imperial Capital Bigshot-san.

"Well, with her relationship with the hotel recently, hey, I've gotten to know the guild's Receptionist-san too! S-Siliana-san."

I probably wouldn't be that wrong to consider her as another.

Our relationship with the guild isn't bad. Although the guild's branch office was mostly built by now, Receptionist-san still eats here, as well as bathing here once a week. Looks like she likes it a lot.

Since the place where the guild is located is part of the dungeon's territory, we get a bit over 80 DP per day from Receptionist-san. It's really delicious. We'd get twice as much if she stayed in a locked room though...

"Goshujin-sama, please replenish the food."

Meat, who was in charge of taking food to the dining room, entered... it's troublesome, but there's no choice but to do it. I took out some side dish breads and low quality dished and passed them to Meat.

Meat stowed the dishes I handed her away into her space-time magic, [Storage]. She'd take them out in the kitchen to give to guests. Meals you could get in convenience stores



and family restaurants in Japan were very popular in this world. There's even been adventurers these days that purposely came for the food.

... Rather, it's fine even if Rokuko bought them with DP, but for some reason it's a higher quality when I do it. I wonder if it's because of a difference in knowledge?

Oh? Meat dropped one of them while I was handing them to her. Fortunately, since the side dish breads came wrapped in plastic, it wasn't much of a deal even if they dropped on the floor.

"... Your complexion doesn't look that good. Are you okay?"

I finally noticed that Meat's complexion looked off. I didn't notice sooner because she normally has beautiful tanned skin, like she went suntanning. It would've been easier to tell if she was fair-skinned like Rokuko though.

"Eh, ah... I'm... fine, I think."

Meat was a dog eared beastkin, so her body was strong compared to normal humans. However, she was still a child that might not even be in the double digits age-wise. I put my hand to Meat's forehead. Sweat was sticking to her skin... and she was terribly hot.

"... Go rest!"

"Hya—... eh—, y-yes..."

I laid Meat down on the futon and went out to the dining room for her.

\*

Meat is fatigued, huh. It's probably from overworking along with the head. I'll have her rest properly.

Well, I realized something.

... We have a labor shortage!

Well yeah, I mean I've vaguely noticed it already. The number of guests we've been getting has gradually increased lately.

First, there's one person at the reception. Then, there's another person in the dining area. Those two people are absolutely necessary to keep the inn running. We only have four people, me included, to manage the dungeon and inn.

That isn't enough people. Moreover, we'd need two more at the least.

Since physical labor can be taken care of by the golems, we basically just need humans to take care of our visitors.

Since there's things like the life magic's [Cleanup], washing and cleaning in this world is overwhelmingly easy, but serving customers still uses up stamina and willpower.

I was serving tables today instead of Meat, but even though it's different from town restaurants and we only had a few customers, Meat was amazing at managing the dining room by herself. Seriously.

I mean, there's practically been no complaints about the dining room. Though Ichika was the one running the reception desk where complaints were received, and Meat's a child, a

slave, and a child, you could count the number of complaints on a single hand. Additionally, it hasn't even happened again after the first time.

I was just serving tables today but the number of complaints has already risen a level. Come on, what the heck? It settled down when I asked Rokuko to lend a hand, but maybe it's that. These guys are just lolicons.

I forget about it and am not really conscious of it, but when magic gets used, magical power—I guess something like mental stamina—get's exhausted.

Meat uses [Storage] to take the dishes out, so it's probably a big burden on her.

I carelessly overlooked it since she's been working with a healthy face, but she must have been incredibly tired every day. Even with that... I've been using Meat as my hug pillow when I sleep. Even then she wouldn't show off an unpleasant expression and would just smile... it's fine to say something even if you're my slave, you super girl.

"... Goshujin-sama...?"

"Oh, did I wake you up? How are you doing?"

I gently stroked Meat's head. Her dog tail wagged happily under the towel blanket she was laying under. She was obviously happy. [1]

"I'm... fine already."

"Keep sleeping. You don't have to be my hug pillow today."

"... Ugu—... b-but, this is Goshujin-sama's sleeping spot..."

"Don't worry, there are other rooms open. Thankfully, this is an inn."

Like that, I tucked Meat in.

Lonely since she can't work, she really is just like a big faithful dog.

I mean, right. I still haven't set up proper vacation days yet. I've just been sleeping when I feel like it, and though I've told Ichika and Meat to do whatever they wanted when there're no guests, the number of days like that have decreased recently... rather, it's more like we have guests every day now.

To add to that, Meat's been working as my hug pillow.

She has no holidays... and though I've offered the daily necessities, since they don't really have salaries either, they've basically been working nonstop with no pay.

Due to all of that, we have an overwhelming labor shortage.

For Meat and Ichika's sleep, as well as mine, I need to do something...

## Footnotes:

- タオルケット -> Towelket -> Towel Blanket. Made-up English word that Japanese use for something we don't have (kind of like a snuggie). Gave a link before, but here it is again. <http://i.imgur.com/AuV8lvf.png> Return

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 74**

## Let's Procure Some New Employees

Since Meat returned to being my hug pillow before I noticed it, she probably recovered from lying down all night. Looks like she slipped in while I was asleep, what a zealous worker. She even paid attention to changing the comforter out for a towel blanket so that it wouldn't be hot.

Though I said we had a labor shortage, this inn that's also a dungeon has a lot of secrets. Like how we use the dungeon core to light up Rokuko's room.

We can't hire standard employees. So then, what do we do...? We get another one like Ichika. But we probably won't find as good a bargain as Ichika again. But but! We need more employees that can stay and house-sit.

With the amount of people we have right now, I can't even take anyone out to the human village. Despite going to such great pains to open that tunnel, Ichika can't go visit her hometown, Pavuera. I've gotten a few goods from guests using the tunnel from Pavuera though.

... Even though they'll hand us stuff like fish while saying, "Please cook this!" ... It's not like I can cook.

And then there's the mysterious chef that cooks for the inn. Our setting has him named Ex Travagant-san. The setting has no use though since we don't even have that praiseworthy person called a chef though...

Seems like Ichika's only interested in cooking to eat it... Ah, she made some grilled fish. Then I ate it myself.

Right, our next employee should really be someone that knows how to cook. If they can reproduce dishes that we serve using DP, the inn can continue running even if Rokuko and I aren't here so long as there are ingredients. Sooner or later Rokuko's probably going to want to go and visit Haku-san.

"And so, this time I'm going to summon an employee~"

"Summon an employee... ah. A human-type monster that can mimicry!"

A monster like a [Succubus], as in like Haku-san's butler, Chloe. In other words, an intelligent human-type, and if possible I'd prefer a female-type monster that's good at cooking and has beautiful legs.

Furthermore, male-type ones are no good since this dungeon's sponsor (Haku-san) said so and it's not like I want to have a harem.

"It's pricey though you know?"

"Yeah... it might be cheaper than a slave once all's said and done though. Even after subtracting the amount of DP it'd take to teach them [Storage], it'd be cheaper."

Then maybe I should purposely try to make it an expensive human-type monster? That way if the monster is intelligent, it might be able to use DP. Eh, maybe human-type monsters are expensive because they're able to use DP?

“I see! If it’s a monster that can use DP I can go out as well huh!”

“That’s right... And because of that, maybe a succubus is the best way to go? Their war potential is reassuring and they have good abilities too.”

“Chloe set a good precedent for them, so there’s a sense of security... but, what about like Redra? A red dragon. They can look like a human even though they’re a dragon by using their human form technique.”

“I won’t argue their strength, but we don’t have enough DP for a dragon that can use a human form. Even Redra still had her tail. And I’d prefer to get two or three people if we could...”

“We wouldn’t have enough for succubi either then you know?”

Still, it was to the point that it’d use practically all of our DP savings. I don’t really think it’s a problem since we have a steady income now though.

“Oh right. Phoenixes can learn how to have a human form. It’s still an egg though! Wait, didn’t you promise to get it hatched by that dragon breath a long time ago?”

“... Craaap, completely forgot.”

I wouldn’t be able to use the phoenix egg for raw materials anymore if it hatched, so let’s do it after I get a bit more from it... is what I decided to do. In other words, I completely forgot about it after setting it up with the automatic egg smashing golem.

“... There’s probably plenty of materials now so let’s go get it hatched?”

“Kehma? You haven’t perhaps been breaking the egg while it’s unhatched have you?”

“D-don’t say something so scary.”

While I was trembling, I went back to the topic.

“That aside, isn’t it better for it to be cheap and convenient? Ah. Fighting strength isn’t needed right?”

“Yeah. It’s more important that they can look after the inn than be able to fight...”

“How about this then?”

As for what Rokuko showed me, a [Vampire]... wait, isn’t it both really strong and really expensive?

“I didn’t know there were so many variations of vampires... see? This one at the bottom is so cheap!”

“It’s a lesser one so its intelligence might be a problem, how about the common one... ooh, it’s still cheap? 30,000 DP huh, with the DP we have now... it’s not that bad.”

It might be a little painful, but there’d no problem if we converted our cash earnings into DP. Recently we’ve been getting more than 500 DP a day, so we wouldn’t have any problems even if we used it all.

By the way, there’s one over 1,000,000 DP. It says something like true ancestor...

“... But don’t vampires turn into ash if they’re hit by sunlight?”

“There’s a lot of customization options you know? Look at this! It even says sunlight immune!”

“Oi oi, isn’t that expensive?”

“That’s why it’s optional!”

The offensive capability option... 100 was the upper limit, with 0 being the worst. The DP cost was practically synchronized with it.

“Shouldn’t we try out the offensive capability option at 0?”

... Taking the sunlight immunity option with it... it became 1 DP.

As for all of its other weak point immunity options, they were all 1 DP. Cheap.

Things like bat transformation and blood weapons that were the core ability options for vampires were still expensive though.

Well, as a result of fiddling with the customization options—

“... It doesn’t have any kind of ability, it can’t fly, even though it has fangs they have no offensive power, but it has no weak points... a blood sucking... oni?”

It doesn’t really need to suck blood either. It wasn’t even a vampire at this point, it was fine just eating normal meat.

Moreover, its cost was around 15,000 DP even though it started out at 30,000 DP. About the same as a lesser vampire, oi. Well, it can’t fight at all... it’d be completely useless if it weren’t smart.

Though it was doubtful if it could still be called a vampire, let’s put this one on hold as a candidate.

“What about this silky thing? It looks like a house fairy!”

A silky. It would help with household things, a house fairy that you could say looked like a beautiful woman.

A beautiful woman, sounds good. Since they also weren’t that strong, they were at the reasonable price of 10,000 DP each.

“Then this one might also be good. It’s a [Zashiki Warashi]. 5,000 DP though.”[1]

“Hmm? Heeh. A luck fairy huh... ah, it says that only people with pure hearts or children can see it.”

Ah, unfortunate. Guests not being able to see it would be bad. Rejected.

“There’s also this witch thing. How about that one?”

“Fumu, a witch huh...? Maybe that’d be good? It’s probably a human-type... or rather, what’s the difference between it and a human?”

“Eh? Isn’t it because it has a magic stone?”

“Come to think of it, it’s a monster if it has a magic stone huh. That’s the basics of this world.”

There was an option for the witch to be an apprentice, when it grew up it’d be a sorcerer or something. 15,000 if it’s an apprentice huh... apprentices are expensive. Rather, can’t the monsters sort themselves by intelligence?

Ah, but they know magic from the start. Apprentices almost know two low class ones though.

Rather, come to think of it, how exactly does the system of using DP to summon monsters work? Maybe it takes them from another world like it did with me? Or maybe it just generates the monsters...

“Ignoring special cases like with Kehma, they’re generally created by DP you know? ... And they’ll also normally obey if you order them.”

“Eh, so then what should I summon?”

“... How about using the gacha?”

For now, I decided to summon the monsters.

The [Vampire (Customized)], the [Silky], and the [Witch (Apprentice)].

In order to investigate which we’ll get more of in the future, for now I’m going to just summon one body—err, one person—of each. [2]

... Well... I’ll just have faith that at worst at least one of them will be smart enough to serve customers...

“Vampire, silky, witch, summon!”

The magic formation expanded towards the edges of the room with a low hum, stopping at around one meter in diameter.

Then, there were three girls. They appeared from the magic formation.

The easiest one to figure out was the freckled girl with brown hair that held a staff and wore a robe. She’s probably the witch. She looked like a normal girl. If she isn’t intelligent, she’s a lie.

Then next was one with green hair wearing thin maid clothes... she’s probably the silky. Maid clothes, it’s the silky. There’s no way that’s a vampire.

The last one was a silver-haired girl in black bondage clothes. By elimination, she’s the vampire. I don’t know if she has wings or fangs though.

The three girls that were floating in the magic formation slowly stepped onto the ground. The vampire, with her silvery hair that extended to her lower back fluttering, opened her eyes.

Her bright red pupils that looked like rubies looked at Rokuko and I.

“How do you do, master...”

“She talked! She can talk!”

“We did it Kehma! She’s smart!”

“Eh, umm—”

Ooh, the vampire is puzzled! Evidence that she can think properly!

“How about you other two? Can you talk?”

“Eh? Ah, yes. Pleased to meet you, master.”

“I will serve you from here on. I am humbled to make your acquaintance, master.”

It looks like both the witch and the silky can talk as well. All of them. They’re all able to talk.

... I have no problem with their looks either, it’s a total win. We did it!



## **Footnotes:**

- Doesn't translate well to English—Keima used counter for bodies instead of people here. He then corrected himself.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 75**

## Temporary Names and Additional Rooms

The vampire hung her head.

She's grieving from heartbreak. Those are some amazing sobs. The thing that caused it was when she checked her own strength, she had pretty much none. She was at a level where she'd even lose to a goblin.

"T-this is... kuh—, I'm a vampire that's even weaker than a normal human... even weaker than a goblin...! A disgrace!"

She sat on the floor and beat her hands against it. But since her offensive power was 0 she didn't do anything.

The silky gently comforted her... motherly.

"... Moreover our master is a human... it certainly doesn't feel like he wants me to work as a monster, he made me weak in order to use me as his plaything!"

I had no such intentions! Still, I definitely won't be using you as a monster.

Still, it'd be bad to leave things as they are. I'm a bit reluctant but let's invoke my absolute order rights. They're monsters, I'm their superior as the dungeon master.

"How about we begin the conversation now? It's an order."

"...Yes."

I waited for the three to gather.

'I want you to be inn employees.' She's just going to sit down again if I say that. I'm still going to say it though.

"First of all, I'm not going to be leaving the dungeon's defense to you all... You'll be inn employees."

"... An... inn?"

The vampire responded with a question in unease.

Well, if she's smart, she probably made the connection that I didn't intend for her to be use for battle since I summoned a monster without any offensive capability.

"Our dungeon manages an inn for humans. I wanted employees that would be able to serve them... Ah, you are candidates for management."

The vampire looked like she was thinking about something, the silky was still calm and smiling, and the apprentice witch looks like she didn't understand what I said that well... is she okay?

Just then, Ichika arrived from me calling her here a bit ago.

"Goshujin-sama~, you called me~"

"Oh, just in time. Come here, here."

I called Ichika over to stand in front of the three.

“... This girl is Ichika. She’s my slave. She’s your senpai, so listen to what she says.”

“Y-yes? ... Eh? A human? Eh, and a slave...?”

“Certainly, I look forward to working with you senpai.”

“Ah~, really~?”

Looks like the vampire is hardheaded. The silky seems to be the best worker... What’s up with this apprentice witch? Really, huh?

... Even though all three of them are existences created from DP, there’s such big differences. Maybe it’s because of the racial differences?

“Best regards, ya three... Lessee, names?”

“... I’m a vampire. Nanashi (No Name).”

“I’m a silky. I am Nanashi (No Name).”

“I’m an apprentice witch~. My name’s Nanashi (No Name)~!”

“... So everyone’s a monster? I’d’ve thought ya were adventurers for sure.”

“Mm, come to think of it I haven’t given you all names huh.”

The three monster girls looked at me when I said that. Particularly, the vampire looked surprised.

“We’ll be named!?”

Named. Wonder what that means.

Is getting a name special or something? Let’s ask Rokuko.

“Nn? Riiight, it feels special. Masters only give a name to monsters when they’re promoting them, it’s something special given when they’ve taken a lot of active roles... Gobsuke played an active part too you know?”

So Gobsuke was treated as a named monster huh... he did do something huge for us though.

“Well, I’ll think about it. For now it’ll be an internship. I’ll give you all proper names if you do your work well... So for temporary names until then... the vampire is Alpha. The silky is Beta. The apprentice witch is Gamma. Sound good, you three?”

“”””Yes!””””

“Such lazy names... It’s easier than calling them all Nanashi (No Name) though.”

I don’t know how they were translated for Rokuko, but I’m thinking about making those our corps names if we get more in the future.

I used DP to get some of our inn’s, the [Dancing Doll’s Pavilion]’s uniform, [Maid Clothes], and handed them out to each of them... One for the silky too, just in case. I chose their sizes by eye.

“Well then Ichika. First make sure you teach them how to receive guests at reception.”

“Roger that~. Well then, let’s start with how to handle money~”

Ichika took the three monster girls with her.

Ichika could be a backup for the dining room if they learn how to work at reception...

Maybe I should have Ichika learn [Storage]? Thinking about how much DP we have left, maybe I should convert the gold coins into DP?

For the time being, let's leave their training to Ichika. Ichika even properly knows her times tables, so she's probably enough to teach them... Alright, let's before those three monster girls names when they're able to leave reception duty. I'll just think about it till then.

"Come to think of it, Kehma. Are those three going to sleep in the inn as well? Or in the dungeon?"

"... I forgot. Good job noticing it Rokuko, as expected of my partner. Good girl."

"Hey—, I won't get happy or anything even if you pat my head, I'm not Meat you know! I'm not a child!"

What's this blonde-haired loli saying? You're still plenty a child.

Now then, a room for employees huh... Let's add some stuff.

Let's prepare it while Ichika teaches the newbies.

\*

"Here will be you three's rooms."

Leading Rokuko and the three newbies, I went outside the hotel. Sideways from the entrance, near the dungeon.

"Sleeping in the open? Their bodies would probably be safe since they're monsters... but what's with that mask you have on?"

"No, making employees sleep outside would be a bit much. What I meant was, I'll make the rooms here."

This Upstart mask is to hide my identity for when I make it after this. There's a guild branch office on the other side of the inn, so it's an extra measure taken just so that we'd be safe even in the unlikely event they see... So please stop looking at me with such a pitying gaze, Rokuko.

"You would be willing to use DP for our sake? Thank you very much."

"Eh? That'd be wasteful. I summoned you guys since you were so economical you know."

"Eh—"

I began working on it right in front of Rokuko and the three monster girls.

I'll make the passage to the inn first. Manipulating the raw materials with [Create Golem], I made holes to place the ordinary walls and rebuilt the path.

Then next up is the rooms... Although I thought about assembling it together all on site, I realized that I could just connect it to the inn by using the dungeon's teleport function if I made the hallways and rooms inside the dungeon to begin with. So I made the walls and roof beforehand.

In other words, I made it in a modular fashion. Like a space station.

Thus, I'd made the rooms in the dungeon while Ichika was teaching the three newbies. The interior? Each of their rooms are about two tatami mats big with a bed and cabinet. Of course, they were also made with [Create Golem]. Man, so convenient.

[Installing] the room modules with the dungeon's function, I used [Create Golem] to bond the materials together. Even though it's an add-on to the building, it looks like it was made to have it from the start... and done.

It took about three minutes start to finish. Probably the fastest ever.

"... Alright, it's perfect."

I wonder if having the mask was pointless?

Like this, it looks like we won't have to stop our operations with this modular system.

"Kehma is convenient as ever~... So, what is that mask?"

"The convenient thing is [Create Golem]."

Then again, it was a magic skill that was only able to make clay golems originally, I just modified the magic on my own thanks to the image I fostered in Japan and the automatic translation ability I got from Kami-sama. It's probably not wrong to say I'm convenient I guess.

"Right now, I am Upstart. When I have this mask on, that's who I am..."

"... .. Un. Got it."

Ah, please stop. Please don't look at me with eyes like you're looking at a fanciful child.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 76**

# Employee Training

By the way, although I extended the inn by using [Create Golem], it originally wouldn't be able to be used as conveniently as this since your magical power has to be spread across all of the raw materials used. However, since I built the hotel with [Create Golem] to start with you could just call it an [Inn Golem]. Remaking a golem that's filled with your own magical power is incredibly easy.

Well, none of the three girls have responded since a bit ago now.

When I turned my head back to them, the apprentice witch (Gamma) was staring at me with starry eyes.

The other two looked like their mouths were locked in the open position. In truth their mouths fell open from losing strength. I'd probably be like that too if I saw a building be added onto in three minutes.

I looked at them while waiting for their reactions. As expected, the apprentice witch (Gamma) was the first of the three of them to react.

"Amazing, master~! I'll do anything, please be my teacher~!"

Hmm? Did she just say anything...? A girl shouldn't saying something like that so thoughtlessly.

"Even my body~! ... Ah, we're master's belongings originally anyway though~"

"... Umm, for now could you just work as a receptionist?"

"Thank you very much master~!"

... It's somehow been decided that I'll be her teacher.

I retreated a bit from her seriousness, but maybe I should tell Meat to rotate body pillow duties or something? It's probably a burden for Meat to always be a hug pillow.

Well, even if I'm supposed to be her teacher, I only know one elementary class magic from each attribute and two middle class magic. Since I leave everything to Translation Function-san and don't really know the chants that well, I don't think I could teach her anything. On the other hand, ordering her to be on hug pillow duty would be like deceiving her with rolls of cash that's really just rolled up newspaper. Those aren't my principles.

Therefore, it's not a waste even if I can't order her to be on hug pillow duty. It's somehow not wasteful. It's fine since I didn't summon her for that purpose.

I can't stop burdening Meat... still, I'll be careful so that she doesn't collapse.

When I was thinking about stuff like that, it looks like the other two finally rebooted.

"So master isn't an ordinary human... is he a monster that turned into a brilliant mage?"

"It seems there is more to clean..."

Oi, vampire (Alpha). I am an ordinary human. I'm also a dungeon master though.

Then there's the silky (Beta) whose whole existence is housework, her statement probably



means cleaning without using life magic is her hobby? Those maid clothes she appeared with aren't just for show.

For now, I took the opportunity of adding more rooms to accomplish my goal of showing off my power as the dungeon master to the newbies. How about let's leave the rest to Ichika and sleep? I'll leave it to her unless there's some abnormality.

\*

Well, working at reception isn't all that hard.

Calculating the inn charges is the hardest thing. However, if it's just counting this much they can do it.

It's what even a Japanese elementary-schooler could do.

There was a time when I thought that too.

Not even being able to read or calculate numbers at the elementary school level is the normal for this world.

"Two and two..."

"Two times two is?"

"... Eight?"

"That's probably correct~! With this master will teach me magic~!"

"It's six, you two."

They're the three idiots.

Even though the answer is four... This vampire probably won't be able to remember the times table perfectly by treating it as an incantation.

"Hey, Goshujin-sama. How did ya memorize 'em?"

"... Un... the times table isn't popular..."

Right, the rhythm of it is probably difference since the words are different. Rather, Meat and Ichika were good at memorizing it. Maybe it's unreasonable to force it?

"... I could calculate a bit at first, but the collar constricted if I didn't remember right, so I memorized it perfectly."

"Woa—, that's somehow... sorry... today you can eat as many curry rolls as you want."

"Ooh! That makes me happy~"

Meat can also have as many hamburgers as she wants.

Now then, that's what needs to be fixed for them to work at reception.

Since they can fortunately read writing, they can read out the menu and verify costs. The problem is calculations.

"... Then maybe I'll make a calculator?"

Though I can get one by exchanging DP for a calculator or register, it'd probably be impossible to call it a magic tool. Since that's the case, there's no choice but to make a calculator so that won't cause problems being seen.

So I made one. It took five hours and ten minutes.

“This is an [Abacus].”

“How’s it used?”

It looked different from the standard ones in Japan, it had a nine spheres per row to stress the importance of being comprehensible by people of this world. I made it with eight rows total. So long as it didn’t exceed ten thousand gold coins, it could be computed.

Moreover, I made use of the thing known as a golem to make it look like a magic tool.

“What’s the price for five people’s lodgings, four D-Rank meals, and one C-Rank meal?”

“T-the spheres moved on their own...!? Six, five, zero... six hundred fifty copper coins!”

“This is amazing... it can be read as six silver coins and fifty copper coins.”

“Master is amazing~!”

It automatically computes using voice commands.

To breakdown the production time: ten minutes for the externals, five hours to train it to calculate things like lodging and meal prices.

While the three girls were engrossed with the abacus, Ichika spoke to me.

“Hey Goshujin-sama. Ya said to count the spheres, can’t it show the number directly?”

“Huh? Do you have an idea?”

“How ’bout this?”

When Ichika summarized her idea, it was to show digits that were painted on a column that rotated, like what a slot machine had... As expected of Ichika to think of something like that after going bankrupt by gambling. However—

“... What’re [Slots]?”

“Eh? Wait, you don’t know about slots?”

Looks like there’s no such thing as slots in this world... Which means she came up with that on her own. Oi. Is she a genius? She’s a genius?

“Slots are... right, you press a button to gamble on spinning images. If the images aren’t uniform get nothing, if they are you win.”

“Heeeh! I wanna try it...”

Ichika smiled, spellbound by the thought. You’d probably think it was the face of a maiden that fell in love if you didn’t know she was smiling while thinking about slots. Does she like gambling that much?

...

Should I make it? Maybe it’d unexpectedly become a key feature of the inn... let’s sleep first. I even worked for five hours to make sure that golem could automatically compute things.

“For now, it looks like you all will be able to use this [Abacus], so please work at the reception desk while using it. Make some number problems as well if you feel like it.”

“”””Yes!””””

All three of them responded well. Looks like our labor shortage is resolved with this.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 77**

# The Phoenix

“Come to think of it, Kehma. Is the phoenix egg not hatched yet?”

Crap, I completely forgot.

“Y-yeah. Redra’s gradually getting better at not going into a reflexive egg smashing seizure when she sees eggs, so it’ll probably a good time. Let’s ask.”

“Heeh~. So it was something like that. It can’t be helped then.”

“Right, right. It couldn’t be helped.”

“... A~n~d~?”

“I forgot. Sorry.”

Grah, Rokuko’s been getting better at guessing recently. That used to be plenty to deceive her.

“... You’re my partner. I know Kehma’s thing(s) since I watch him.”

“What, my thing... stalker!?” [1]

“I-I’m not keeping records or anything, you’re my partner you know? One body and soul, you know? I’m not watching you to attack.”

Attack huh, I’d get mad if you interrupted my sleep. I’d forgive you if there was a good reason though.

Well, I gave a letter to a golem and sent it to the [Flame Cavern]. Another use of the passage was a room that was made. There was no entrance in or out and the room was split in half between our [Cave of Desires]’ and their [Flame Cavern]’s territories. Since you couldn’t get into it if you didn’t have a dungeon’s [Deployment] function, adventurers wouldn’t be a hindrance either. We decided to make use of this room when we had mutual business to do.

Furthermore, although there weren’t any doors or windows, we didn’t have to worry about suffocation since it was still part of a dungeon.

“Ooh, it’s been a while, eh? Kehma.”

“It’s been around a month since we met last and I made this room I think.”

“That long huh. Is that some time for humans?”

The salamander’s, Ontentoo’s, face was distorted as he smirked while being happy about something. He’s the dungeon core of the [Flame Cavern]. An openhearted good guy. Although he’s a bit careless, he’s excellent. Although he’s a bit careless. Although he’s a bit careless. [2]

“Well, it’s fine to get Redra to use her breath according to the agreement.”

To receive Redra’s breath, I intruded the [Flame Cavern] with Rokuko. We were guided to the fiftieth floor’s boss room. If it’s here, it can endure one of Redra’s all-out breaths. Still, it looks like Redra is still a bit afraid of eggs. Shameful, despite being a dragon. Though the phoenix will be hatched with a red dragon’s breath, I can’t even imagine what

it's going to become.

"Is it really safe!? It doesn't walk or run right!?"

"It might walk if it doesn't hurry up and hatch. So please do your best to heat it up... don't crush it alright?"

"G-got it!"

I laid down a tile made from phoenix eggshell, setting the phoenix egg on top of it. By the way, Rokuko was waiting with me on the room opposite the boss room, the one with the dungeon core in it.

Rokuko and I didn't have the fighting ability to stay in the boss room, where a breath that was able to obliterate the stone golems until there was nothing left would be used. Though since there was imprinting, I wanted to rush to it as soon as possible. That's why Ontentoo said he'd gladly let us use this room.

Furthermore, Ontentoo took out his monitor to let us see what was going on in the boss room. Ontentoo is such a nice guy.

"Here I go—..."

Redra breathed in slowly, releasing it all in one go. The sound of her breath filling the boss room, Redra heated the egg up by blowing on it with her breath.

Well, even though I say it's the sound of her breathing, it's at a level where light's being emitted though.

The floor wasn't turning into magma thanks to the egg being placed on the phoenix eggshell tile. The floor nearby it might be simmering though. Moreover, Rokuko was saying stuff like, "Look!" while staring into the monitor.

"Fuuu, fuu.... haa, haa, a-as expected, this one is a little tired..." [3]

After seriously letting out her breath for thirty minutes straight, she finally rested... What marvelous stamina, as expected of a red dragon.

"I'll treat you to some ice cream later."

"[Ice Cream]? What's that."

"A sweet and cold treat. I don't know if it'll suit your tastes, but I think it's delicious."

"Heeh, this one will look forward to it! This one will keep going a little longer then! Fuuu, fuuu..."

She continued for another thirty minutes.

"Hmm? Oi, the egg moved, it's starting to crack!"

"Oh, really? Then let's enter the room soon."

"Wait a few. You'll need to take care, it's amazingly hot in the room right now."

"... Eh, about how hot is it?"

"Hmm, saying it a way that's easy for a human to understand... about the same as inside a kiln. Guess it can burn meat?"

That's dangerous. But that meant she was emitting a super high temperature behind those doors?

Opening the entrance door to the boss room, we waited for it to cool down for a while. Meanwhile, there was a knocking sound coming from the inside of the egg as its crack grew... I wonder if it's fussing over how it goes about opening its egg? Very meticulous

work. The crack being made was beautifully straight in the horizontal direction. It'll make it all the way around if it keeps going.

Let's ask if it's still no good for Rokuko, who was standing next to me, to head in."

"... Alright, should be good now."

When Ontentoo said that, Rokuko leapt into the room that was now cooled to be around as hot as an average sauna.

Hot air drafted in from the open door, it felt like it was enough to burn. Although I also entered the room slowly following Rokuko, the heat was painful to my bare skin.

"It's hot! Where's the egg! It's hot!"

"Oh, you came, Rokuko! It's here! It'll hatch soon!"

When Redra called out to her, the egg's crack was just a little away from going all the way around it.

\*

Then, the phoenix hatched.

The chick was small, but it's feathers were white, like they were shining. I guess that's just the kind of bird it is and is born fully feathered.

"Hooh, a phoenix huh? It's wings don't look red though... think I heard somewhere that god's vanguard's pet is a blue phoenix?"

Blue huh? It's the color of perfect combustion. Rather, there's a phoenix like that too huh. Maybe its color changes to the color of the flames its bathed in when it's hatched or something?

"Heeey, I'm Feni's owner~, look at me~"

"Pi~!"

Feni, is that the phoenix's name? I said it when she named Gobsuke, but Rokuko is pretty direct when it comes to names...

It flapped its wings when Rokuko called out to it. Though it doesn't seem to be able to fly yet, looks like it properly recognized its owner.

"By the way, isn't it too hot to touch?"

"It's probably safe. Phoenix flames aren't hot, they're magic after all. Its fire is the same as mine... It's also alright to eat since it has to use a skill to produce fire, bind it with an order before it's too late." [4]

I see, so that's how it is. I followed Ontentoo's advice and ordered it to not attack comrades.

"Hey now, let me see. I also want to touch it."

"Eh, what do you want? To pluck its feathers this time?"

"Oi oi, what do you think I am?"

Pluck its feathers huh... a phoenix's feathers... that might also be good, but well, yeah.

right now I just want to touch it. I reached my hand out towards Feni.

“Pi—!”

“Ada—!? Wai—, that hurts, that hurts!”

“Kehma, it doesn’t like you.”

It used its beak... maybe it remembers being destroyed over and over as an egg?  
Phoenixes are unexpectedly the type to hold grudges...

“Grah, I’ll feed it then. Ontentoo, what do phoenixes eat?”

“They eat flames. Oi Redra, serve it some breath.”

“Yeah! Step away a bit!”

Leaving Feni, Rokuko and I moved away before Redra fired off a serious breath... Even the aftermath from behind her feels hot.

“Pi pi~♪”

Feni was glad as it bathed in the breath. Kukuku, good, keep eating... huh? But isn’t Redra the one feeding it now instead of me? Crap.

... Maybe I should practice a bit of fire magic?

### Footnotes:

- Sort of a pun going on here. Rokuko said she knows him since she watches him a lot, but [yoku miteru] (watch a lot) also means [takes a close/good look] and is what she really meant, but Kehma played it as her stalking him and watching him a lot.
- 抜けているところもあるが、優秀なところもある。抜けてるところもあるが。抜けてるところもあるが。 From what I can tell, 抜けている is stupid/absentminded and it goes on to use the [Wordplay] ultimate ability. Not sure what the difference between 抜けている and 抜けてる is here.
- Note that “FuFu” is onomatopoeia for breathing heavily in Japanese, and that onomatopoeia is commonly used in Japanese to replace more ‘standard’ words. Keima’s description of the events was mirroring her actual breathing sounds.
- This line seems a bit all over the place. Sorry for confusion it may cause...

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 78**



# Slots

Well then, our labor problem is over, Feni the phoenix has hatched, and we have a newly improved inn. The dungeon... is still fine. The riddle area is still peaceful after all.

And so, I thought about what the [Dancing Doll's Pavilion] is lacking in.

I take pride in our food and sleep being at a level that can't be found anywhere else.

The reason to come to the inn is the dungeon. Then, in charge of healing is the onsen. It's a wonderful lineup.

... However, there's still one thing we lack.

Entertainment.

I'm not talking about an ero district. Though something like that might be necessary, I want to avoid that since there are children (lolis) here. The owner is the owner, and Haku-san said she'd kill me if I taught her something bad.

Well, as for what I want to add, some kind of game corner. Something common to onsen inns.

Though I really want to add table tennis now that I'm thinking about onsens, I decided to put it off since I wouldn't be able to prepare them without using DP for the ping-pong balls. It's only good to make it if it can be made with this world's materials.

So, a game corner huh... well, since there's no way I could install video games, looks like gambling's the best bet. First thing I'm going to make is slots. For the outside, there'll be indicator panels with spinning disks... what was it called again? A drum reel? I'll make them using golems and install a lever that powers the spin.

There wouldn't be much on the inside, just the spinning mechanism that would do its best to spin when the lever is lowered and make 'that' sound. It doesn't turn into rotational power directly, the lever would store up power like when you flick a finger, letting it all out when it gets lowered to a certain point.

As for judging when to stop spinning, that was the drum reel golem's job.

Furthermore, there would be a golem that gives money when it's a win.

Even if someone disassembled it and asked how it worked, I could just say that I found suitable magic tools to do it. So convenient.

But for the drum reel, it would stop on its own when the rotation slows down, as well as when the button on the side is pressed. Then, it would just barely slip off of the grand prize if it almost landed on it. I'll be sure to have it occasionally land on it, but it feels like I'm just giving away my profits.

... Unfair? Fraud? This isn't a charity, this much is natural.

At any rate, I called Ichika up since I finished with the prototype.

It's special, so let's leave the reception desk to the newbies. We probably won't get any visitors anyways.

"Well, this is a slot machine. Ichika, please give it a test play. Here's five hundred copper

coins.”

“Oooh! So this’s slots huh! Leave it to me~, I’ll pay ya back with double!”

Yep. Even if you doubled it, wouldn’t the money just come from the dungeon’s funds?

“I see I see, so ya put the coin into the hole and pull the lever...”

Kachink, kachink, kachink. She put three copper coins into it and lowered the lever. Gyurin~. The drum reel spun vigorously.

“Oooh, it’s turnin’, it’s turnin’! Eeeh, now... this button causes it to stop...”

Pochi, pochi, pochi. When she pressed the button, the drum reel stopped.

“Ooh~... Huh, what’s this mean?”

“It’s a loss. Try again.”

“Nn, got it~”

Putting more copper coins into it, Ichika gave it another shot. Hmm, it feels a bit plain, maybe I should’ve put more thought into its production?

\*

“Uoooooooooh! Go, go, gooooo n’ get it! —! Aaaah~! Almost!!”

One hour later. Getting small wins over and over, she’d exceeded her starting funds of five hundred coins just once, but now she was down to fifty coins left.

She was going nuts with a force that might be able to destroy the slot machine. Guess I don’t need to work more on its production huh, let’s add more if she gets tired of it.

... Ah, maybe I should make its main body out of iron? Ichika’s clinging onto it hard enough for it to creak.

“Ichika. You should end it soon.”

“B-but! I-I still have money left! I-I’ll definitely make a turnaround now! Check it out, y’see how it was just about to hit the thousand copper grand prize? I’ll get it next go!”

Yeah, she’s a no good woman. A typical no good human that spends their money on gambling despite going in to debt because of gambling. Pretty hardcore to not learn from her mistakes even though she fell into slavery.

“Yep, it’s unfortunate but that’s impossible. I made it so that it’s not possible.”

“Wha... t...?”

Ichika hung her head down with a face full of despair. Yep, I didn’t think that I’d see such a horrible face over something like four hundred fifty-six copper.

“... In practice it shouldn’t be so obvious, I’ll have to adjust it a bit more. That was helpful, thanks.”

“Kuh—... I was gettin’ played... on Goshujin-sama’s palm...? Daaaaaaaamn...!”

“Don’t worry, you don’t have to pay back the money you borrowed. I’d like for you to return the remainder though.”

“Aaah~...! Kuh—, i-it can’t be helped...—”

Still, that's an amazing fit. Ichika might be a bit of a special case, but I'll prepare around three of these. It should be fine to put them into the newly built game room.

However, having just slot machines in the game room might feel dull. Maybe I'll make some other things too?

"Come to think of it, what other kinds of gambling is there?"

"Nnn~, ya know about dice? The hero made these box things, their faces're numbered one to six... it's common to use 'em."

I see. So dice huh? It'd be easy to produce them too. Incidentally, though I asked if there were playing cards, they aren't made here because of poor printing techniques and paper quality in this world. There does seem to be something like metallic plates though... they seem pretty rare and expensive though. They don't appear to be that popular.

"Basically, all of those are be games of chance. Any that focus on strategy?"

"There's the arena... and horse racing too."

Fumu, that'd be hard for us to reproduce... no, wait a second. Maybe we could race the rats? It might be a good idea to use all of those leftover rats as subordinates. Nowadays they've just been acting as surveillance cameras around the dungeon.

... Ah, but maybe it'd be hard to hold a race with our current amount of guests? Let's put that one on hold.

In this world with little in the way of entertainment, we might become popular if we mass-produced some proper playing cards. Actually, maybe it'd make a good dungeon drop? I already said that we got the massage chair from the dungeon. I'll say the same for the slot machines.

Alright, let's put some playing cards in treasure chests. They'll have to spread around to get popular after all. So, its appearance should be fine if I say that I found it in the dungeon and put it in the game room.

I also set up a table with felt stuck to its top, making it into something that gave the feeling of being something to play on.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 79**

# Blacksmith Flag

Recently it feels like I've been working nonstop. Even adjusting the slot machine has been hard

I've been making the game room too, maybe I should rest today? Well, let's just sleep today away.

That thought was like painting a target on myself.

"Kehma, the iron golem that wandered around the labyrinth area was destroyed."

Rokuko reported something about the dungeon.

Iron golems. As their name says, they are golems whose bodies are made from iron. For the levels that come to our dungeon... D-Rank, even C-Rank adventurers would have a hard time against it.

Furthermore, unlike normal clay golems, its body itself has value. Because it's iron. Although its heavy, thinking of it as a resource, a lump of iron the size of a person is a pretty valuable thing. I wonder how many nails you could make from one?

"What kind of people defeated it? People that are in the dungeon right now... ah, there was that one C-Rank party huh. Those guys?"

"Right, I think it was Gozo or something, maybe? A dwarf that uses a hammer! He usually hits them with his hammer and doesn't break the magic stones."

That so? So he's dispersing the magical power by the impact huh. Good, it wasn't something like the iron golem being slashed to death. If someone like that showed up, I don't think I could deal with him right now.

"If that's the case there's no reason to worry. Probably. Did he take the iron golem's remains?"

"Yeah. He's carrying it out now. He doesn't have Storage~"

A C-Rank probably wouldn't be able to handle an opponent like the iron golem. If they could, it'd probably be easy money.

"Incidentally, how are the cards going?"

"Although I've been deploying them little by little on the first floor, people are calling them misses. Like ordinary bundles of paper. It seems like they're troubled since the guild doesn't handle them."

"... Then start saying you'll purchase them for five copper."

"Kehma should say it himself! I'm the owner."

Should I have put in a memo on how to play it as well...? No, it's already strange that playing cards are appearing, it'd be even more so if a dungeon also gave a memo on how to play.

If it got too strange, god's vanguard (the hero) will zero in on us.

Since playing cards are themselves things that god's vanguard (the hero) brought in the past, it's still somehow at the level of being able to deceive people.

“Oh, maybe we should put out some dice too? Made from wood or bone.”

“Somehow it feels like our dungeon is being eroded by gambling...”

Well, we did become the [Cave of Desires] after all.

... Maybe I could send out bedding too? As expected, putting out sweet rolls is a no go.

But really, an iron golem was destroyed huh... then beyond the riddle area, it'd probably be bad if I don't prepare a stronger monster. Let's look for something.

... It says there's something like a gargoyle? Eh, how's that different from a golem?

\*

The next day, the guild's Receptionist-san came. I'm told there's an important matter... Didn't you get to know her, Rokuko? I used my absolute command rights to have her say she'll leave it to me.

Well, with Rokuko in smile mode, we spoke with her in the parlor.

“Huh? A smithy?”

“Yes. A smithy. Although it would be at a spot a little separated from the inn and adventurer guild since it is noisy, this branch is scheduled to be turned into the same thing as the adventurer guild to begin with. Just in case, shall I tell you more about it?”

“Haah, why so suddenly?”

“The other day, an adventurer carried out materials from an iron golem... I think you know this, but the iron golem's body has been verified.”

According to her story, it seems that iron golem areas are treated the same as mines. Looks like it's called something like quasi-mines or golem mines. Indeed, there are huge resources in there. Moreover, the iron golems' bodies are entirely made of iron and was at the level of being able to be used as materials for blacksmiths. With that, it turned into: 'Let's build a smithy here.'

They planned to build the branch office in order to regulate equipment extracted by adventurers or something. I don't wanna hear it! Ah, even though I said that...

“A mine huh, will this place show up on maps then?”

“Maps? It has already been recorded. It's been there since the branch office finished.”

“Wait, do dungeons not get recorded onto maps?”

“The reason dungeons do not have their positions recorded onto maps is so that people cannot go to them without permission after all. There's also no reason to conceal a dungeon that has a guild branch at its entrance either. Rather, it becomes quite the publicity.”

... Woah, I might've made a big mistake.

God's vanguard might suddenly come here if it's on a map... ah, but since god's vanguard is a compulsory S-Rank hero to begin with maybe it'll be irrelevant? At any rate I can see what needs to be done. Need to stop our popularity from rising.

“I heard from the guild head that he's been planning on turning this place into a village since learning about the magic sword.”

“... No way.”

He was being serious when he said that?

There's a chance I made a mistake from the start... it's no use even if I said something now huh?

“Will you listen since this is a special opportunity? Although this inn has a dining room now, are there plans to build a bar as well?”

“Yeah, as long as it's built away from here it's fine. We don't serve alcohol.”

I wouldn't be able to sleep if people were getting drunk and making a ton of noise in the inn. That'd be annoying.

“Then we will advance those plans. We might also build other various facilities. Since there is also balance to take into account, we will come to consult with you each time over the construction's location.”

“That's a big help.”

... The plan's getting huge, but it's probably fine if the guild does all of the troublesome things.

Either way, the whole area around here is the dungeon's territory after all.

“... By the way, I've wanted to ask something.”

“Hmm? What is it?”

“... When was that building added on? I don't think I noticed it being added?”

“Haku-san's mage acquaintance turned up and did it.”

“Ah, an A-Rank adventurer... an A-Rank adventurer's acquaintance did...”

Both Receptionist-san and I nodded with a, ‘Un un.’

Since Haku-san's acquainted with me, it's not wrong.

“Ah, and the people at reception and in the dining room are different. No, until now they've been the same people as always... they were slaves, did you exchange them away?”

“No, they're resting. Since it's gotten to the point that we're getting more guests and work to do every day, they were introduced by the owner's connections.”

The dungeon's DP exchange is the owner's connection. It's not a lie.

... Since the adventurer guild has lie detecting magic tools, I need to be careful of what I say just in case. It's really troublesome.

“Is that so... Let me know if you decide to sell her. I wouldn't do anything bad.”

“Hahaha, unfortunately, I don't feel like letting go of them.”

While I talked with her for now, I told her that I just didn't feel like parting with them. Receptionist-san, you're pretty obstinate when it comes to slaves as ever huh. It's unfortunate that you're a beauty. But you really do have great legs though...

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 80**



# The Blacksmith's Arrival

“Ooh, Gozoh! Thanks for calling me. Is Roppu doing well?”

“Kantra! You’ve come! Aye, full of energy as usual.”

Inside the small guild branch, there were two bearded dwarf ossans. [1]

Gozoh was the C-Rank adventurer that defeated the iron golem to collect its iron.

Then this new person, Kantra, is probably the blacksmith.

To make a magic sword, after seeing that this dungeon somehow produced good quality iron golems, Gozoh called over his blacksmith acquaintance.

Furthermore, after he defeated that iron golem, he went on to defeat two more.

Looks like he decided to do that after determining that this dungeon produced iron golems at fixed intervals.

Because of that, he was confident when calling over his blacksmith acquaintance.

“With that, Kehma. This is Kantra. Take care of him.”

“Ah—yes... I look forward to working with you?”

“My regards, Kehma-dono.”

Why am I here for these two’s reunion? He caught me leaving from the dungeon together with Meat when we were wearing equipment in order to make it look like we were adventurers, bringing us to the guild.

“... So, why am I here?”

“Kehma is the [Dancing Doll’s Pavilion]’s owner’s secretary, essentially number two aye?”

“I heard from Gozoh that yer the [Cave of Desires] dungeon’s top capture person.”

To put it simply, limited to this dungeon, I’m a person of influence I guess? Well, I’m really just the dungeon master though. To be the big fish in the pond is a bit...

“That’s why I want to make a smithy a bit away. I don’t know when I’ll be able to make it, but if it’s something like weapon maintenance I can do it immediately, Kehma-dono. Ah, right. As a token of gratitude for our acquaintanceship, may I perform some maintenance on that sword hanging at your waist? It would be free of charge of course.”

“Free huh? Then, please.”

I passed him the sheathed magic sword blade golem.

“... N...? Is this a magic sword?”

“How’d you know?”

“Because I’m a blacksmith. It’s my dream to create a magic sword myself one day. I heard that there were magic swords coming from this dungeon, but it’s a good sign that I could hold one in my hands so soon.”

“Yeah. According to my guess, that sword was obtained from this dungeon. Will you show how to go about maintaining a magic sword?”

“The fundamentals for magic swords aren’t different from normal swords. As for whether

the blade could be made from water and fire, I dare say that is something else entirely... hmmm, this sword doesn't particularly need any repairs. I mean, it is closer to say it hasn't been used at all?"

... Geh, busted. As expected of a blacksmith. This guy can speak to swords... well, it's a golem though.

"I am a mage after all. The sword is essentially unnecessary.

"That's a shame. However, it can't be helped then, I'll return it... What about that small one there?"

"That's my vanguard. Ah, could you maintain her sword instead?"

"Aye, leave it to me."

When I said that, Meat, who had been waiting next to me so far, handed him her favorite golem knife.

"... Heeh, this one's a magic sword too? Moreover it looks like it's been used well. It's more or less been tended too, looks like it has a good owner."

Kantra grinned at Meat, who was smiling broadly.

This bearded old man feels pretty good natured... well, I don't know his actual age though. Looking at it another way, it's possible that he's just a agreeable young man. But where did Meat learn to maintain it? Maybe Ichika taught her.

"Well then I'll give it maintenance here. I can only do a quick one though since I don't have any equipment here though."

With that, he took out a grindstone right there and began to polish the sword. Moving it nimbly, he held the blade up and looked at it from the side before bringing it back to the whetstone to polish it again... This was repeated several times.

Eventually, Kantra nodded approvingly while looking at the sword.

"There, now it's plenty sharpened. Then, to finish, [Revitalize]... Ah, good. There we go."

"Hm? Just now, was that the life magic's [Revitalize]? Not earth magic's [Sharpen]?"

Ichika taught me about it before, but [Revitalize] should be the life magic that causes a slight improvement in crop production by making the soil fill with vigor.

[Sharpen] is a low class earth magic that improves something's sharpness the first few times it's used on it.

That's why I thought he'd use [Sharpen] on it for the finishing touch.

"Aye. [Revitalize] invigorates the ground... then, wouldn't it invigorate swords? They come from the ground."

... I didn't think about that. Certainly, minerals are in soil, in other words the ground. In other words, it's a kind of soil.

No way... to fall behind in magic conceptualization...

"Also, blacksmiths that use [Sharpen] are second rates, magic is a cheat for unskilled maintenance. I may use it if asked since I'm also a blacksmith, but I won't like it that much. I think using magic when you need to heat something up on-site is alright though."

"Kantra's [Revitalize] is something like a good luck charm though. I haven't seen any other blacksmith use it."

“That’s rude, Gozoh. This is a method that’s been handed down from generation to generation after all. My swords really last longer and are sharper than other blacksmith’s aye?”

“Hahaha, that’s because of your skill! Even if that charm has an effect, it’d be small. More like, it’s not like swords will get better even if they’re invigorated. It’s not like they’d go and start cutting things on their own.”

“Come on now, swords are alive! If Gozoh’s a dwarf too, you should also have some love for your equipment...”

Come to think of it, a magic’s effect changes depending on the image. Then, it’s probably better to think that it really does get invigorated by [Revitalize] when you think about invigorating a sword.

Perhaps it’d turn into something like recovery magic when it’s used on a golem? Let’s try it out next time.

“Ah, our chat went off track, sorry. Well with those reasons, please let me have a smithy here. Although there’ll probably be a lot of orders for armor from adventurers, I can also make nails, tableware, and other things for daily necessities.”

Ah, that so? Although there was the image where he’d only be able to make equipment like a blacksmith from a game, in reality they can also make other merchandise.

“Understood, I’ll request something if we need it.”

“Leave it to me... it what I want to say. First I need a smithy, a blacksmith without a furnace is horrible and out of the question. I’m planning on making a simple one, but it’ll take around two or three weeks.”

Fumu. That’s quite a while.

“What do you need to make a furnace?”

“Hmm? Bricks filled with strong materials that can resist the fire. I got a hold of a lot of cheap red lizard scales and bones a little while back, so I thought about using that.”

Oops, the fantasy crept its way back in. Right, so make it from heat-resistant materials. ... Come to think of it, I have a lot of phoenix eggshells left over. Those would probably work out fine, can’t they resist even a dragon’s flame?

I took out an eggshell and handed it to Kantra.

“Then as advance payment, take this. You could probably use it if you need something that can withstand heat.”

“Is this an eggshell? From the looks of it... yeah, fire attributed. The eggs of fire attributed monsters become considerably good materials. With this it’ll be a proper furnace. I’ll gladly accept it.”

“Yeah, so in exchange I’ll order... right, when Kantra makes a magic sword, give me one.”

“Oi oi Kehma, isn’t a magic sword beyond overcharging for a single eggshell?”

“Hahaha, I don’t mind. I’ll be indebted to Kehma-dono after this, so how about I present him one when I can make them?”

Kantra. A pretty down-to-earth guy.

I don’t know how much an eggshell can do, but I want to help him achieve his goal of

making a magic sword himself.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 81**

# Extra: Blacksmith 1

## (Gozoh's Point of View)

I am Gozoh, a dwarf C-Rank adventurer.

Recently, I dove into the [Ordinary Cave]... changed into the [Cave of Desires].

Before, it was a shabby dungeon for F-Ranks to enter... no, to begin with, it was more of an ordinary cave than a dungeon. At any rate, there was only one path and one room. And now it's an excellent dungeon.

Although it seems to be confirmed that it has up to four floors, I've only reached to the third floor so far.

Anyhow, it doesn't look like you can advance to the fourth floor unless you don't return to the stairs, it's something complication that I don't really get... Well, although I have a special skill that lets me remember paths I've taken before, it just doesn't work in this labyrinth at all.

Places that I had definitely passed just before would become a wall, so recently I've been doubting my special skill.

Well, unlike the skill promised by god, it's just a normal special skill. There are things like that after all.

I leave the minor stuff to my companion Roppu, so today I'm just swinging my battle hammer.

"Stay down!"

With a dull thud, a lump of heavy iron clashed against my companion's shield, resounding through the labyrinth.

Our opponent was something recently found out to appear in the [Cave of Desires], an iron golem. Although they had been seen before, unfortunately, it was too much a burden for D-Ranks and E-Ranks. It was something pretty hard to carry out unless you brought a cart, since you could encounter enemies while trying to do so.

Most of all, these guys are worth quite a bit of money when they're defeated, so for me it's a delicious opponent. I just have to beat it up with my hammer, a truly simple and easy to understand enemy. Yep, a delicious opponent.

Hitting its head several times with my battle hammer, the iron golem was defeated...

Oooh, my hand is tingling. This feeling ain't that bad, kind of that that numb feeling you get in your hands when drinking sake.

"Booyah, beat it! Seriously, finding the magic stone when it's buried like that's troublesome."

“Good work, Gozoh. Let’s put it in the cart. Looks like there aren’t any enemies near us now.”

Roppu pulled the rumbling cart. This partner of mine is a human woman. She looks slender, but she’s a C-Rank adventurer like me. She’s also my good drinking buddy. It was a chance meeting that I met this girl when she went to drink at a dwarf village.

Ah, stuff like that doesn’t matter right now. I put down my hammer temporarily and helped put the iron golem into Roppu’s carrier. As expected of a human-sized lump of iron, it’s really heavy.

“Well then, should we head back?”

“Aye.”

Although I really wanted to hunt two or three of them in one go, Roppu’s carrier wouldn’t be able to hold them unfortunately.

We have to go up and down the stairs several times to start with, making us defenseless each time. It’s best to hunt them one at a time taking safety into account. It’d be great if Roppu knew [Storage]. That way we’d be able to get a lot of them all at once.

On the return trip while looking out for traps, we kept killing goblins that tried to attack us. We were able to take back a lump of iron today as well. We’ll have a few days of inn fees with this.

“Well, maybe we should live as miners for this dungeon?”

“I don’t want to though, Gozoh. There isn’t a pub here. The food is incredibly delicious, but there’s no way to get any alcohol.”

Yeah, that’s right.

This [Cave of Desires] has an inn near it, the [Dancing Doll’s Pavilion]. Rather, there’s only an inn and guild branch office here... Well, just that inn is incredible enough. It even has an onsen. It feels greaaat, enough to make you feel like a noble. I didn’t think I’d like it so much before, but now it’s a necessity.

For some reason, [Dancing Doll’s Pavilion] doesn’t serve alcohol. It does seem to use it for cooking though... Its food definitely is the amazing and it has top quality beds. It even has an onsen. Please let me say that again.

—It’d be supreme if it had alcohol!

S-since it doesn’t prohibit it till the point of keeping you from bringing your own, you can get some from traders coming through the path... Rather, what’s up with [Great Tsuia Mountain Tunnel]?

That dungeon is also... a new dungeon with an unclear difficulty. That is, in the meaning that its danger hasn’t been seen.

Although new dungeons were occasionally short dungeons, this was the first time one has appeared with absolutely no danger. Even [Ordinary Cave] had goblins.

No one knows what kind of mechanism is used, but you can pass to the other side by paying money in the booth that’s there immediately after you enter. As for its interior, it’s about wide enough for two wagons to pass each other, there’s even a convenient rest area midway through. I hear that some people are suspicious about it, but it looks like there

hasn't been any problems so far.

Merchants going in with guards can be seen going in and out of it a lot recently. Thanks to that, Pavuera's sake and salt can be bought cheaply even in Sia. I'm thankful for that. From a merchant's point of view, the money paid to the tunnel seems insignificant.

"Aah, sake really is the best though."

"Sake while soaking in the onsen, that would be supreme..."

"Ask that Kehma guy, maybe he'd stock some alcohol..."

"Ah, I'd gladly use my body if I could drink sake there."

"Please stop... Besides, you know Kehma's preference, aye?"

"Right... he had that sex slave (Meat) huh... to like such a small kid..."

Even that guy's a good adventurer if you closed your eyes to him preferring children...

No, let's stop there. I don't feel like talking about someone's tastes. Besides, he takes good care of that Ojou-chan, she looks happy. It'd be thoughtless for me to butt my head in.

Well, while we took a rest and complained like that, the receptionist Silia-chan showed up.

"Gozoh-san. Could I have a moment? A letter arrived from Kantra-san a little ago."

"Ooh! Kantra huh, should be a good answer."

"The thing about the blacksmith? I also want to hear the result."

"Aye, let's take a look. Give me a second."

So, receiving the letter from Silia-chan, I immediately opened and read it.

"He's coming immediately! It's great, Silia-chan!"

"That's good... Ah, we still need to call over a carpenter. And consult with [Dancing Doll's Pavilion]'s Rokuko-san about the matter regarding the smithy..."

Yeah, Silia-chan looks busy. I think it'd be fine if she relaxed a bit more though.

"Kantra-san, is he doing well?"

"Hmm? Yeah, he is. His old man too."

"If Untara-san wasn't in good health, Kantra-san wouldn't have time to come here."

"That's right too huh?"

I nodded to Roppu's question.

Still, to finally see him after all this time. I should get some alcohol ready...



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 82**

## Extra: Blacksmith 2

### (Gozoh's Point of View)

Several days later.

“Ooh, Gozoh! Thanks for calling me. Is Roppu doing well?”

“Kantra! You’ve come! Aye, full of energy as usual.”

Ruining with my friend again after such a long time, I hugged him.

Oops, almost forgot. I need to be introducing him to Kehma, who I captured on his way out of the dungeon a bit ago.

Kehmma took up residence next to this dungeon, [Cave of Desires], someone who’d absolutely never leave.

At any rate, he’s the secretary of [Dancing Doll’s Pavilion]’s owner, as well as the unmatched top capturer of [Cave of Desires].

There are two parties that have gone to the fourth floor, but one of those is this Kehma.

Everyone in his party are slaves. Well, that’s often the case, but Kehma’s party’s two slaves are cheerful and lively, so I’d be a bit careless to call it something usual.

It isn’t that usual at all.

Well, he does have the slaves work at the inn, but it’s easy to understand they’re well off there as well.

“With that, Kehma. This is Kantra. Take care of him.”

“Ah—yes...”

Like that, the meeting between Kehma and Kantra finished.

Or rather, he was a mage huh? I thought he was a swordsman judging by that magic sword at his waist.

Heh. After this is the reunion-required bout of drinks, but Kehma headed back without hanging out with us. What a cold guy. The only thing he left was that eggshell he gave to Kantra. It seems like it’ll become material for the furnace.

“So it’s a fire attributed eggshell, what kind of egg is it?”

“Ah, I was so excited I forgot to ask... Even taking a good look I don’t know.”

“Hmmm, but just one of them eh...”

“Oi oi. Monster eggs are wonderfully rare materials. Kehma-dono must have gone to great lengths to acquire this!”

“That so?”

With so many monsters around here, I don’t think it’d be that weird to just casually pick

up a fire attributed monster's eggshells though...

"Then why haven't I seen any eggshell collection commissions?"

"Now that's because it's such a rare material that it's out of the question for B-Ranks to get a hold of on ordinary commissions. Gozoh, you're C-Rank aye?"

"Seriously? Woah..."

Why's it so hard? Even though it's just an eggshell.

"Gozoh. Have you seen any monster children in a dungeon?"

"Eh? What are you... oh, I haven't. Right."

Thinking about it, I've only ever seen adult monsters in dungeons.

As for monster children... I've seen them, but only outside of dungeons.

"It's not known why, but monster children are rare. Although worm-types and a few others are exceptions, it's true that you won't see childish bodies that have no fighting strength in a dungeon at all. Well, there's no use questioning that the parents would have superior materials, but... their eggs are the exception. Furthermore, monsters birthed by eggs eat their eggshells shortly after birth."

"Eeh, woah. So that was it? I didn't know."

"Parents fill the eggshells with power for the sake of their children. In other words, it could be called crystallized power. It's said that monsters can obtain their first divine protection by ingesting this... well, that's how it is."

"So there was something like that... hmm?"

Huh? Then how did he get the eggshell?

If they gobble it down as soon as they're born, there shouldn't be anything left over.

"In other words, it's necessary to find a monster's egg somewhere. Then you have to somehow deal with the monster's parents. The parents would struggle to the death to defend their children."

"Indeed, that'd be hard."

Honestly, it's not unthinkable that parents would show strength to defend their children. Both people and monsters. They'd probably raise one or two ranks doing it.

"Moreover, isn't Kehma-dono still at a low rank? It depends on the opposing monster, but even getting lucky this quite a rare material. To hand it over so willingly, I can give him a magic sword when I can make one. That guy's important. Kukku."

Kantra laughed.

\*

Then, the next day.

"Holy shit. Kehma-dono... holy shit. He's beyond important."

"Wh-what is it!? Oi, Kantra!"

When I woke up, Kantra's face was pale and he was trembling.

After the drinking bout yesterday while we gazed at the stars, we made plans to construct the smithy today and I fell asleep right there. Ah, I brought along several [Potato Aburaage] I ordered from Kehma. It's crunchy texture feels great and its saltiness would definitely work great with sake. A delicious dish.[1]

But why would Kantra wake up like that so afraid of Kehma...? Ah—!

“Was something wrong with the aburaage!?”

“Why're you talking about that!? Well, it was delicious though!”

Mu, so that wasn't it? I do think it makes for a great snack even without having sake though.

“So then what's the matter?”

“... Remember the eggshell?”

“Huh? What about it?”

“That eggshell, it's from a phoenix...”

A phoenix... I've heard those being subjugation targets for B-Rank commissions. Oi, this is serious.

“... That's... in other words, that, right? A ridiculously rare material? Am I right?”

“Yeah, there's no doubting it since it was examined using magic tools that can find out a material's name. Honestly, this shell is on a legend-grade rare item... Kehma-dono, where in the world did you...”

Legend-class, that's incredible... It looks like it could turn into the highest class of furnace if it's mixed into bricks. As a material that any blacksmith would water at the mouth over, even one hundred gold coins would be a foolish offer. Seriously, oi. Wouldn't that be enough to drink as much sake as you wanted till your death?

“So, what'll you do? That shell. Give it back?”

“... I'll use it. I already promised to accept it. I just don't understand why Kehma-dono would give me something like this for a magic sword. Or rather, to build a furnace with such a rare material... I truly never even dreamed of it... this is a first.”

To make a magic sword, that concept is often treated as something impossible. Currently, from what I hear even the top researchers in the imperial capital are just barely at the point where they'd say: “It's somehow a magic sword... I think?” ... For a blacksmith like Kantra to make it by himself? That'd surely be something impossible. Originally.

“... Sounds like drunken talk doesn't it? For a mere blacksmith, making a magic sword...”

“Yeah... Alright then, well, there's nothing to it but to give it a go. Perhaps, with this shell, I might be able to make a magic sword.”

Did he calm down from speaking with me? Kantra was already looking like a full-fledged blacksmith.

“Looking at it another way, this is a good chance to realize my dreams. Aren't there magic swords in this dungeon? They'd be good examples to work off of. Gozoh, for collecting the materials, could I get your help?”

“Aye, for the time being I can capture iron golems here.”

Looking at Kantra's straightforward eyes, I decided to give him my support.

... How should I put it, I really can't read that Kehma... There's no way he's just some ordinary guy...

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 83**

# The Game Room

Now then, with the smithy's construction started, we also pushed forward our preparations, finishing the game room.

Though I call it that, it had slots, dice, and other things I put in the dungeon chests a few days ago. Furthermore, the inn even started buying the playing cards for five coppers. ... The tables were prepared with cloth coverings for the dice and playing cards, just a bare minimum to be acceptable rentals. We also let people bring in their own dice and cards.

If someone asked why it took so long even though that's all there was, I also soundproofed the walls so that it wouldn't obstruct the guests' (and my) sleep, adjusted the slots, and developed dice golems for some trickery business. Well, let's take a look at them one by one.

Soundproof walls are obvious. For now I just put some sponge that I bought with DP inside the walls and that seems to have done it one way or another. Although it feels like the walls' thickness increased a bit, they're still within acceptable levels.

Adjusting the slots in various ways, I made them rarely be big wins and lose sufficiently. Naturally, it's at the point that the owner wins when looking at the whole.

For the dice golems, they're insurance for when I use them. When you fill them with magical power, you can make their center of gravity be biased for just ten seconds. After ten second, they're ordinary dice.

Their material is transparent crystal. Since they're filled with oil that has the same refractive index, you can't see their internal structure at all. Getting that right gave me a really hard time.

If people could see it and found out, they'd say something like, "Isn't this fraud?" Well, it really is though. There's a famous saying that it isn't fraud if the fraud isn't exposed. Moreover, they use individual identification through magical power so that other people can't use them. Golems can distinguish between magical powers. That mechanism can't be used for dungeon keys or anything though.

With all that, I added on the game room. Stealthily, in the dead of night. Since I wasn't able to sleep through the night and added on to the inn it can't be helped that I'm lacking sleep. I've only slept nine hours today.

"I've been wondering for a while now, but how much sleep per day would satisfy Kehma?"

"I wonder... I guess twenty-five hours would be best."

Still, the world also only had twenty-four hours in a day.

"... Can you use space-time-type magic?"

Woah, space-time-type magic reigns supreme. Should I look into it? I'd never have

enough DP for it though.

Then, setting aside that farce, I unveiled the game room.

Our inn's frequent guest, Gozoh, arrived immediately. He's the first guest to commemorate its opening.

"... Was this here yesterday?"

"Ah, an A-Rank adventurer's mage acquaintance made it overnight."

"Hooh... It would've been great if he took the chance to make Kantra's smithy too while he was at it."

"The commission fee is pretty high. It's better to make it normally."

Moreover, the construction had already started, it's better to not deprive Carpenter-san of his job.

Moreover, I don't want to do any extra work. I don't want to work. I don't wanna work!

"Oi Kehma, what's this? A room to chat in?"

"No, it's a game room. You play dice and cards at those tables. Well, this box is—"

"And slooooooots!"

Ichika ran past me in the middle of my explanation.

Incidentally, I raised Ichika and Meat's wages. It's something more like pocket money though.

I give them money that's simple to understand, and if they want something I'd buy it with DP. Ichika's basis of food is disappearing. No, it disappeared.

As for why that's past tense, recently Ichika has been waiting for the game room to open, saving up for her slots campaign fund.

"Hyahha—! Put three copper in! Next, lower the lever! Spin, spin spin—! Ahahahaha! Button, button, push the button! Stop! Tch, one more tiime~!"

Her eyes are scary. Fanatical.

Yep, ban the slots... is it already too late?"

"H-hey, Kehma? That, is it safe? It's not a dangerous box?"

"... It's a slot machine, for gambling."

Ichika was pulling the slot machine's lever with all she had, totally addicted. Aren't guests supposed to be doing that?

... Well, I'll let it be.

"... Changing topics, do you play cards? There aren't any cards, I'll play with you."

"Hmm? These have been appearing in the dungeon recently. I heard you'd been buying them, but they were for this huh? Please teach me the rules."

I taught Gozoh how to play poker and blackjack.

Because the rules were easy to get, it seemed he liked blackjack.

"If there were enough people we could play old maid or sevens too." [1]

"There's a lot of ways to play with them huh, these card things. You thought up so many ways to play even though it's only been a few days since they started appearing."

"Well, I just obtained a book that showed ways to play. I got it in the dungeon."

"I see, so that's why you started buying them then."



Furthermore, they're one silver if someone wants to buy them. The overcharging is because there still aren't many of them.

It's a pretty good harvest considering that it only costs 5 DP for adventurers to get them. I'll be buying them for twenty-five copper eventually, so maybe the final sale price will be around fifty copper?

"Well then, next is dice bu—"

"It's here! YES YES yeeesss! Grand prize! Grand priiize!"

When Ichika shouted out, the jingling sound of copper coins overflowing from the slot machine could be heard... Yeah, I should prepare a box.

"Ooh!? That's amazing!"

"Fufufu... With this I can keep playin'...!"

The slot machine's already spinning though.

"Hey, let's give this a bit of a shot. Kehma, how do you use it?"

"It's explained on the label here. Well, it's not that hard. It gives a return depending on the pattern."

"Indeed, I see it here. But with an adventurer's eyes, something at this level is very very simple, mu—gu? T-this is surprisingly difficult..." [2]

Sorry. It's all luck.

\*

After a while, other hotel guests came arrived as well. Though I say that, there're only five parties staying here including the merchants, but all of them gathered.

"Even though that table there is for dice is has cloth on it eh? Oooi, Doran, got any dice? I'll be the dealer first, let's go with hi-lo! [3]

"Do it! Going in turns of being dealer twice should be fine. Anyone else want to join?"

"Heeeh, those cards were things to play with huh... Maybe I should get some cards of my own too? Next time I'll not sell them if I find any."

"Hohoh, I'd also like to buy a house here..."

"Gikkon-san, let's play this [Sevens] game!"

"Sure, why not? Does Roppu-san want to join in with us?"

"Nn, let's mix up a bit. My partner's been playing with that box for a while now."

"Oh, Gozoh-san? What's that?"

"It's a slot machine! ... Oooh, I won!"

A noisy crowd of people. It was exactly that kind of a feeling. The room is considerably roomy since I made it large thinking about the future, but it's crowded. Feels great. [4]

"Ugugugu, my slot machine..."

And so, Ichika, who'd tried to monopolize the slot machine despite being an employee, was now taking a break.

Even though she hit the grand prize, she finished at a plus-minus of zero when all was said and done. People are surrounding it now too. At any rate, it doesn't look like it'll open up any time soon. It wouldn't be good for an employee to occupy it when it's crowded like that.

"... The slot machine looks popular huh. Maybe I should make another?"

"Goshujin-sama! Then definitely, a slot machine for my personal use...!"

Yup, Ichika's recovered a bit of her true character hasn't she?

#### Footnotes:

- Old maid. Sevens.
- He's talking about stopping them at the right time with the button.
- Hi-lo.
- The word he uses for crowded also means to prosper/thrive. It's [Crowded] with a positive connotation.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 84**

# The Naming Ceremony

All three of the newbies reached the point of being able to work at reception. As promised, I think I should give them names soon.

I decided to call the three of them over to the dungeon's boss room to name them. Well, though I could just have it done with saying, "Ah, here are you guys' new names," in the inn, this seems to be something very important for monsters. I'm a dungeon master that can read the mood after all.

The production value is important.

If I grandly perform the naming ceremony like this, they'll definitely pledge even more loyalty.

Therefore, I decided to remodel the tasteless stone boss room.

First is the throne. I placed importance on its appearance since it'll rarely be used to sit. I made the throne using stone that gave a profound feeling and I made it around two steps higher than the ground, that way invaders could be looked down on even while sitting down. It wouldn't feel off even if a demon king sat in it. Because stone isn't a luxurious material, another important thing is that I wouldn't look out of place even if I sat on it.

After that, I placed a stone runner rug that went straight from the entrance to the throne... Well, since the floor was already made of stone, I just had to arrange it a bit... Yep, there's just a difference in how much the pattern is used, but it's turned into something like a temple, I guess? It's mostly grey though.

Then I made the steps for the throne.

Coming this far, I also fixed up the walls and added some pillars. They're unnecessary since they're just decoration though. Again, it felt kind of like a pantheon temple... how should I say... authentic? Authentic. I guess.

In the end, I made some statues of golems that were holding up weapons by growing them from the wall. Just in case, I also equipped them with blade golems so they're practical goods.

Fuu... I only exerted myself since my creative urge welled up.

"I was wondering what Kehma was up to since you hadn't slept for a while... this is so amazingly awesome!"

"My confidence is wavering since Rokuko's the one saying that..."

"Eh—what!? But that should help your confidence!"

"Because you have that weird hobby of being a goblin loving right? That's why it's possible that goblins are your basis for 'awesome'..."

"That's a harmful rumor! Even I think dragons and stuff look awesome you know?"

Ooh, dragons huh. Dragons definitely are cool. Since I've seen a living red dragon, maybe I should try out making a dragon golem next time? I'd love it to spit fire or something if

possible.

... Aah, it'd definitely be weak compared to the real thing though~. The best material I can use right now is just iron. Thinking about that reduces my motivation. Though well, it might be good to try and make it as practice in preparation for the future when I can use better materials.

The current boss is an iron haniwa golem I finished the other day... let's make the next boss an iron dragon golem.

"Oh right, how about calling them soon? You guuuuys, go to your posts!"

"You should call for Meat and Ichika too if you're done with the golems you know~"

Like that, I had the golems form lines and began the naming ceremony.

\*

The dungeon [Cave of Desires].

The first above ground floor had the entrance, traps, goblins, as well as some treasure chests.

There were wandering golems as well as the magic sword test room in the first underground floor, the second being the [Multi-Floor Labyrinth].

When passing through the labyrinth, one would ascend. It goes up to the second above ground floor in one go.

The second above ground floor is the [Riddle Area], where wisdom and knowledge are tested... no intruders have went beyond this yet.

When one passes the [Riddle Area], they would descend from the second above ground floor to the third underground floor with the [Open Ceiling Spiral Staircase].

The third underground layer has a unique golem... the first generation boss' normal haniwa golems and the like, it was a [Golem Warehouse Area] that I had irregular prototype golems patrol. There are magic sword blade golems placed in chests here.

After breaking through all of those, there's a fourth underground floor... the [Boss Room Area].

(Still, I'll be adding sequential floors below it starting from the fifth underground floor. I plan on spreading the dungeon towards Sia's town district.)

Right now, at this time, the [Boss Room] was very crowded.

... Though I say that, other than the armored golems that were lined up beautifully, there's just me, the dungeon master, Rokuko, the dungeon core, and the slaves Meat and Ichika—oh, and that pet phoenix (chick), Feni.

As for what Rokuko was wearing, it was a white dress that looked great on her slender body's shape. I made that guy modelling after Haku-san's dress, it's Rokuko's favorite. The white phoenix (chick) on her shoulder matched it nicely.

Meat and Ichika were wearing their maid outfits. They weren't their usual ones but brand new ones.

In other words, everyone was dressed up.

Of course, my appearance is like that too.

I was in a full-body silver armor with a red mantle. I made the gold leaf by crushing gold coins... Really though, the armor is just iron armor that's been plated. Also, it's so heavy that I can't move it on my own. I can move since it's an armor golem, but I'll definitely be injured if it moves awkwardly. [1]

I am sitting on the throne.

Rokuko stood right by my side, with Meat and Ichika standing on either side of the aisle one step down.

Standing on both sides of the stone path coming from the entrance to the throne, the armed golems had formed ranks in intervals, lining up and holding their swords up.

The image of [Meeting the King]. Well, a dungeon master is kind of like a king so it's probably not wrong.

I used [Deployment] on the three in front of the door. With this, preparations are complete. I told them that I'd be doing their naming ceremony beforehand, but I didn't tell them that I'd do it so elaborately like this. Kukuku, I wonder what kind of faces they'll have.

“Enter!”

When I called out, the boss room's doors... massive double doors that also had gold leaf, the golems opened them.

I could see the three girls that had been standing in front of the door—they were surprised just for a moment before immediately entering the room with serious expressions... Hooh, maybe I should do something?

“Halt. Kneel.”

They kneeled in a row, with Alpha the vampire in the middle, Beta the silky on the left, and Gamma the apprentice witch on the right.

“Now, I will conduct the naming ceremony.”

I put strength into my gut to make my words as strong as possible, speaking proudly. This is getting fun.

By the way, since there isn't a ceremony like the naming ceremony to begin with, there's no etiquette for it either. Well, [When in Rome].

“Ye whom this one hath granted life, as in accordance with the agreement, shall be bestowed with names.”

I stood up slowly while receiving assistance from the full body armor golem, unsheathing the sword at my waist.

Made with potion bottles, the sword had a transparent blade. The sword somehow reflected blue light, so it looked really mysterious... It's offensive power? It'd break if it got hit. The sword would, that is. It's for etiquette, etiquette.

“Alpha, raise thy head.”

“Sir!”

As I spoke, Alpha looked up... Ummm, let's see, what should her name be...

“To thee, the name of Rei is bestowed.”

“Sir! It is my honor!”

I said ‘thee’! Hahaha. Well whatever, I was going with the flow.

As for the name’s origin, it’s because she has zero offensive capability. It’s easy to remember that way. [2]

... Yep, even though you’re really happy, somehow... sorry? It was such a fitting name. Well, next.

“Beta, raise thy head.”

“Yes.”

Her bearing is more gentle than Alpha’s... err, Rei’s. No, maybe I should call it more graceful?

“To thee, the name of Kinue is bestowed.”

“I shall accept it reverently.”

Her name’s origin is silky -> silk -> kinu -> Kinue... yeah. [3]

I thought about calling her Okinu-san, but since it was a more popular name and Kinue is closer, it became Kinue...

Now for the last one.

“Gamma, raise thy head.”

“Okay~”

Ah, yep. Beta, now Kinue, is more gentle... and this one is more carefree. Definitely.

“To thee, the name of Nerune is bestowed.”

“Thank you very much, master~”

He name is because she’s a witch.

... Eh? What does Nerune have to do with witches? Let’s see... here, isn’t there the image of stirring something in a sauce pan? Stirring until the color changes right? Right?

Yeah. [4]

And again, I’m not your master. [5]

Well everyone is named with relatively irresponsible names, but since it’s from another world I probably won’t be exposed.

Rather, Rokuko would probably be happy knowing that the names came from another world.

That’s all for the naming ceremony. I had it so that the golems would applaud when I finished up in a loud voice.

Now then, the closing words are important... wonder what I should say...?

“Ah~, hey Kehma. It’s fine to end it already you know? Alright! Rei, Kinue, Nerune. Do your best for the dungeon from now on!”

At that moment, the golems’ solid hands’ applause sounded like a storm.

Dangit Rokuko, she took away the good part!

## Footnotes:

- He says it's silver. Then says that he crushed gold coins. [蔦のレリーフ] -> [ivy relief] -> [gold leaf] ...? I assume I'm missing something here. From what I can tell, [蔦のレリーフ] can also mean silver leaf...? Confused.
- Rei = Zero.
- Silk (kana) -> Kinu (Silk in kanji)
- Yeah, so I couldn't think of a way to show this in English. 練ってる -> Netteru -> Neru -> Nerune (Stir and stir)
- She uses 'master' that implies 'teacher'.



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 85**

# Extra: Worries

## (Rei's Point of View)

“... There's nothing today either, is there.”

I am Rei the vampire—a monster.

Summoned to dungeons, it is a monster's duty to repel intruders...

That's how it should be, but my job is to welcome intruders.

The other day, I received the name 'Rei' and became a named monster. The title of named monster is something amazing that is fit for bosses alone. In spite of that, my job is that of an inn's receptionist. Moreover, assistance.

As I received my name grandly through a naming ceremony, even though I want to contribute to the dungeon by all means, it's honestly a letdown.

I mean, mowing down intruders and crushing them, I want to raise the dungeon's DP like that.

s

However, this dungeon's dungeon master is Kehma-sama, a human. In other words, he chose the path of living a long life by buttering up to the humans that were the same race as him... No, there's no doubt that master has also sharpened his fangs. Even if he's usually sleepy, the feeling of supremacy emanating from him during the naming ceremony was unbelievable.

That gold and silver was gorgeous, and despite that the armor worn on his body wasn't tasteless. Just recalling that shining and transparent sword blade equipped on master's honorable figure is enough for me to once again swear my allegiance.

... However, my assigned job is as an inn's receptionist.

“Haah...”

I opened the window of the room that was allotted to me and looked towards the sky...

The sun is dazzling, such horrid weather.

I reaffirmed that I could bathe in sunlight once again. Even though I am a vampire, I am alright with the sun's light.

Vampires originally have many weak points.

However, they won't have any weak points at all if they become true ancestors. Able to exercise overwhelming might in both physical means and magic means, they could swagger not only through the night but under daylight as well. That is a true ancestor. Starting as a vampire, it is the strongest existence.

There were also existences known as a common vampires, those that held resistance towards one weak point, like atavism. [1]

Among vampires, it's said there is something known as true ancestor activism.

I am one of those who has true ancestor activism, holding such resistances.

Or maybe it's already enough to call me a true ancestor?

... However, that's without my curse: offensive power of zero.

Or more precisely, I can't use any vampire abilities. With this I'm the same as a normal human, no, worse than a human. I even have less fighting strength than a goblin.

So again, I sighed.

At first, I'd thought about what a monster without any fighting capability could do. When I heard that I would be working at an inn, I thought I would be working like a succubus. However, I assumed the position of receptionist, conveying costs to the guests that occasionally arrived, receiving money, and handing them back the change. That's all. The [Abacus] tells me how many coins are needed for cost and change calculations. It's fine if I just don't make a mistake in counting the coins... Is there any meaning in my existence? It's that easy a job.

Like that, I work a job that anyone could do and am given meals and a residence. I have been given something very good. It even seems that I eat the same thing as master and Rokuko-sama... I couldn't possibly afford it. Rather, when I think that Ichika-sense and Meat-senpai are renting two of the inn's rooms, it could be said that we who were given private rooms were given good treatment.

... I can't understand just what in the world master is thinking. Aren't I just a normal pet like this? No, even a pet would work to heal their owner, am I not below a pet?

This is... bad. As a prideful vampire, this is a grave situation.

I can't retain my pride if I don't help master somehow or another. Even though I received a name, it's like that.

There was a tapping sound at my room's door.

Who is it? Well, obvious. Kinue, the silky.

As the first step to master teaching her magic, Nerune, the apprentice witch, is learning her job and magic from Meat-senpai. Since it isn't mealtime right now, it's probably magic time.

Master and Rokuko-sama could use the dungeon's contact function if they had a task for me. Ichika-sensei wouldn't imitate elegance by just knocking but would call me while knocking.

Since the inn's established [Employee Dormitory] is off limits to everyone but staff, the only person left is Kinue.

"Rei-san, I would like to clean."

"... Kinue. By using [Cleanup] to clean, you don't have to bring cleaning tools you know."

"If [Cleanup] could finish all of the cleaning, there wouldn't be any cleaning tools."

"E-even so..."

This silky seems to like cleaning without using [Cleanup] for some reason. Even though I

know what kind of race silkys are because of the information imprinted on me when master summoned me, this girl is praiseworthy, she just cleaned a earlier.

Well, I leave it to her though since living in a clean room is comfortable.

“Then I’ll be cleaning, so please leave.”

Like that, I was driven out.

... There’s nothing to do. Hmm.

Come to think of it, along with cleaning the inn, Kinue is also studying cooking. Nerune is training in magic too... if I could also use magic, I might be useful to the inn somehow.

... I’m the only one that’s useless, aren’t I... I don’t like it. Wouldn’t my only use right now be night services... “Eheheh, are nights your specialty since you’re a vampire?” “That’s—please return my clothes!” “Eating and living idly for you is wasteful, there’s no choice for you but this.” ... that kind of situation.

... Uu, my face reddened by thinking about something weird.

Although I wouldn’t hesitate if the other person was master, at any rate, I have to be use helpful somehow.

Wondering what I should do for now as I stood in front of my room, I left the inn for a stroll.

Even though the weather was detestable with the sun blazing down, it’s fine for the current me.

Walking for a short while, there was a field. Golems that master set to work were harvesting crops.

Although there were several other kinds of vegetables as well, it appeared that right now it was harvesting beet-radishes to make into sugar... Should I help with the harvest?

“...”

... There’s nowhere for me to help. The golems perfectly filled the simple work. Moreover since I don’t have order rights for these golems, I’d only be a hindrance if I tried to forcibly help. Since golems don’t tire, there’s no reason for me to purposely help out either.

Ugugugu. So I’m useless here too?

I continued walking.

I came along to [Great Tsuia Mountain Tunnel]... Hmm. So what.

The cave costs money to enter, so there’s no reason for me to enter it either.

... Ah, a merchant is passing through.

Burdened with a wooden rack on his back, it was the type of trader called a peddling adventurer.

Most of the traders that pass through here ferry salt from Pavuera to Sia to sell. From there, they would ferry dried vegetables and woodwork from Sia to sell in Pavuera.

Oh, I could also earn money like that... No, to begin with I can’t do math that properly.

Not without [Abacus]-san’s assistance...

Uu, I need to continue studying my [Times Table]. Oh, but before that I need to figure out addition and subtraction, don’t I...

I'm not good at math... I wonder if there's anything I can do...  
... Next time, let's consult with master about if there's nothing I can do.  
Ahh mou, I'm fed up with not being able to do anything.  
I received a name at long last, I don't want to be useless!

### **Footnotes:**

- Atavism is the tendency to revert to ancestral type. In biology, an atavism is an evolutionary throwback, such as traits reappearing which had disappeared generations before. In this case, a throwback to the true ancestor's resistance to all weak points.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 86**

## Rei's Consultation

Finishing the naming ceremony, I thought of something.

Don't things like loyalty not matter since I had absolute order rights?

... No, even if I have them, they should surely be overflowing with willingness even while working like this. Maybe. Definitely.

But that armor really was a pain to put on and take off. Full plate isn't something you should wear.

Now now, how about let's peek at how the dungeon's doing today?

By the way, it's our dungeon but no one's dead in it... it's not like it's peaceful, in fact it seems like some number of E-Rank adventurers died in the dungeon. Rookies that aren't careful enough would easily get caught by the traps.

Even so, since it's not at the level yet where people would die even if they're being careful, this dungeon—[Cave of Desires]—has taken on the significance of being a perfect rite of passage for rookies. It's a dungeon for beginners.

Well, there's even a magic sword test room to show it off established in the labyrinth area. I built three more rooms since it was so popular, but nowadays there's talk about there definitely being magic swords in the dungeon. It seems there's even an adventurer that heard that and is locked up in the dungeon right now.

... Seems like the guy didn't hear about there being a well-known [Greed Trap] here from the guild. Maybe I should just leave him alone? Though I'm thinking about that, it's probably better to save him from the brink of death and demand payment from him. But I don't think I can expect any returns from idiots that can't even gather information from the guild about the dungeon, they even say, "You can leave if you return the magic sword to the pedestal"...

Oh he just said, "I'm a rich family's third son, Drasan! I can't die in a place like this!" An aristocrat huh. It looks like there'd be a return, but saving him seems tiresome. I'll pass. It's his own responsibility since it's a dungeon. Let's ignore him if a rescue commission doesn't come from the guild.

Since his comrades that looked like followers were getting irritated, there are ways for them to die other than starvation.

Things can happen in a dungeon. There's nothing strange about it even if people die. There wouldn't even be a body left since the dungeon eats it. Not being saved from an instant death trap, eaten by a monster after letting your guard down, there are nearly infinite explanations for it.

Furthermore there aren't even any witnesses outside of those in the room, and everyone's

armed. Yup, I look forward to the DP I'll be getting.

The customer is always right. They are our gods. Amen.

Ah, but there's another adventurer besides me exploring the labyrinth area right now, maybe there's a story there?

How about I secretly make him unable to come to this test room?

Fufufu, they're saying stuff like, "Rescue is definitely coming soon." It might take a while you know? Setting the aristocrat aside, his followers' DP are delicious.

While I was observed such a pleasant situation in the dungeon, Rei came over with a serious expression on. It seemed she wanted to discuss something with me.

"... I-I want to be useful for the dungeon! I'll do anything, please give me some work!"

Seriously? When did she turn into such a corporate sheep? No, it's a dungeon, so maybe it'd be a dungeon sheep? When did she become such a dungeon sheep? ... It's definitely because of the naming ceremony!

Well, honestly you're helping me enough just by working as the inn's receptionist...

"I also want to do things that benefit the dungeon like Kinue and Nerune... for master!"

"... Well, you're helpful enough just being a receptionist you know?"

"Master doesn't have to sugarcoat it. There's no mistake that I'm a defective vampire. It's to the point that I even make mistakes counting coins..."

Oi, don't make mistakes there. Maybe I should automate that too... Like a register... wait, come to think of it I already made something that works like that in the slot machine, I could just make something similar...

But work for Rei huh? Rather, I can't think of something for a vampire that has no offensive power or special abilities. I just made her on my own, but I haven't thought about any other time of work for her at all other than as an inn employee... Wonder if there's any good ideas?

When I looked down a little to avert my eyes away from Rei's serious gaze, I saw the dungeon map being displayed.

... Come to think of it, your own offensive power has nothing to do with your ability to move the dungeon's monsters around.

I've been ordering them around remotely by using a golem, but Rei could do that too right?

Or rather, Rei can't open the menu huh?

Well, I think it's fine to give her the authority for the menu, but... she's a dungeon monster. I don't think it's normal to entrust the dungeon to subordinates...

"So I can't do anything to help master after all..."

"Ah, sorry, sorry. I was just thinking about something."

I looked through the menu... Oh, there it is.

Let's see, grant authority. Possible targets are [Gobsuke], [Feni], [Rei], [Kinue], and



[Nerune]... wait, why's Gobsuke there!? The others are white, just Gobsuke's displayed as grey!

Maybe I can't delete named entries? Uwaaah. Making I should stop naming so casually. I don't like things being so mixed up like that.

I don't see Meat and Ichika, so I guess a connection with the dungeon is needed after all?

"Right, let's hang out and try a bit of an experiment." [1]

"Y-yes! Since I'm a vampire, I am somewhat stronger than humans, so there is no problem at all even if you do it violently!"

I got her agreement, so for now let's authorize Rei in the menu as a partner.

In addition, it looks like there's even options to fine tune its range. The dungeon and inn are specified in the range, and... restrict DP usage? Eh, wait, what? Hold up, it's saying that I don't need to personally handle the food? [2]

Uwaah, I should have looked into this a bit more seriously. Well, there may have been a requirement of having five or more named monsters or something.

Okay, permission for this, permission for that. Quantity of items and amount of DP that can be used is limited, permission given!

Managing the menu is for the management. They were originally management candidates after all... if it goes well with Rei, let's give some permissions to Kinue and Nerune later.

"Alright, let's see if you can take it out."

"Fueh!? T-take what out... m-milk!? Breast milk!?"

"Wait. The menu, menuuu."

The heck if she talking about breast milk for?

"S-sorry. Master was looking at my chest so..."

... Now that she mentions it, the menu is invisible huh. Crap, I'm not a pervert.

Hm? Looking at it another way... couldn't I look at legs if I just say I'm looking at the menu? Ah, no, in the end wouldn't I just be a person whose only goal is to look at legs? Let's stop there.

"Menu, come out! I see, I was authorized as a partner so I can see it, and can make it invisible... so you were looking at the menu while it was invisible!"

"That's right."

In the end it looked like she could make the menu appear. With this I should be able to entrust her with moving the monsters and monitoring the dungeon. She's originally a race that's good at combat, so she'll definitely do well.

"Like this, let's have you help out the dungeon."

Continuing the experiment, I confirmed that I could take away and return her authority. She looked incredibly happy that she can help, but there was a possibility that I couldn't have given it back after taking away the authority again... it's alright. I wouldn't have abandoned her even if I couldn't grant the authority back to her.

## **Footnotes:**

- Doesn't translate well as the verb used is very very all-purpose, but he says something that can be taken as "Let's keep each other company" in a sexual meaning.
- The word for [Range] here is also implying other things, such as things they could do. Like use deployment for example.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 87**

## Let's Pay Back the Loan

The number of staff that can manage the dungeon has increased.

That is in other words, the dungeon can be managed without it being unreasonable even if it was larger.

For the time being, let's expand the dungeon towards Sia. The underground can be used for whatever.

Come to think of it, I've been expanding the dungeon's domain above ground, but it'll become something hard to deal with if I don't divide it into different floors and an intruder enters.

I didn't split [Great Tsuia Mountain Tunnel] into multiple floors at first, so I wasn't able to remodel anything if there was even a single person inside it. I had to rush and divide it into floors by separating it into several blocks.

Even the plaza in front of where people enter the dungeon that the inn is at is on a different floor from the dungeon.

... It seems it can become a floor even if it isn't divided with a staircase, just what is a floor...? I've been trying to figure that out recently.

Furthermore, it takes 5,000 DP to set a floor.

Although we have more income now than we used to... it's still a pretty big expense. I wonder how much days' profit it is?

Adventurers that come here are between E and C-Rank. That's around 30-80 DP generated per person naturally. Parties are somewhere between two and five people and two or three parties enter at a time.

The amount of DP produced doubles when they're shut in one of the inn's rooms too, and there's also the inn's income... the calculations are complicated. Should I make an accounting book? ... Sounds bothersome. Let's hope that Menu-san gets a feature like that sometime.

Also, Haku-san leaves stuff like payments or tips to Rokuko whenever she comes to stay even if we start losing DP, so maybe there's not much of a reason to figure it out? That woman really does spend lavishly.

Cream soda is her favorite so she orders one immediately, one at dinner, one when taking a bath and another when going to bed. She buys each one with a gold coin and even gives Rokuko 5,000 DP tips. She has that kind of condition. She's too kind to her imouto.

At any rate, I should probably add more floors and move the boss room down.

Although the riddle area still hasn't been captured, I'm a bit uneasy that the only things guarding after it's broken through are golems.

Let's assume there's an adventurer that specializes in golems. That person would win against golems easily.

If they went beyond the riddle area, our dungeon, [Cave of Desires], would be laid bare.

... Golems can only use physical attacks huh... At minimum, I'd like some guys that could use magic attacks.

For that, it'd be necessary to use DP.

"Let's raise some money."

"What's the matter, Kehma? Why so sudden? We're getting a lot of money from the inn and toll fee aren't we?"

Come to think of it, I still haven't returned the DP I borrowed from Rokuko for that dungeon battle against [Flame Cavern] huh.

Rather, when I added floors in a rush to deal with the problem of not being able to remodel the dungeon, I borrowed even more. I handed her gold coins as collateral, but Rokuko couldn't use them herself even if she has the gold coins...

"I want to return the DP I borrowed from Rokuko."

"I don't mind. Kehma and I are partners in body and mind after all."

"It's because you're my important partner that I have to do this properly. I don't want anything strange to happen and it get complicated."

"... If Kehma says so, well let's do it properly then? Fufun, you're my important partner after all! Don't want it to get complicated you know!"

Rokuko looks like she's really happy for some reason. After being alone for so many years, she's probably happy that she has someone as a partner I guess.

I opened the menu and checked how much DP I had.

"Let's see, you've borrowed 53,000 DP so far? I'm holding fifty three gold coins as collateral... How much DP does the dungeon have without mine?"

"Since we summoned those three the other day... just short of 9,000 remaining."

I handed her the gold coins as collateral, but since they would be worth 53,000 DP if we used them as is, the loan is exactly zero'd out. But it would take an incredible 530,000 DP to get fifty three gold coins.

Since there was a difference in the exchange rates, it's best to use money for money and DP for DP.

It's better to earn enough DP to pay it back.

"Since we're mostly even if I used the collateral, you could just pay it back eventually with the inn's business you know? You even have sugar to sell you know?"

"... Even though that's also true, I've still been anxious about it. I can't sleep calmly when I'm anxious."

Now then, I have an idea to make money. Remember the beet-radish field I made before? Those beet-radishes were finally harvested the other day. We'll be making sugar from now on.

"Sugar is a treasure... so it'll definitely become a lot of DP!"

"Oh, but you got those seeds with DP... will it be alright?"

"Even gold coins bought with DP can turn back into DP, so it's theoretically alright... The only question is how much DP it'll become, I guess."

First I turned one of them into DP as-is... it became 5 DP.

“Ooh, it went up, it went up!”

Since one seed set (5 DP) can be harvested as fifty radishes, even just that is a fifty-fold return.

I wonder if it'll be worth even more when it's refined into sugar?

...

Huh? How do you refine it into sugar?

\*

Even though it was crazy hard, I managed to make some kind of brownish mass of sugar.

Rokuko saved me after I messed up twice by saying, “Come to think of it, couldn't you get the recipe with DP?”... It cost 20 DP to buy.

After I crushed it into small pieces, I put it into hot water to boil it down and dissolve the sugar.

“That was very tough.”

“Yeah, thanks for helping out Kinue-san.”

Kinue-san had also helped with the cooking work. I mean, she's really skilled. If Kinue-san didn't help I probably would've burned it a few times at the least.

“Hey Kehma. Why do you attach [San] to Kinue?”

“... Just because? Well, no, she's turned into something like the dorm mother for the employee dormitory.”

She has this gentle atmosphere and loves to clean, so she's overflowing with a motherly feeling.

When I gave her a bamboo broom, she'd go outside and sweep on her own volition.

“Now then, the sugar's... brown, but how do you make it white?”

Unfortunately, the recipe ended at the point of making the sugar.

For now, I converted one beet-radish's portion into DP.

... 10 DP huh. It doubled.

“Got our money's worth from the recipe. Guess I'll leave it to golems... Kinue-san, please give directions to the golems.”

“Certainly, master.”

Well, with this forty-seven beet-radishes became 470 DP.

With that, 5 DP becomes 500 DP... Yep, isn't that awesome? If I sold it to a merchant, it'd probably be even more efficient by turning the money into DP.

That means one hundred of them are worth 5,000 DP... Maybe I should expand the field?

No, couldn't I make a field in the dungeon?

Kukuku, the agricultural king dungeon... sounds nice. It really sounds like an idyllic and peaceful dungeon.

“But how many days does that take? You said 500 DP, but doesn't locking a human party

up in the magic sword test room for even a single day get that a lot faster?”

... Which reminds me. There's that aristocrat and his party of followers that's been locked up since yesterday. They're giving us 500 DP a day.

Since they're locked up with a jail door too, with the prison effect (x3) and locked-up effect (x2), we're getting six times the normal amount.

“Isn't it better to think about another way?”

“No, well, yeah, I guess...”

Dammit, even though I thought that I'd come up with a perfect strategy...

\*

And so I changed plans, deciding to sell Ontentoo a figurine made with a golem.

It sold.

When I called Ontentoo—

“I'm in possession of a Tsuia Mountain dragon figurine. How about giving it to Redra as a present?”

Then, when I showed him the gold-plated dragon figurine—

[Heeh, that thing there's nice, Redra'd like it.]

He bought it for asking price.

Even though I just started out with 100,000 DP...

[Well that's about right yeah? Hahaha.]

He paid it in full with a hearty laugh.

100,000 DP. Thinking about the 5 DP sweet-roll assortment, that'd be worth around 10,000,000 yen.

A ridiculous price! Just what the heck is he doing for income?

And so I obtained 100,000 DP and repaid the loan. It ended so easily it's kind of anticlimactic...

... What was my anxiety for!

“But didn't it take you three days to make that gold-plated figurine?”

“No no, it's just comparing these three days' income... against the laborious agriculture that finally gave 500 DP...”

“You definitely aren't suited for agriculture, you know.”

That's right, I am a dungeon master after all. Agriculture is just an extra.

But I can still get fresh vegetables, let's have the golems keep on working the fields from now on. Maybe I should sell the beet-radishes to merchants as sugar?

... I-it's not like I'm attached to it! It's just a side job! And dust builds up since this is a mountain you know!?

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 88**



## Aristocrat's Rescue Party

Now then, that aristocrat from the other day is still trapped in there.

There's been little development.

... Unfortunately, they haven't gotten to the point of killing each other yet. It looks like they're starting to thin out since their food's ran out though.

There hasn't been any developments in the dungeon, but there has been outside of it. A search party came.

There were ten people in it. I think that's a moderate number. Rather, to comment on it, that's a troubling amount.

The rescue group called themselves elite guardsmen knights and each were in uniforms. They seem to be composed of E-Rank to C-Rank adventurers to dive into the dungeon. Their DP feels great... that's about the only good thing I can see about these guys though. Really, these guys have horrible manners.

\*

Like when they came to the inn, they surrounded the counter with all ten of them like they were trying to coerce us.

On the other hand, Ichika who was working at the reception desk handled them easily. It didn't turn into much of a situation. She didn't live a life that eventually lead to her becoming a slave just for show, she has guts. I might've wet myself if it were me. (According to Ichika, it seems she's seriously afraid of getting surrounded by debt collectors.)

“Yaho~. Welcome to [Dancing Doll's Pavilion]~”

“We are the Rich family's third elite guardsmen knight order. We will rent this inn's rooms, be thankful.”

With that, the simple search party's commanding officer threw back his head with an arrogant air of superiority.

Ichika just let it slide and explained the fees.

“Heheh~, one person's fifty copper, meals excluded. I guarantee their deliciousness though~”

“Haah? Fifty copper per person and meals are extra!? ... I'll have you know that we are the Rich family's third elite guardsmen knight order!”

“Mmm, so what?”

“Wha—... I said that we are the Rich family's third elite guardsmen knight order!”

I wonder, is [The Rich Family's Third Elite Guardsmen Knight Order] something amazing? Maybe it's something like a coupon that saves you money when you mention it?

Well, it's not like it'll work at all at this inn though. It's management is someone from another world.

It's probably better to get payment in advance, these guys seems like the type to say they'll pay later and just run away.

"The Rich family's third elite guardsmen knight order huh... Heh~, the adventurer guild branch office nearby will hear about ya later~"

"Gu—... whatever, the food from such a cheap inn like this would be unappetizing anyways! We don't need food!"

"Yah yah, then that's... one~ two~ three~... ten people huh?"

Ichika got them to behave themselves somehow by saying she'd tattle on them to the adventurer guild. Good job!

Even if it's for a rescue, it's really effective for adventurers that dive into dungeons. The search party's commander then put four silver and fifty copper on the counter. Seriously, he's petty.

"It's fifty per person y'know? Rich Family's Third Elite Guardsmen Knight Order-sa~n?"

"Tch—, greedy Paveueran..."

He bitterly placed the last fifty copper coins on the counter... doesn't this fall under travel expenses? This Rich family must be pretty stingy.

"Oi, woman. You're coming to my room later to have a good time."

"Ah, we don't have that kind of service here. Help yourself if it's between you guest knights~"

"... You know we are the Rich family's third elite guardsmen knight order?"

We get that you're some kind of knight order already.

Well, it's a good thing I got a hunch and had Ichika work at reception. The newbies wouldn't have been able to deal with them.

Rather... the heck did Ichika-san mean by saying 'between you guest knights'?

Giving up because Ichika easily dealt with whatever he said, he quietly accepted keys to five twin rooms, the Knight Order-donos (delinquents) walked to their rooms. First stage success.

Then after that, it became mealtime.

Even though he said that he wouldn't need food, he came to the dining room at meal time. Meat was the one to deal with him there.

"Oi, give us food. I paid."

The hell you did!

Ah, unintentionally felt like standing up and tsukkomi'ing him. I'd just happened to come to the dining room to eat a meal.

I mean, we have a meal ticket system here. Since you need to hand over a meal ticket to receive your meal, if you don't have a ticket you won't be served.

It's the same thing even if you lose your ticket somehow. Well, if you bought the meal ticket at the reception desk and explained it properly it would be worked out, but right now only an idiot would forget that guy's remark.

“Do you have a meal ticket? If you don’t have one, please purchase it again at the reception desk.”

“Fucking kid! So cheeky even though you’re just a filthy beastkin!”

The self-proclaimed knight commander lunged at Meat who gave him the template answer exactly as the manual told her to.

Filthy? Meat is way cleaner than you guys. She has to smell good to be a hug pillow to sleep with after all.

“Come here, I’ll educate you!”

“I’ll decline.”

Meat easily avoided the self-proclaimed knight leader’s attempt to grasp her arm. He looked very uncool there.

As expected, he was very self-aware about that. He tried to catch her again, but was easily avoided yet again.

The other guests that had come to eat were whistling and cheering her magnificent evasion performance like it was a show.

“Guh—, defying me even though you’re just a beastkin!? Don’t you know what the Rich family’s third elite guardsmen knight order is!?”

“I do not know.”

Yep, I didn’t tell Meat since I don’t know either. Maybe someone will explain to us just how great they are sooner or later?

“The Rich family could easily crush an inn like this!”

“Is that so?”

I’d told Meat to properly ignore whatever he said.

Rather, for argument’s sake, even if that Rich family can crush this inn... don’t you just work for them? This guy’s just saying whatever he wants to boast.

“But yeahhh... right, your body’s more or less good looking, that’ll work. Be happy, give your body to me and I won’t have this inn crushed.”

The heck are you saying to a little girl, oi. You have no integrity.

“I’ll decline.”

“... You don’t care what happens to this inn then?”

... He’s gradually turning into an eyesore. The other guests are also getting pretty irritated. And so, I stood up in front of Meat as though to protect her and addressed the self-proclaimed knight commander.

“Oi, you. Cut it out.”

“Aaah!? The hell are you, don’t you know that we are—”

“This inn’s sponsor is the A-Rank adventurer, [White Winged Goddess]. Saying such thoughtless remarks, she might just decide that the Rich family is a very pesky thing?”

Startled, he stopped movement for a moment.

“... I-is that true? [White Winged Goddess], backing an inn like this?”

“Yeah, she often comes to stay. It’s not a lie, you can go hear it from the guild if you want.

They won't hide it, you'll learn about it pretty fast... so, you get how bad it'd be to make trouble? Would that Rich family protect you if you made enemies with an A-Rank adventurer?"

The color of blood drained from his face. The power of an A-Rank adventurer's title is crazy...

"I-I wish to express my thanks for the information..."

He coughed before continuing.

"I-I just remembered that I have some business elsewhere, I must be going."

Thus, he promptly withdrew.

"You did good."

"Should'a helped sooner!"

"Aren't you embarrassed by relying on~ the~ goddess~?"

While the guests called out with a few teases, I returned to my seat while patting Meat's head.

"Goshujin-sama, thank you."

"What, that's my duty from the start... It'd be good if they behaved themselves now..."

"Hyah—, y-yes... that's right."

While I played with Meat's doggy ears with my fingers, for some reason I had a hunch that it probably wouldn't work out like that.

\*

... Well.

Really, even though it would've been good if they behaved themselves, that self-proclaimed knight commander just shut himself up in his room and his subordinates are doing whatever they please.

Particularly when they enter the bath, they don't use [Cleanup], they swim around, they make a ton of noise and annoy everyone near them, and when they get out of the bath they leave food scattered about the floor in the lounge.

Even in the game room, they beat against the slot machine and tried to steal the playing cards. Come on.

When it comes to the entertainment business, just that much is just barely tolerable.

What I won't tolerate is them trying to take my futons without permission.

Something huge like that would definitely get exposed.

However, that would've required them to think a little.

They tried to slice the futons in half and divide the work and take them home.

Ichika noticed it when she was casually going down the hallway and sweeping, she stopped them just before they cut them... those guys, even without their self-proclaimed knight commander they tried twisting our arms by saying, "We are the Rich family's third

elite guardsmen knight order!”

The self-proclaimed knight commander stopped them with a pale face though, yep. It's already no use. They've crossed the line that I can't forgive.

They tried to cut my futons into pieces and steal them. There's no way I could forgive that, right?

And so, I decided to welcome them into my dungeon.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 89**

# Welcoming the Intruders 1

“Fuck’s sake, why’d I gotta dogeza!”

“Didn’t you hear it from the commander? They’re supported by an A-Rank adventurer.”

“No way that’s right, why woulda A-Rank adventurer come to a place like this? The commander’s unexpectedly susceptible eh.”

“Oi, he’ll hear you.”

“Ah— crap.”

The Rich family’s third knight order. Even though they appeared like that, they were knights that serve Earl Rich... they were an assortment of adventurers being put to use as fighters. Like this time, their tasks included dungeon search and rescues.

This time, they received a report from the Rich family’s second son, Doran, by way of the guild that they were to rush over because, “The third son, Drason, has met an accident in the dungeon.” For rescuing someone from a dungeon, time was of the essence. Therefore, they made certain to act quickly so that they could later use the excuse that they took the proper measures.

By the way, as for the ‘Elite Guardsmen’ part of the ‘Third Elite Guardsmen Knight Order’... that was a self-proclaimed title with the reason being: it sounded cool. Meaning... no one in the group knew what it was supposed to mean.

“Oi, that’s a trap right there. Be careful.”

“Ah yeah. Since us third elite guardsmen knight order are the ones doing it, even dungeon rescue operations are easy as hell... Not if they’re still alive, though.”

It was rare for rescue operations for dungeons to succeed.

All items disappear completely if they die in the dungeon. You can’t locate something that doesn’t exist. Usually, people would search for two or three days before proclaiming something like, “Since we were unable to find them, it seems that they’ve died in the dungeon.”

Because of this, for them, this ‘Rescue Operation’ was basically a way to get some pocket change from the dungeon before ending it with a suitable report... it was really easy to think of it as easy work.

“Commander~, think that stupid Son-sama still alive?”

“No way. He definitely died some time ago somewhere in the dungeon. If he did manage to live somehow together with those followers of his, well... I’d probably’ve killed him on the second day?”

“Yeah haha, there’s no way. Really, that stupid Son-sama is way too useless.”

“The family’s already decided that the eldest son, Kandra-sama, is going to succeed. Kandra-sama even already has an heir too, so the Rich family is happy with him.”

The Rich family’s inheritor was decided to be the eldest son, Kandra. Since Kandra had already had a son, the family was secure. Therefore, the only way the third son, Drason,

could become the head of the family would be for him to accumulate achievement after achievement.

Naturally, since he hadn't returned from the dungeon after leaving to find a magic sword in it, it didn't need to be said that that was also impossible.

"Well that's fine ain't it? There'd be no more idiot, ain't it fine to just think of it like that?"  
"Kukuku, gotta point there."

They spoke ill of Drason, who was definitely the person they served and the family head's relative.

Though they acted like that, they didn't know that even they were considered the parasitic idiot knight order by the next head of the family, Kandra.

\*

[But man it sucked I couldn't play around with that woman... no choice but to save up some more money.]

[That slot machine thing was the worst. Already lost the reward we're getting for this...]

[Those playing cards, I only took one of 'em, sucks I couldn't get more...]

Those guys, they're just doing whatever they want. And that playing card...

So they stole after all huh... have to set up some countermeasures for that.

Well, although I decided that today will be a welcoming party for those guys, today's labyrinth area is special. I'm even letting them pass by the riddle area.

Maybe I'll try out the unexplored area's traps and defensive functions.

[Oh—, there's golems. Just like we heard. Get 'em! ... Ah, they ran away!]

[Don't chase them. This is a labyrinth ya know?]

[Eh, right...]

While instigating them with some moderate golems, I guided them through a path to break through the labyrinth.

I let Rei and them operate the golems, this also served as practice.

"Master, is it fine guiding them like this?"

"You're doing fine. Just keep changing their path by leading them on with the golems... Here, look. They've met back up."

The knight order (delinquents) had divided their group of ten into two groups of five to search. As planned, we made sure that they met back up at labyrinth's exit so it looks like they were guided well.

[Oh? Your team also came huh. Good timing.]

[As expected of us... So, looks like its pretty much unexplored areas next?]

[Hoh, sounds great... Though, it's dangerous too. What do we do?]

... Hmm, so all the same they're careful huh. Will they bite the bait?

[Nn? Oi, check it out.]

[... That's a treasure chest huh. Pawn, go check it out.]



[Yah!]

A scout named Pawn opened the treasure chest while being vigilant.... As for its contents —

[Oh—, a weapon! A knife... there's a magic stone in it, it's a magic sword! Commander, can I have this!?!]

[Alright, good job Pawn. Now, I'll be taking that.]

[But...]

[It's fine since we're splitting the money up afterwards yeah? ... Oi, look. Seems to be some more treasure chests inside. Or rather, there aren't any traps around here?]

[From the looks of it, nope. I heard there's a riddle somewhere... maybe it's farther in?]

Ah, looks like they fell for the simple chests I set up to guide them in. The knight order (delinquents) are moving farther and farther in. They're so reckless it's doubtful that they're really even C-Rank.

... Maybe it's better this way?

[Ooh! Woah, this is a magic sword too! There's one here too!]

[That makes the fifth one! Hahaha, I can't stop smiling anymore!]

Yep, looking good. It's good they're so stupid. Well, once they'd went sufficiently far inside, I quietly closed the first room's door.

... They put a door wedge on it, but there's no problem since I'll just collect it. Rather, why did they bring a wedge? Is that a C-Rank thing?

The riddle area was in full effect once the door closed.

Originally, the door to the room wouldn't open if the riddle wasn't solved. You could only enter the first and last rooms without solving them. This was the [Four Room Series of Riddle Rooms]. [1]

Furthermore, the riddle question followed the usual pattern, whenever a door was opened, it would change to another question. Which meant you couldn't come and go just by solving it once.

.. Well, in other words, the knight order (delinquents) would be confined in the [Riddle Area] from now on. The DP we're getting from them doubled.

I wonder if the amount of DP we get when they die doubles as well? It's a good opportunity. Let's try it out this time.

[Oi, we can't go back!]

[Huh? Hold up, where's the doorstep!?!]

[It's not there... I've never heard something like them disappearing this fast. It should've lasted a day at least...]

[Did we overlook some special mechanism? No, maybe a monster moved it?]

[I dunno, but at any rate, the riddle appeared when the door closed.]

What, so it was an item like that? ... Now that I think about it, there was something like that written in the [Introduction to the Study of Dungeons] too, crap. I forgot. Looks like Haku-san that as fake common sense like with the [Safety Zone] too? I'll make sure to have a golem remove them from now on. Mice should work too?

[... What now? Looks like we can't leave without solving the riddle?]

[Yeah. But look, can you solve it?]

This time's question was a special one. Anyone could answer it, I prepared a super simple question.

['How many steps are in the spiral staircase beyond this point, as well as what color is the door at the bottom?'... The fuck?]

[Thankfully, the door that continues on is open... Looks like there's no choice but to keep going.] [2]

Hello~, this is our ten honored guests' guide speaking~.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 90**

## Welcoming the Intruders 2

The correct answer was just the amount of steps and the matching color of the door at the bottom... but since they couldn't see it from the top, they wouldn't be able to know without descending. That was the plan.

[There's no way to solve it without going father into the dungeon, eh... like we're getting invited in.]

[Shit, were we too careless? We should've known there'd be a bit difference from how [Ordinary Cave] used to be.]

[Oi! Focus up if you don't want to die! This is no longer an E-Rank dungeon—think of it as an A-Rank grade dungeon and don't wander off!]

Whoops! Looks like they're fired up now.

... Well, it's fine. I'll just have them give their all to assess this place's performance. So for now, the knight order (delinquents) advanced through the [Spiral Staircase Area]. Open-aired, the spiral staircase was made up of wooden footholds that sprung from the walls in a spiral shape. Step by step, they verified that their the boards wouldn't fall... their concern is justified. There are some that would fall if it held a person's full weight. [1]

[There are some fake footholds mixed in. Watch your step!]

[Yeah. Let's advance careful... Should we count the fakes too?]

Step by step, they slowly advanced while checking their footing. Well, they won't be able to continue like this though.

“Now then, Rei. Kinue-san. Nerune... Enemies have entered the [Spiral Staircase Area]—Push them off.]

“”” Understood, master! “””

This spiral staircase area was open. Other than it looking awesome, there was another, more proper, reason for this.

As for what was prepared there, they were bulky—incredibly bulky, larger than the width of the staircase—stone wall golems.

Then, targeting the knight order (delinquents) that were descending the open spiral staircase, the stone wall golems that were buried in the wall made their appearance. The reaction, simply put—

[Uwah!? M-move quick! It's a trap!]

[W-wai—, go back!]

[Idiot, this way too... u-uwaaah!]

They were pushed an fell. Simple as that. The were four people that had fallen behind from being too preoccupied with the fake steps were pushed down by stone wall golems and fell through the open hole in the center... as for how far the drop was, it was from the second above ground floor to the third underground floor. Though they were working on

descending the staircase, those four people that fell were the highest up and dropped four floors' worth of height and fell really fast. When they reached the floor, they turned into red blotches that would've needed mosaics to cover up.

The amount of DP we got was the amount of four E-Rank adventurers' worth... Hmm, doesn't look like it doubled even if they're made to be confined.

But still... uwaah, that was way more dangerous than expected. Slaughtering the bandits when I came to this world, at this point I don't feel any guilt. However, it still looks awful. All four of them were wearing armor, but all four of their heads popped open. Gross. It's at the level where even late-night anime would hide it with black shadows. Ugh... well, looks like I'm not eating any meat today...

[Tch, so four people got caught huh.]

[Whatever we do, we can't turn back.]

[... ... No, look. They've already turned back into walls... How abrupt it was was surprising, but the speed that they come out isn't too fast. They take a moment to come out. If we run past them in one go, we should probably be able to get back up before they come out. We can also descend like that.]

... The remaining people: six. As expected of a commander's character, he seems calm. They collected valuables and equipment from the dead bodies. What amazing mental fortitude, I want to learn that from them.

"Sorry, only four of the people were able to be pushed off."

"No, that much is fine. Instead, it's good that you pushed four people off... Now for the other six. How about we have some combat training?"

I installed a haniwa golem onto the spiral staircase. Originally, it was meant to be a boss monster, but it'll never get its chance to make its debut as one and is now a sorrowful existence. I had the cavalry-style haniwa golem slowly walk down the spiral staircase.

[Oh, there's that door at the bottom. Red huh? Alright, guess we should head back. How many steps were there?]

[... One hundred and sixty. As for whether or not to include the topmost step and the bottom one... wait, commander. Something's coming. It should be at the unique level at the least.]

[From above? Where did it come from? ... What is it?]

[No idea, this is the first time I've seen that shape, there's an unknown number of them. Please be on guard.]

As for the haniwa golem, it was an armored golem that was mounted on a horse golem. Its face was a haniwa. The golem's design was that of a knight that protects my quiet sleep. Although it's usually roaming around however it wants on auto mode, right now, Meat is controlling it.

"Then, I'll be showing this as an example, so please watch."

Step by step, the haniwa grandly made its way down the staircase... however, it jumped down the center hole as soon as the remaining six people assumed battle postures. Although it probably could have been a surprise attack, since this was so that Rei and the other newbies could practice controlling the golems, I decided to have Meat, who was

already a complete veteran at piloting them, show off as an example.

Erasing the impact from crashing against the ground by using the horse's sufficient legs, it removed the long and slender halberd magic sword golem from its back in a smooth motion. The large armored golem was about one and a half times larger than an ordinary human and came with a horse golem to match. The size difference came with an overpowering feeling.

Although it was enclosed by six armed people, the golem wasn't agitated in the least. As though it had eyes in the back of its head—in truth, there were no blind spots due to looking through the monitor—the atmosphere froze as though nothing would be permitted to move.

"I'm going."

Meat's mutter was something for us. In the next moment, the horse golem dashed forward alone as though shot from a gun, sending one person flying into the wall. Just one blink of the eye later, the armored golem that landed on the ground swung its halberd horizontally at knee height.

Two of the people's reaction times were delayed due to being surprised by the horse golem. Suddenly, they found themselves severed from the knees down, slipping and falling towards the ground.

[Gaaah!! Commander! Save meee!]

[Run! —The staircase is blocked, towards the interior!]

As the haniwa golem—as Meat planned, she blocked off the staircase. The first person that the horse golem charged had fainted. That person was being trampled by the horse golem, taking up the area in front of the stairs. In addition, the armored golem wielded its halberd as though to defend that path.

Their escape was sealed off... At the same time, three people were instantly incapacitated. As our DP still hasn't increased yet, they still aren't dead. The other half will be left for the newbies' tactical training. My orders were perfectly obeyed, magnificent work! The three remaining people ran into the golem warehouse.

"... That was perfect."

"Thank you very much, Goshujin-sama."

... Rather, what the heck—!? The horse golem could be shot out and move that fast!? Although I sacrificed its output by using gears for now so that it could move faster, how the heck did you just do that, Meat? How!?

"When you operate all of the joints at the same time, with flowing body movements, the whole body will shoot. Adding the initial kick off, the acceleration increases further... I practiced this with Rokuko-sama. This is a technique that even Rokuko-sama can use. You should be able to do this much if it's a boss."

Meat explained to the three newbies so that they could learn it.

When did she have the time... wait, is it while I'm sleeping? I thought that I was the best at using golems, guess not.

"Those three people, what should be done to them? Goshujin-sama."

“... I’ll add a jail to the golem warehouse. Neutralize and throw them in there. We’ll exploit their DP until they die... drive them there while fighting them. Don’t lose, defeat them. There are various golems, so try out various things.”

“”” Yes, master! “””

Iron golems and stone golems were earnestly chasing them around the golem warehouse area’s passageway. There were ones that were in the shape on animals, ones with four arms, ones with four legs, ones with bows and arrows or spears, none of the golems had ordinary features.

[Shit, shit, what are these monsters, the fuck, why, why are they chasing us!?!]

[W-we can’t do this!]

[Hiiii!?! Pincushion!?! Uwah, stay away, stay away!?!]

“This four-legged golem is slow, but it is very stable for aiming with a bow.”

“A broom isn’t a suitable weapon for a golem, is it?”

“Heeeh~, this hedgehog golem is awesome even just by running with it~, so pleasant~”

I had the three use whatever golems I made as prototypes that they liked to chase them into the designated check point.

At that point—

[Uwah! A-a web, shit, can’t see—]

[Tear it off!]

[Igyaaaah! Gu—, shit, there’s thorns—]

[Oi, they’re behind us! Quickly!]

[Uwaaaah! They’re, they’re coming—!]

Setting up traps, the haniwa golem took a roundabout path.

Chasing them, pushing them onward, we had them do nothing but run onward.

[Haah, haah, shit, this is... t-this—]

Then, they barely managed to reach the spiral staircase room in the end. It was their only way back.

[It’s a different room... or not... but there’s none of their corpses. Are they already gone?]

[This dungeon is strange, and dangerous!]

[I will make it back alive... the number of stairs, count again! Don’t make a mistake counting! Watch out for the walls! ...—! It’s that guy, that guy’s cooomiiiiing!!]

The haniwa golem urged them on just to make doubly sure they’d go. Step by step, the golem’s characteristically thudding footsteps echoed towards them.

The walls let them climb the stairs back up without coming out. Though since there were still fake steps, they kept slipping.

“Master, are you sure? Even though they’ll be able to return home?”

“No, they won’t be able to return... if they did return, they’d definitely have this dungeon become a dangerous spot for beginners... I’ll show you a bit of a trick, so please enjoy yourselves.”

Then, the three remaining finally arrived back at the riddle room.

[It's the riddle, hurry before that guy gets here—! How many steps did you count!? I got one hundred and sixty!]

[Me too! A hundred sixty!]

[One sixty! The door is red!]

[Alright, let's an—... swer...?]

The three people froze. In front of them was a riddle.

However, it wasn't a question about how many steps there were and what the door's color was.

[... “This is a special question where the answer is [Easy]! What is  $25 + 39$ ?” ... Eh? The heck is this...]

[The question changed!? ... But as expected of me, I know this too! It's sixty-six!]

The moment that the commanded answered with that, the room's floor was replaced with a pitfall.

... He had an expression on like he was asking why, but I didn't expect him to make that particular mistake either you know?



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 91**

## Did it...

Making a mistake with his math, the delinquents fell into the spiderweb trap. ... Well either way though, he would've failed since the answer was [Easy]. At any rate, all of them were neutralized with this.

Phew. My work's over, feels like a heat that's been clinging to my body is going away... Yep, I calmed down.

"Hey Kehma. I thought of something, wouldn't they be pretty vigilant if something like ten adventurers sent in together don't return?"

"... Th-that's right."

It's as Rokuko says.

If I calm down and think about it, that party of ten people contained at least two C-Rank adventurers. It wouldn't be strange for them to consider the dungeon to be pretty hard. I may have raged a little there. Those guys almost wounded the Futon-sans.

"... Were you irritated since they tried to do stuff to Ichika and Meat?"

"No, it was because of the Futon-sans. It was for my lovely Futon-sans."

"If you like them that much, well it's fine?"

Mm, yep. I wouldn't get irritated from someone making a move on Ichika or Meat... well, maybe not. Now that I think about it, maybe. I gave a direct warning to that knight commander for Meat or something, it was something dangerous for me.

So in other words, yes... crap, I wasn't thinking at all. I repent!

"Hey hey, Kehma. Would you massacre them all assuming they had a quarrel with me?"

"That's a dangerous-sounding question... Well, I half-killed them. Half aren't dead.

Rather, around sixty percent are still alive."

"But they're going to die eventually from DP being wrung from them you know?"

"... Well, yeah."

"Kehma massacred the bandits for my sake, he'd definitely annihilate anyone that tries to pick a quarrel with me!"

Rokuko smiled in a pleasant way that felt full of innocence.

Huh, did what she just say weird at all? Like, aggressively violent...

However, since I've already placed the traps, there's no way those guys will be able to return alive. So it's a wholesale murder in the end huh~... maybe I've gotten a pretty wicked side too. In a certain game, I'd be leaning towards chaotic. It'll be bad if I don't hit the brakes at a moderate point. I want to stay neutral to the bitter end.

"Goshujin-sama. Everyone, they were stored in the jail."

"Ah, good work... However, you've gotten good at operating golems, Meat. When did you make such an improvement?"

When I stroked Meat's head, her tail wagged back and forth happily.

... My heart calms down when I stroke Meat. Maybe the equation's Meat = pillow = sense of security at this point?

Right, Meat is my important bedding! That's why there's nothing wrong with me getting upset if someone tries to make a pass at her! I am not a lolicon!

"Nnnu♪... For Goshujin-sama, I did my best, to be useful... It's hot recently, so since sometimes I couldn't be your hug pillow, I... hauu♪"

"Jiii..." [1]

While I was patting Meat's head as she let out delighted sounds, Rokuko stared at me with slightly condemning eyes.

... Yep, sorry. I was just feeling a bit relieved there.

"So, what'll you do to those guys you caught?"

"Hmm..."

It'd be extremely troublesome to look after the prisoners myself. Besides, it'd leave various bad aftertastes with me. It'd hinder my peaceful sleep.

Alright! Let's leave this to my subordinates!

"Rei, there is work for you. As the jailer, I entrust those guys' care to you. I will include golems as assistant jailers, go moderately on them."

"Yes! Please leave it to me, master! May I drink their blood!?"

"Nn? Sure. Go for it. I don't really mind if they die."

"Yay! ... Ah, s-sorry, thank you very much!"

Come to think of it, Rei is a vampire huh. I remembered that fact now at this late hour. I mean originally, humans were fodder for Rei. That's why it seems vampires have the know-how to [Own] humans in their head.

It might be useful for Rei to come here. It's good that her being a vampire may not be in vain, she might be able to power up by drinking blood!

I should think about a device that works in the dungeon so that it isn't exposed. Not a slave collar, more like a prisoner collar I guess? Yeah, it should be fine if I make it with a golem. Something like a pillory that turns into a guillotine with an order.

"... Incidentally, so you wanted to drink blood as a vampire after all? I thought there was that option that invalidated that impulse though."

"That's right, I don't need to. However, master, imagine having a body that didn't have to sleep."

"Ah, yep. I'd sleep. Definitely would. I would absolutely sleep."

I definitely understand her. [Unnecessary] and [Unwanted] are different things. It's like the feeling of not dying if there was bread even though you loved cake.

Even so, our DP income skyrocketed huh.

To be precise, our current income of 500 DP per day became 1,800 DP per day. That's three hundred sixty percent.

About 1300 DP from six prisoners. So we could get this much huh. Double from being locked up and triple from being in a prison. There's no way to describe how seriously awesome six times as much is.

"In other words, might as well live today in luxury! Melon roll party tonight, no objections

allowed!”

“Rokuko-sama, I’d like to eat hamburgers too. And curry rolls for Ichika too.”

“I’ll allow it!”

What happened to no objections allowed? Well, whatever, it’s fine.

If that’s the case maybe I should offer various kinds of breads tonight. Not sweetened buns, but the kinds of baked goods you can find at bakeries. Sometimes luxury is good too!

“... Ah, we got DP. Someone died~”

“Nn? It didn’t look like those guys whose legs were chopped off would die that fast since their wounds were cauterized shut... Oh. The aristocrat huh?”

When I looked at the situation in the test room, the aristocrat... his name was Drason I think? Well, he was attacked by his followers. And although he held the magic sword till the end, the followers that surrounded him successfully returned it to the pedestal and cancelled the lock down.

There was still some of the aristocrat’s blood smeared over the magic sword that was placed back in the pedestal, but the scene was somehow moving. The men had faces like they’d just overcome a difficult journey.

Yep yep, they worked hard. Let’s cancel labyrinth’s blockade as a reward.

Since I’m feeling like doing something kind right now, how about I let them go straight out?

By the way, after being saved, they could use the excuse that the noble died. Although they could... since there are magic tools that can distinguish lies, they’ll probably be arrested immediately after getting interrogated.

Well, I’m not responsible for that you know? That’s something outside of my dungeon.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 92**

## Information From Haku-san

Several days after the sad event of the aristocrat's murder in the dungeon (it seems the criminals confessed), Haku-san came to visit again.

How does this person possibly have this much free time? Well, even though I thought that, it seemed she had some business today as well.

She called me and Rokuko together to a room and looked at us while holding on to some cream soda.

"A hero is coming this time."

It was shocking information.

"Eh, a hero? ... Seriously?"

"Would I tell you a lie? Well, I understand how you feel though."

"Huh? You usually say [God's Vanguard], not [Hero] though? Haku Ane-sama."

"Rokuko-chan is wise. Yes, since he has already went through brainwashing training, he's already under my control. You don't have to worry about many things."

I let out my breath, slightly relieved. Let's not pay attention to her mentioning brainwashing.

"There is a fool that performed the hero summoning ritual in my country at his own volition... Although he was barely an aristocrat, my plans went slightly awry and thanks to that I was able to come visit Rokuko-chan. His assets have been seized and the present head of the family was executed."

Excuse me, your plans went awry from seizure and execution so you could meet Rokuko? Wait that's not it, a hero summoning done on their own, is that fine? Is it? Rather, a hero summoning is something that can be done that easily?

"It's normally not something that can be done like that, it takes quite the preparation... Perhaps you understand if I spoke in terms of DP? 50,000,000,000 DP."

This time, it seems to have been done with a special item that was used as compensation, [God's Tear].

According to her, the item itself didn't have much of a value, it was something that could be used to pay the cost of summoning a hero. Like a hero voucher or something.

"Why did that aristocrat summon a hero?"

"Likely for distinguished services, he was eyeing a piece of land that fell directly in the demon king's territory, and if the demon was defeated by throwing the hero at him... well, it was like that."

Demon king. Fantasy just came and slapped me in the face.

"By the way, the demon king's true identity is Dungeon Core No. 6. His dungeon's name is [Demon King's Castle], a castle-type dungeon."

So the demon king is a dungeon core too? I heard something like that a while back, but it was true? ... Huh? Wasn't it said that it was already defeated?

"That was probably No. 66. The same type of dungeon core as No. 6, it was one of the demon king's followers. There are some other followers as well... Perhaps it could be called the demon king faction?"

So dungeon cores have factions? ... Let's join Haku-san's faction. We've gotten so much DP from her there's no complaints from me.

"Well it's fine, back on topic, that is why a god's vanguard... a hero was summoned."

"Was', huh, that phrasing is a little worrying. When did the summoning happen?" [1]

"A guess should be alright. For the past three years, he has trained in that territory.

Although he seems to have been educated as according to the [Hero Training Manual] I tentatively made... Although I wouldn't have gone so far as to punish him for being in my presence if he properly reported it, it seems he thought that it would make for an outstanding achievement if he did so after defeating the demon king. The head of the family even two generations ago would have been less objectionable, as expected, humans are no good when the generations move on."

Haku-san grumbled in complaint by the end there.

How old is she? I didn't think that. If I thought that, she'd kill me. Thus I didn't think it.

By the way, as for Haku-san's carefully produced [Hero Training Manual], it was made for the sake of teaching god's vanguard [Dungeons That Are Fine to Destroy] and [Dungeons That Are Not Fine to Destroy]. It was a very convenient way (for Haku-san) to plant knowledge in them.

Ah, by the way our dungeon's previous name of [Ordinary Cave], as well as the current [Cave of Desires] is in the do-not-break category when going to the adventurers guild to find out. The empire's foundation, Haku-san's [White Labyrinth], goes without saying.

"... Ah, come to think of it, there are about six intruders captured and confined right now, could we become a [Dungeon That is Fine to Destroy]?"

"If you are exposed, yes. However, have you set up proper countermeasures? There's no problem then."

It's a jail, but they are perfectly isolated. Their strength is falling, but since they're in a room you can't get to without the dungeon's [Deployment] function, ordinary intruders would never be able to make it to the jail.

Although their strengths should be falling exceptionally, according to Rei, I'm told it's fine since they have bodies that can't run away and will never talk again... so it seems there's no problem. I didn't ask for any details.

Yep, it's fine so long as we aren't exposed. Although I myself rejected it since we didn't have enough people or the know-how, human farms are still really useful facilities. I understand since there are a few people in the palm of my hand already, but just six people gives the huge profit of 1,300 DP per day.

Let's be sure to be able to self-destruct them at any time, like a evidence self-destruction switch.

"Well, that hero heard about the method of those playing cards that come from your

dungeon. He said that there may be some connection to his former world. According to Kehma-san's plan, you have lured him in."

... Yeah, looks like it."

Is that so? A dungeon that drops something that comes from the hero's world would certainly be suspicious.

... Although it looks like I've somehow become an amazing tactician in Haku-san's head, that wasn't my plan at all. Sorry. It was a simple mistake. Let's just hide it for now. I shook my head.

"Naturally, fufufu."

"Well, although I don't know what you are planning to do with the hero, since the hero coming this time, Nishmy, is under my control... while hiding the things about dungeon cores that's in the [Introduction to the Study of Dungeons], could you please make best use of him and return him to me?"

"It can't be helped hmm? Understood."

"Fufu, I don't dislike obedient children... Right, if there is something you want, how about I finance you a little?"

In that case please allow me to present to you this garter belt and stocking set—ah, I should stop. I really want to say it though.

... Oi, Rokuko, why are you staring? I won't say it, I won't say it!

"Then DP. I want to play around with a few 'capturing alive anti-hero' things."

"As a reward for hearing your request, I will give you 200,000 DP as prepayment."

This terrifying person can just give away one hundred days' worth of our current income... that's four hundred days' worth of our income just a few days ago.

Moreover, she didn't forget to tip Rokuko either. That Haku-san, her depths are incomprehensible...



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 93**

## Now For Some Remodeling

Well now, even though it's good that we've gotten 200,000 DP from Haku-san, I still haven't decided what to do with it yet.

By the way, saying, "This is a large amount, so it wouldn't be good if any were lost," Haku-san transferred the 200,000 DP mouth-to-mouth. Thanks for the meal.

Since it was a special, how about let's give summoning and raising a slime a go... with that, I looked through the DP catalog.

In this world, there were roughly two varieties of monsters that would have been called slimes in Japan.

One is the jelly. It is genuinely weak. Jellies move their semi-transparent bodies with jelly-like movements, dying quickly. They hardly have any offensive power at all as well. And they're 1 DP each, bizarrely cheap... They also seem to be edible. Maybe they're some kind of pudding or gelatin substitute?

Despite goblins becoming the targets of subjugation commissions, these guys are small fry to the point of being ignored.

Well, the other one is the slime. By being sticky and slimy, they have freely-manipulable bodies that can nullify physical blows. They are 10,000 DP a piece. Their weak point is that they are strangely weak, but they are omnivores that can eat anything. Naturally, they can eat people.

That is what people refer to as a slime in this world. Come to think of it, there were magma slimes in our neighbors' [Flame Cavern] huh.

... As a dungeon for beginners, let's try deploying a few jelly spawners in the dungeon for now. Even though they are one hundred times the monster's initial cost, it's still just 100 DP. Incredibly cheap.

Seeing as how they can be eaten, it's not a waste. Maybe they'll turn into snacks for adventurers and the goblins?

And for no reason at all, definitely no reason, I summoned a single jelly into my hand. Then, I tried out rubbing it to experiment... Ooh, yep, as expected. It jiggles.

I suddenly thought up something. Abruptly. Since I just came up with it, I made the jelly into a pillow and laid down on it. Ooooooh, its softness is considerably pleasant. This incredibly good pillow probably wouldn't even lose to the heavenly pillow. To get it for 1 DP... cheap...

\*

I woke up from my nap since the jelly was crushed, my face was covered in a crust. Looks like the weight of my head caused its body fluids to gradually leak out. This is a point that absolutely needs to be improved. Wrapping it in a cover made with the vinyl wrapping

that comes with the sweet buns might work? The jelly would still be crushed though.

“Hey Kehma, are the hero countermeasures good?”

“Nn, to be honest, they aren’t really needed.”

“They aren’t!? You’re not going to do anything with the 200,000 DP Haku Ane-sama gave us!?”

Yep, it was all for hero countermeasures, but there isn’t even really a reason to do anything. At most I just needed to make it so that he can’t get to the jail.

Even if he makes it to the dungeon’s innermost floor, destroys the boss iron haniwa golem and steals a few blade magic sword golems, there’s no need to worry since he won’t destroy the core due to Haku-san’s training (brainwashing).

To begin with, the one at the innermost of the dungeon is a dummy core, the real one is in Rokuko’s room in the inn. Rather, it’s to the point that I don’t think it’d be bad to have some crime prevention in Rokuko’s room. I’ll know immediately if there are any intruders though... I can use castling whenever, I’d usually put it somewhere in the dungeon. I wonder if I should use deployment if the hero comes? [1]

With all of that, it’s important to not bring too much attention to our dungeon by overdoing it. It might be a good opportunity to assess just how capable the hero is.

Speaking of necessary preparations though, it’ll probably be fine just making iron haniwa golems and magic swords.

I’m taking a pretty easygoing stance on the matter.

“Well, we did get 200,000 DP, so let’s go forward with strengthening the dungeon... To be precise, let’s make some new areas.”

“Un, what kind of areas are you going to make?”

I’ve been thinking about two things. A coliseum area and a meadow area.

Without hesitation, I put the coliseum area in front of the boss room, also making it so that you could go from the warehouse area to the meadow area.

There was a boss room if you advanced to the coliseum area from the warehouse area, and it would be a dead end if you went to the meadow area.

And for the meadow area, when I was talking with Haku-san, she’d told me about the geographical feature facilities for human farms, so I planned to install a [Sky (50,000 DP)] and [Meadow (500 DP)]. They didn’t appear in the catalog until she told me about them, but it’s probably because there was some kind of condition for them.

Geographical feature installations are applied to the entire floor. For example, [Sky] provides a stream of sunlight, as well as a proper night. It even rains occasionally, it really is a [Sky] huh.

Other geographical features you could get with DP included things like [Coast] and [Volcano]. [Volcano] is a cheap 100 DP, but [Coast] is more than 100,000 DP. I think it’s probably so expensive because a sea is something unnatural in a mountain.

It seems that if you make a geographical feature using DP, you could even make it like it was the outside world. Although they’re probably installations meant for providing for monsters that rely on certain terrains, you could also use it with the intention of making a human farm that humans won’t really want to leave because there’s no stress.

Naturally, the [Sky] terrain effect doesn’t increase the size of the room, it seems that

room's ceiling height is also set by the room's size specifications beforehand. So I intend to make as spacious a room as possible... Let's make it at the level where a village can fit in it. It'd be plenty even if they just settled down at the entrance.

Rather, I want to check what kind of thing the [Sky] is even though it's a ceiling. I intend to install it in the meadow area anyways.

"So, let's make the meadow area a [Safety Zone] too. It'll be good if they decide to rest in that area. Let's have them have an easy time to rest there... Should we set some rabbits loose too?"

"That's kind to the adventurers."

"Yeah. That's the original role for a [Safety Zone] anyways."

The [Safety Zone]'s original role. That is, a place to make surprise attacks against adventurers that have let down their guard, putting things in order.

Of course, monsters normally don't enter them, so it's used as a campground to rest safely in the field. It wouldn't be something good to do every time. It's only effective since it's done rarely.

"Before the boss, they'd decide to rest. When they let down their guard, bang!"

"Well it's like that."

With that, I decided to do some splendid remodeling. Since we'll be excavating a lot of holes with golems first, it'll probably take quite a while. I had them dig carefully while I looked at the map so that we wouldn't knock into [Flame Cavern].

But even though I'm remodeling, right now information for things farther in than the riddle area haven't been leaked out yet. It'll probably just seem like there are more jellies when looking at it from their point of view.

\*

"Kehma-sama. There is news."

The next day, Receptionist-san came from the guild.

"You might know already, but there are signs of a transition phase. Please refrain from entering the dungeon for a short while, please stay at the first floor."

"Ah... yes, understood."

Right, transition phase huh... Monsters that usually don't appear come out, that kind of thing... I'm not planning on doing a dungeon battle though... yep, I forgot.

By the way, since they worried about monsters overflowing from the dungeon's entrance, they appear to have set up a cordon. I was also included in the shift. It was treated as a nominated commission from the guild. [2]

Somehow, sorry.

By the way, since the aristocrat's search party hadn't returned either, it turned into something like they got involved in some sort of abnormal event inside of the dungeon. Works for me.

"I see, so that's the reason behind you deploying the jelly spawners huh!"

“No, that was just by chance. Rather, I didn’t expect it.”

“Eh, that so? That’s unusual for Kehma huh, are you still half asleep?”

Maybe. I’ve probably been forgetful since I’ve been thinking about various large-scaled things lately and it all caught up to me. Maybe I should get more subordinates to entrust with various things... since I can make as much of a labor force (golems) as needed, I just need people wisdom that can control them. Should I get more subordinates to manage the dungeon?

They don’t even really need to be humanoid like those three girls since they’ll be restricted to being inside the dungeon. Maybe something like an arachne...? Ah, monsters with wisdom as well as fighting potential usually cost around 100,000 DP. It’s at the level of making me hesitate a little. Should I get one?

... Eh, wait a second.

“To begin with, isn’t it fine if I leave noticing stuff like that to my partner (Rokuko)?”

“Eh, I should be aware of stuff like that!?”

Rokuko was plainly surprised. Oi, partner. Oi.

Somehow before I realized it, I became in charge of thinking while Rokuko became in charge of relaxing.

“Yep, I can make mistakes and forget things too you know?”

“Ahaha, Kehma’s good at joking around.”

“I’m not kidding you know!? You know that if you took away me being a dungeon master I’d just be a normal human right!?”

“... No way~, ever since Kehma kicked those bandits around, in my opinion everything’ll be alright if I leave it to you. I’ve just been practicing moving the golems.”

I’m surprised she trusts me so much. I just think that I’m a lazybones that just sleeps all the time though.

I should ask for Rokuko’s opinions more often from now on. Or rather, let’s have Rokuko make the dungeon too.

We didn’t have much DP before, but now our wallet’s overflowing from our Haku-san income.

“I got it. I’ll also think about making the dungeon myself.”

“Yeah. Since I’ll be leaving it to Rokuko, it’ll definitely turn into a goblin dungeon. It’d be interesting to see though.”

“It’s not like I’m a goblin lover you know!?”

Diverging from the golem warehouse, Rokuko made a new dungeon.

And as for me, I was dragged into working for the cordon for a little while. I didn’t have the chance to look at how she was doing.

... Rokuko’s dungeon. It was after everything was completed that I learned what was in it.

## Footnotes:

- I don't really get what he's meaning by that last part there. Sorry. 勇者が来たらこの配置にすればいいかな。
- So I still can't really figure out what nominated/designated commissions are. Haven't seen them since way back in Sia with the rabbit meat commission I think. They're something like "you have this commission assigned to you"... I think.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 94**

# The Hero Has Come

In preparation for the dungeon's transition phase that should have been going on, the entrance was being guarded. In truth, it was barren.

Be that as it may, only people related to the dungeon would know that. The adventurer guild very seriously constructed a barricade, and while putting a restriction at the dungeon's entrance, conducted an investigation on the dungeon's interior and prepared lookouts at its entrance.

Although there were people being rotated in and out, adventurers with enough skill to deal with any emergencies that may have occurred came to the inn to stay, so I was pretty happy about the income increase.

Well, I'll be watching the entrance today as well with the C-Rank adventurer Gozoh. We're pretty used to each other.

"So what changed... is that jellies are appearing now? Is that even something to worry about?"

"Kehma, even though monsters like jellies are normally left alone, isn't it a pretty big deal that they're suddenly appearing in the dungeon?"

"... Hey Gozoh. Is it alright for me to go and sleep?"

"No way Kehma, you're only C-Rank at this dungeon. If the situation changes, your C-Rank might get canceled. Keep watch properly."

Okay then~. But the tension feels overwhelmingly dull to me since I know what's actually happening. I know that there's no point to being so stressed out about it.

"Come to think of it, what happened to the smithy?"

"Kantra huh? I think he'll have it up and running soon. Those eggshells he got from you are extremely rare materials after all."

"... Ah, that so? I got those things from Haku-san originally though~"

Phoenix eggshells are super fireproof. Since it would've been troublesome if they asked me something like where I got them, I've already turned it into something that Haku-san did. Gozoh also seemed to understand it with, "An A-Rank adventurer... as expected eh."

Ah, we also made an oven entirely out of eggshells for no reason. It has a uselessly good performance, so Kinue-san, a silky girl that loves housework, was delighted about it. She could roast meat to be juicy with just a little of the fire. It looked like it would've burned if she lost focus even once, but she was in high spirits about showing off her skills.

"Hmm, maybe I should make a kitchen knife to go with the fireplace? For Kinue-san's personal use."

"Oh? A present for the light green pretty Nee-chan huh!? I thought for sure that Kehma was only interested in little girls, but looks like you're also properly interested in big ones too! Gahaha!"

That's impolite. I have a foot fetish, but I'm not a lolicon. I do have a foot fetish though.



I'm a proper gentlemen that doesn't use the master authority to send stockings. Those three girls' legs are all very delicious—... Ahem. Since they have good shapes to them, it would've become an emergency by now if I weren't a gentleman you know.

"That Nee-chan cooks for the inn... maybe even Kantra'd get fired out about it if it becomes the kitchen knife of a cook that can make such delicious food."

"Maybe. Ah, how much are kitchen knives? Wonder if I could buy one."

"If you brought him an iron golem he'd probably make one with some left over. I'd help out too if you want? It'd be a favor. To be specific, please stock up on alcohol at the inn."

"Why do you want to drink alcohol so much... there're lots of problems with drunkards, I don't want to keep an eye out for them at the inn. Have the guild build a bar."

"Even if they built a bar starting now, I don't know how long it'd take until I could drink. I don't even know how many days it takes to build a bar to begin with ya know."

"Ahh, so you want to have the mage that built the inn overnight to build a bar as well huh. It'd cost a lot of money though."

"... Yeah, he built that extension before anyone noticed didn't he? He's one of [Cave of Desires]' seven mysteries."

What seven mysteries? This is the first time I've heard about that.

"Nn? You didn't know? You're also included, [The Adventurer That Stays Forever Despite Not Working]."

"Oi, what are the other five?"

"Other than [The Inn's One-Night Extension] and [The Adventurer That Doesn't Work], there's [The Power Spot That an A-Rank Adventurer Likes], [The Little Girl Owner], [The Great Feeling Onsen], oh, and [The Illusory S-Rank Meal] as well as [The Hardworking Golems] I think?"

Aren't the seven mysteries just everything that has to do with our inn? Rather, isn't 'the great feeling onsen' just a normal impression and not a mystery?

"I mean Kehma, don't you pay that young owner a lot of nighttime visits? There's even a rumor going around that that young owner is your sugar momma."

"Oi, don't say something so scary, Haku-san would kill me. That's not a fact at all!"

"Okay? But Kehma, you're a man too, so doesn't your desire build up?"

"Sorry, but I specialize in desiring sleep."

In truth, ever since becoming a dungeon master, I haven't really had many ero feelings. In particular I guess it's been since Ichika joined us? Till that point I was having to desperately endure my cravings for Rokuko and Meat's legs. Well, even now I stare at them though.

Now that I've subjugated that appetite as well, I'm sure that I must continue indulging in nothing but laziness.

"Ah, come to think of it, there's that dog-eared Jou-chan too... so that's why you're so carefree?"

"Right, I don't have to worry about anything since Meat's there."

I'm not some pervert that gets excited over a little girl being in front of me. Since Meat stands guard, I won't do something like become a pervert. So I don't have to worry.

“Well, isn’t the burden on that dog-eared Jou-chan pretty big though?”  
“She pouts when we don’t sleep together, so I don’t think she doesn’t want to.”  
“... That so, then it’s fine to sleep with her. Take good care of her yeah?” [1]  
“Obviously.”

While having a conversation like that, we continued keeping watch out for monsters that definitely wouldn’t appear.

I’m pretty tired even though I’ve just been sitting on lookout. When our job was over, I went back to my room and immediately fell asleep. That kind of everyday life was repeated for a while.

Then, that finished today. Because we watched for an entire week without anything changing, they came to the conclusion that it should be safe. The restricted admission was also lifted.

“... Haah, with this I can finally take my time sleeping...”

I returned to my room at the inn. Surrendering myself to fatigue, I fell on my futon...

Haaah, now to sleep.

Ah, [Cleanup] first... yep, magic is convenient.

“Kehma, I finished making my dungeon!”

“Oooh, can I sleep first?”

“... Between sleep and my dungeon, which is more important!?”

“Sleep... Sleep is!”

“Guh—, you didn’t have to say it twice you know!? Hmph, it’s alright, I’ll show it to you tomorrow. You’ll be surprised, definitely!”

Obviously, one of the three major desires of humans, the desire to sleep. Isn’t it natural that sleep would be more important?

Sleep! I’m going to sleeeep! Night...

\*

The morning of the next day.

Bang! Rokuko vigorously entered through the door to my room.

“Kehma, wake up!”

“Morning? ... Still time to sleep then... guh—”

“Humans wake up in the morning—wait, that’s not it! The hero’s here, the hero!”

“The hero? ... Yep, understood, I’ll get up... Give me another five minutes...”

“Get up already! The hero’s coming here, right now he’s going to the adventurer guild then will be here right after!”

Rokuko vigorously beat me from over my covers. It doesn’t really hurt, but she’s noisy. Guess there’s no choice but to get up huh... Looks like the hero’s coming.

“Fuuaaah, haaah~, can’t be helped. So, the hero huh. Let me see.”

I opened the map, looking into the adventurer guild’s branch office. When I checked out

his DP income... around 1,000 DP per day. Isn't the hero off by a digit there? I want him to stay for a long time despite wanting him to leave as soon as possible. That guy's unfair.

"... So what now?"

"There's nothing for us to do, when he comes to the inn, just do inn work as normal. The usual."

I opened the monitor from the menu that was floating in the air to check out the hero's appearance.

A man with short black hair. He looks Asian, might be Japanese. Summoned to this other world three years ago, he's easily my senior at this... Whatever the case is, since he'd probably figure out that I'm Japanese just by looking at me, the fact I'm Japanese would probably be exposed if he saw me.

"By all means, I don't want to meet him, so I'm going to sleep in my room. You'll probably be fine just treating him like a normal adventurer... just say that we got the meal recipes and the ways to play with the cards from Haku-san after she'd heard about them from previous heroes, with Kinue-san preparing the food. That's it, time to sleep. Rokuko, I'll leave the rest to you."

"U-understood. Basically as usual, right? Leave it to me!"

Rokuko left the room in a hurry... Good, time to go back to sleep.

Then, just as I started dozing back to sleep in my futon, Rokuko once again ran into my room with a bang.

"Kehma, it's an emergency! The hero wants to lodge in the suite! And wants the A-Rank meal too!"

"... The suite was supposed to be for Haku-san's personal use, but well there's no reason for the inn to refuse him if he can pay the fees... As for the kid's meal... Yeah, well it's fine. Just serve it as normal."

"Understood, but is it fine if we don't eat together? That's a limited service for Haku Ane-sama."

"Nn, yeah~. Well, I'm not going to meet the hero since I'll be sleeping in my room."

Making sure that Rokuko left the room, I laid down on my bed again.

Then, just as I started to doze off in my futon, Rokuko yet again burst into my room with an even bigger bang.

"I-it's an emergency, Kehma!"

"Oi, the door. Oi. You broke my door by kicking it. Now I have to fix it."

"You can just fix it immediately anyway!"

"I can huh... so, what's up? Did it turn into a situation you couldn't deal with without me?"

When I asked Rokuko that as I left my futon to fix the door, Rokuko's face blushed red as she recalled it. While looking down at her inner thighs—while looking down restlessly, she spoke.

"The hero... p-p-p-p-p-proposed to me! W-what should I do, Kehma!?"

... What?

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 95**

## Extra: Hero's Point of View

“So this is [Cave of Desires] huh...”

Wataru Nishmy. Nishmy was the hero summoned by the String territory of the Raverio Empire three years ago.

For the three years after that up until just the other day, he thought that he was summoned to defeat the demon king, with Count Brie String having him trained in hopes of that as well.

However, Wataru's existence in the country was found out.

After somehow performing some meritorious deed, Count String thought he would be able to make an excuse... of course, this was because he summoned the hero to the country without permission.

As befitting of the term 'hero', his existence was unconditionally recognized as an S-Rank by the adventurer guild.

The person that attempted to conceal him as his own personal property, Brie String, was convicted.

Speaking in terms of modern Japan, it would have been like privately developing a missile to arm yourself, obviously violating the Gun and Sword Control Law.

It wouldn't end there if you considered that that weapon could be used on whole countries as well, turning into something closer to national treason.

... Well, Wataru also agreed that Count String was in the wrong.

In truth, the count desired political power, saying things like, 'Only I am suitable for being emperor!' For another more concrete example, when he introduced himself to Wataru with, 'How do you do, oh hero? I am the future emperor, Brie String. For now I am still a count, however.' There were various things wrong with that.

In the first place, what kind of secret plan could turn the current family head's rank of count into that of an emperor? He wasn't even part of the emperor's lineage either, so he'd probably have to go with a coup d'etat.

In the end, the count was convicted by the actual emperor. As for Wataru, he was protected by Haku Raverio, who was said to be something like the emperor's ancestor. By her awfully long-lived family coupled with her beauty, Haku was rumored to be a high elf. She had already abdicated the position of emperor to her descendant, voluntarily saying that she would live a life of retirement in her imperial villa. Then again, just her body holding a beauty that hadn't changed in the least since back when the Raverio Empire was founded demanded respect.

Moreover, her being the active A-Rank adventurer [White Winged Goddess] made her an outrageous existence.

By being protected by Haku, Wataru publicly became the Raverio Empire's hero.

After that, Wataru resigned from the String Chivalric Order that he had joined for training purposes, instead joining the Raverio Empire. With his formal position still under

consideration, he was currently being treated as one of Haku's imperial knights.

Why had that hero come to [Cave of Desires]?

An item that some merchant had brought to the imperial capital, playing cards.

Those cards were made with high quality paper that was clearly different than commonly circulated paper, as well as all of them being perfectly printed on.

The moment Wataru had seen the playing cards, he couldn't help but start to remember his previous world that he had already started to forget—Japan. Moreover, the strangest thing could be found on the playing cards' boxes... there were bar codes. Something this world did not have, something nostalgic that he dearly missed.

Naturally, this world's inhabitants would only recognize them as a pattern, while Japanese would definitely make the connection to Japan.

It looked as though it were definitely arranged.

When he informed Haku about the location and his reason for going there, it turned out that it was her [Favorite] place to go incognito. Haku told him about it probably being the source of the playing cards.

She didn't really have a reason to stop him. She just allowed him to go, as well preparing a carriage for him to use.

Then, after around half a month of swaying back and forth in the carriage, Wataru finally arrived at [Cave of Desires].

"... This is the place, huh?"

There was a poor adventurer guild branch office and an inn.

(When I'd asked before, I heard that there was supposed to be a blacksmith's shop a little away, but I can't see it.)

Wataru immediately headed towards the inn... however, he thought better of it and decided that he should first give his greetings to the guild, so he quickly headed to the guild to give a quick hello and—he was completely detained, having to accept tea.

(... S-Ranks are serious business huh, it was nothing like this a little ago when I was a C-Rank.)

Wataru grumbled to himself.

Then, he headed to the inn once again.

"W-wel, come—"

Immediately as he entered, a small girl in a dress greeted him.

"W-welcome to [Dancing Doll's Pavilion] toooooway, I'm Rokuko the owner."

She spoke with a ferocious vigor. However, she flubbed her words a bit.

... Unconsciously, he calmed down. A smile filled Wataru's face.

However, for some reason, Wataru was simply unable to look away from Rokuko.

"Guest? I-is there anything you need?"

"Eh—, ah, sorry. I am Wataru Nishmy. Ummm, Haku-sama recommended the suite to me. And she said the meals here are incredibly delicious."

"Eeeh!? Yesh—! P-pwease wait a moment! Ah, there's a chair over there!"

Saying that, Rokuko dashed inside for a moment. She didn't seem to be using keigo, but

Wataru decided to not worry about it since her tone was already fairly disordered. [1]

When he entered the inn... faintly, he felt that it smelled like Japan.

(There's something here... after all.)

He thought back on the previous three years. Various things had happened... He wondered if his comrades from the String Chivalric Order were doing well... as he recollected, he stopped midway since he also remembered a trauma together with it.

Rokuko had also just returned... as before, she was still anxious for some reason.

"It's this way."

Rokuko called out to him with half-cooked keigo.

... Before him, both blonde hair and an adorable bottom swayed back and forth.

Even if he understood that he wasn't being seduced, she couldn't help but wonder. It may have been her youthfulness or maybe its shape, but he couldn't take his eyes off her bottom. It was strange, as this had never happened to him before. While feeling slightly nostalgic, his heart thumped in his chest.

(I want to stoke her—w-what am I thinking about right now!? She's a child!)

"Guest?"

"Ah, no, i-it's nothing!"

"Ah, uh, this is the suite. Ah, here, the key."

"... Thank you."

He finally realized that it looked as though she'd guided him all the way to the suite.

Accepting the key from the owner, he looked into the room.

Windowpanes, wallpaper, furniture... they were all good. Although it felt as though he'd seen the design somewhere before, it felt weird to be something of this world.

However, there was a massage chair placed directly in the center of the room. Moreover, it vibrated when you put money into the fee box. It obviously stood out as strange.

"... It's not attached to an electrical outlet or anything?"

"Ah, guest. When would you like your meal? It's time for breakfast right now—ah, you haven't bought a meal ticket yet... ah but maybe you wanted to order it from the suite?"

He understood that she hadn't practiced serving customers that well at all. However, opposite of feeling it was shoddy, Wataru found it pleasant.

"Hmm, then how about recommend me something? I'd heard even the bread here is delicious."

"A recommendation? Then I recommend the [Melon Ro—not that. Our white bread is famous for its deliciousness."

Melon rolls. Just now, Rokuko made an obvious verbal slip. Wataru had also heard it properly.

"... Rokuko-chan huh. Who are you?"

"I-I'm the owner of this inn you know?"

Though Rokuko averted her gaze, Wataru managed to guess to some degree.

Haku's favorite. The fact that Haku recommended this inn. Then, the style of the inn.

Thinking about all of these things and mixing them together to get his result, Wataru spoke

—

“... Would you be my partner?”

“Eh, no way.”

Immediately shot down.

### **Footnotes:**

- Lazy explanation: Polite way of speaking. Think door to door salesman where the person they are talking to is their boss. With their mother standing right behind them. And insulting someone directly means eternal torture.



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 96**

# The Hero and a Meal

With him proposing to Rokuko, he'll probably be executed immediately if he manages to return alive. Well, I'm not really worried about him but as expected I'd feel sorry for abandoning someone from the same world as me. I feel like doing a good thing so let's just continue on with the campaign.

"... So, what do you think we should do, Kehma?"

"For the time being, tell me how he asked."

"Eh? Nnn, umm, 'would you be my partner'."

Rokuko's face is blushing from embarrassment... but is that even a proposal? Partner can have various meanings after all. Though it could definitely mean a partnership between a man and a woman, it could also mean partners like me and Rokuko.

Even I use [Partner] to describe Rokuko a lot.

... Ah, there's a chance that Translation-san is replacing what I mean with that unthinkable meaning isn't there...

"Heeey, Rokuko, did you answer him about the 'partner' thing?"

"Yeah, well I refused immediately though! I have Kehma so I don't need another partner."

"Y-yeah. Then isn't the problem solved with that?"

"Wait up! Umm, that's... he's really persistent... He invited me wanting to talk and I don't want to eat together with him. You come too, Kehma!"

An S-Rank adventurer's request huh... Wouldn't it usually be fine if I just refused?

No, it might turn into a bad situation if we don't talk to him at all, so eating a meal with him might be a good opportunity.

And if Rokuko talked with him by herself, yep, I definitely have a bad feeling about that. There's the possibility that she's already guilty of something, after all what did she do to make him ask her to become his partner?

"So I was thinking about properly requesting you to be there, as my partner!"

"Yeah? Yeah... I guess?"

"Hey, do it right! Kehma is my partner after all."

"That's right, I'm your partner, yeah."

Crap. With this course of events, what kind of meaning is this 'partner'? I can't figure it out.

... The problem is that I'm trying to not be seen. Postponing my problems, it really is a Japanese thing to do huh.

Ah, maybe I could ask the hero about it directly?

In the end, I decided to talk directly with the hero. While eating a meal together. We're in the suite. Right now, Kinue-san is in the middle of setting up the A-Rank special, the [Avarice Meal], also known as the kid's meal.

And as for me, I was sitting in front of the hero with the mysterious earth mage adventurer Narikin disguise. Rokuko was next to me.

Furthermore, in order for today's disguise to conceal my hair color as well, it's closer to a full-face helmet than a mask. I made the mouth area able to be detached for the meal. It'll be convenient to hide my hair color in the future as well, so let's go with this from now on.

"Good to meet you, Hero-dono. I am Narikin. Rokuko's partner. It is my honor to be able to meet you."

"Good to meet you. I am Wataru Nishmy... umm, Narikin-san. Rokuko-san. It was very impolite for me to invite you, but—it's impossible to talk with this meal in front of me, I'm very sorry.

You could talk while eating though... you can be a bit loose with the kid's meal~. Well, I thought something like that, but it looked like that was out of the question for the hero.

He's been fixedly staring at the kid's meal and cream soda for a while now.

Maybe I shouldn't have served the hero a meal meant for children after all? The hero probably knows how much the kid's meal costs in Japan, I'm expecting him to call it a rip-off at five gold any time now.

Then, the hero single-mindedly ate the kid's meal. Moreover, with a serious face the whole time.

... He looks like an adult, but with him silently eating a kid's meal, the atmosphere's pretty heavy.

In the end, he was angry about the price being too high—not. I thought he might be, but it didn't look like that was the case.

"—Thank you for the meal." [1]

Drinking the last drop of the cream soda, the hero, Wataru, who hadn't left a single grain of food left on his plate—shed tears.

"I'm sorry, I just recalled my hometown... it's already impossible to return there."

Three years. I'm sure Haku-san said that three years have passed since this hero was summoned.

Entering into high school, that would be the same period of three years it would take to graduate. With that amount of time, various things probably happened. I don't know what happened, but from the way he looks right now, it's easy to see that he's gained a grand amount of experience compared with what he would have living in Japan.

"You can't return anymore, is it?"

"Yeah. My hometown is in a different world, so there's no way to return. I'm still looking for a way, but—even if I find one, I still wouldn't be able to return there... Since coming to this world, my hands have killed many. In my hometown, that is the greatest sin."

I see, so he's killed people since coming to this world. So he can't return to Japan, huh. Murders in another world probably wouldn't get him arrested as a criminal if he returned to Japan though, but the problem is probably how he feels about it.

“So then, why are you looking for a means to return despite not being able to?”

“Ah, in the future, I might meet a person from the other world that might want to return to their hometown—because of that; and lingering attachments. One’s hometown is something to be missed...”

... For me, even though I don’t feel like leaving my comfortable life here to return to Japan, I wonder if I’d want to return some day? I’m happy so long as I can sleep though.

“I understand the reason Haku-sama recommended this inn. This place really does have a hint of Japan. I have a few questions I’d like to ask, is that alright?”

“... If I am able to answer, I will answer.”

“Then... [Rice]. What region is this from?”

Ah—a difficult question right out of the gate.

For example, even if I said, ‘I don’t know since we procured it from Haku-san,’ this hero could go and directly ask Haku-san to confirm it. Then if Haku-san answered with, ‘I don’t know where,’ or something there’d be a contradiction. It’d be really bad if that happened huh.

“... Well, we don’t want to leak our supplier since this is a business...”

“Please, somehow. I won’t tell anyone else. I absolutely want to acquire it.”

“If that’s the case, I can accommodate you. We don’t have so much, but we can sell you the rice that has finished cleaning.”

“Definitely! —Ah, and what kind of soil does it need?”

He didn’t bite. Well, rice is the Japanese soul food, it’s natural for him to be anxious about it.

He’ll probably keep asking if I don’t answer him. Let’s go with using that appropriate country’s name and be a bit enigmatic... Ummm, what was the name of that country Haku-san definitely mentioned? Wakoku? You could get cherries there right? Alright, let’s go with using that.

It looked like Wataru expected me to hesitate and think over responding, he was waiting quietly.

“Do you know of the country named Wakoku?”

“Yeah, I’m planning to go there. [Wakoku], its name matches it being to the east, so it’s been on my mind.” [2]

... Ah, he’s right! I didn’t notice!

“Well, Haku-san brought us things called cherries from there.”

“Ooh, so there are cherry trees in Wakuko then! I can’t wait!”

Ah, is that so? Cherries are cherries, so I guess that means cherry trees too.

So if there really might be [Rice] too—wait, Haku-san said she didn’t know what [Rice] was didn’t she? I don’t think Haku-san would overlook a grain while knowing about a fruit like cherries. In that case, it looks like there isn’t much of a chance then.

... Yep, I didn’t say that I got our [Rice] from there, safe, safe. Even those lie detecting magic tools wouldn’t catch my white lie.

“As for our current supplier, that’s all I can say.”

“Thank you... Next, I would like you to have a look at this.”

After saying that, Wataru took out some playing cards.

“I heard that these could be obtained from the dungeon [Cave of Desires].”

“Yes, it appears that they are obtained from the first floor. We buy them for five copper coins.”

“... Narikin-san, please look at this.”

The hero pointed to the box of cards... What? What am I looking at? It's just the normal box.

“Yeah? ... It doesn't look like anything's different, are you trying to show me a magic trick?”

“Hey, what's that weird pattern?”

The hero smiled broadly. I suddenly understood after hearing Rokuko's response, and immediately my blood flowed backwards as I was attacked by chills.

... It's a bar code. With something like that, it's a complete out!

“Yes. This here is called a bar code, it's a special way of writing a price.”

“Ahh now that you mention it, this pattern, I've always thought it was something or another, but it was like that then?”

I promptly handed it back... This guy, he might suspect me being Japanese. He might have even settled on that with my reaction just now.

Oh right. Haku-san's surely heard about bar codes as well. So with her thinking that I had schemed some super-excellent plan, she probably saw the bar codes as bait. Even though it was really just a complete fail on my part!

“... Well, this is why I came to this dungeon. It's a clue for returning to my hometown.”

“Is that so... Ah, it's fine to examine it, but since this one is more or less for beginners... please don't damage it too much, alright?”

“Yes. I understand. I am planning on staying a week for now.”

Hero Wataru said that and bowed deeply... he doesn't seem like a bad guy.

Ah. Right. I need to ask about his proposal towards Rokuko too huh. Well, nine times out of ten he probably meant it as a study partner though.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 97**

# The Hero and a Story

“Well, come to think of it... you proposed to Rokuko or something?”

Bu—!? Wataru looked like he was punched in the gut.

“Y-yeah, no, w-well, I did. She rejected me... But I won’t give up. I will absolutely persuade her.”

“Rokuko is Haku-san’s beloved imouto, she’ll erase you if you lay a hand on her you know?”

“It’s fine, I’ll respect the person herself’s wishes.”

If it’s about respecting her wishes, I just want to tell him to give up already.

“Rokuko is already my partner though.”

“Oh, she still doesn’t seem to have a ring though, have you still not given her one?”

... Ring?

“So there is a custom of giving a ring to your partner in the place Hero-sama comes from? We come from deep in the mountains, so we don’t have that kind of a custom.”

“Ah, then should the present be from me? I’ll send it to her later if she tells me her finger size you know?”

“Ha ha ha, it’s an important present for my partner, I’ll somehow handle it myself.”

When I took a brief glance at Rokuko, she was smiling with her cheeks blushing. Oi, isn’t this course of events bad?

The conversation is progressing, but which meaning of [Partner] is it?

Ring, perhaps... is it the meaning related to marriage?

“Right, for a partner... so it goes on the ring finger?”

“Yeah, the ring finger.”

Oi, what do you mean by ring finger? Is it the engagement ring or wedding ring after all? I should have properly asked what [Partner]’s meaning was. I’m so bad at ad lib.

“Well, even so, I won’t give up.”

“No, please give up... Rather, why Rokuko? You’re the hero, surely you’re popular?”

“There are a lot of circumstances...”

Wataru looked down and began to tell his story.

\*

It all started three years ago. Summoned to this world, Wataru Nishmy was trained as a hero, joined a chivalric order, and lived a militaristic life.

Wataru, who had been set up as a hero, was just seventeen years old at the time, a high

school student. He liked games, so he aspired to be a hero.

[Defeat the Demon King]—with that slogan in mind, Hero Wataru hunted monsters to acquire strength.

And then on a certain day. The chivalric order was assigned to exterminate thieves—his first murder.

He was overcome by intense guilt.

Even if he knew that others would die if he didn't kill them, even if he had almost lost himself in the killing with his fellow knights, he couldn't evade that feeling of killing a person. As a Japanese, it was impossible for Wataru to rid himself of that feeling.

Wataru shut himself in his room.

He neglected his training for many days, unable to move due to the crushing weight of remorse.

Just when Wataru thought it wouldn't be so bad if he would just die as well, the door to his room was kicked open and he was forcibly dragged out.

[Idiot—! If Wataru died... what would I do!]

The one to save Wataru by a hair's breadth was his chivalric order comrade, Plume.

Plume devotedly attended Wataru, hearing his story. He spoke about a lot of Japanese things. He spoke about a lot of trivial things. For all of it, Plume listened to him. She never denied Wataru. She accepted it all with a smile.

Then, he was gradually charmed by Plume—and confessed.

[Un, if you're fine with me.]

Getting the OK, Wataru was ecstatic. Merrily, he struggled to store enough funds to marry Plume and accepted difficult commissions from the guild.

—To live with Plume in this world, he hardened his resolve.

[... Eeeh, no way. He doesn't have what it takes to be a leader—]

[—Ha ha, right? Wataru's a weakling. Let's go on to my room.]

Then, he saw Plume and another leader go into the same room together.

... Even after that, Plume stayed with Wataru with an unchanging smile.

What he saw was probably an illusion or something, that's what he told himself. Wataru started to forget about it.

And then, that time came.

Count String was arrested, and the chance came.

[... Plume... isn't here?]

[Oi! There's a note in her room!]

The message went like this: [Sorry☆ The count was arrested so I escaped! Everyone, stay healthy♪ Plume Zan].

The count was arrested—so she escaped. He couldn't understand how those actions were related.

However, it was immediately cleared up.

[Oi, don't go entering my Plume's room because of the emergency!]



[Hah? What're you saying. Plume is my Plume!]

[Wait wait wait, everyone be quiet, Plume and I are planning on marrying you know?]

[I am! I am Plume's fiance!]

Those were all remarks from separate men.

And all of their savings had disappeared. After they looked around, they realized that everything with jewels were taken away.

... Plum was an assassin sent in by the count in order to ensnare the hero—an international fugitive marriage impostor.

Furthermore, somehow, Wataru's savings disappeared as well. As well as his mementos brought from Japan.—Most of all, even though he was able to buy some of it back from pawn shops nearby—Plume, the most important thing, couldn't be found.

[Plume was... was... a criminal? But surely there were reasons—]

[Come to think of it, the marriage impostor Plume Zan is... a man. To begin with, women aren't allowed into the String Chivalric Order.]

What was that? All of his hopes were smashed into pieces.

\*

“... That is what happened.”

“T-that's, well, my condolences.”

Somehow or another, he's went through a sublime experience huh. I didn't say it though. To deceive those guys and their leader, that's... well, let's stop there. It's nothing but me guessing on my own.

“So then, what relation does Plume-san have to your proposal with Rokuko?”

“No, love at first sight needs no reasons.”

It had nothing to do with it!?

“Aaah no! It's not that it's unrelated, umm, love at first sight, I mean, I value my instincts.”

“... Is that all?”

“Yes, that's all.”

Then why did you have me listen to a story about your past? What a roundabout hero.

“... However, if Rokuko-san is that important to you, you should want to show her proof of that.”

“Huh? Proof?”

“That's right. If you showed her proof of it, then I'll probably have to give up.”

... Yep, I don't really get what he's saying, but I can understand a little.

“In other words, isn't it fine if I just kiss Rokuko here?”

“Hyahi!? W-wait, hold on! No no, there's no way, it's impossible!”

Rokuko refused with a blushing face, waving her hands back and forth super fast.

Oi, the hero'll have no choice but to take advantage of that if you deny it. Well, I'd probably be executed by Haku-san if I actually kissed her though.

"Hahaha, it seems that's impossible for Rokuko-san. So then, it looks like I still have a chance.

"No no, Rokuko is just shy after all. Although it looks like this, we are partners in mind and body.

I responded to Hero Wataru's cheerful remark.

"Well then, let's do it like this... I fell in love with her on sight. Please let me confirm whether or not you can protect Rokuko-san. Right, if it's an adventurer that's superior to me, I'll be able to entrust Rokuko-san to them with peace of mind."

"Hahaha, surely you're joking. A condition of being an adventurer that surpasses an S-Rank like yourself, isn't that a little unreasonable?"

"Don't worry. I was still a C-Rank before they made me S-Rank."

Oi, did that count put some pressure on them? Haku-san would definitely find out if the adventurer guild made him a high rank... Looks like the count's maneuvering was in vain as well.

"Well, that's how it is. So then let's have a bout. By using that to probe—ah, not that, aren't you excited?"

Wataru corrected himself, standing up trying to pretend it didn't happen.

"A bout with Rokuko-san on the line, Upstart!"

"I'll decline."

I answered immediately.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 98**

## The Hero and [Still Refused]

“... A bout with Rokuko-san on the line, Narikin-san!”

“I’ll decline.”

Even if he says it a second time, something useless is still useless.

“Why!?”

“There’s no merit to go along with it is there? Going along with your story earlier, this is just for your own broken heart and I can’t see it as being anything else other than an [Inconvenience to Others] you know?”

“Uguh—! Even so!”

“Iit’s fiiine, this bout, you should accept it.”

Rokuko, why are you so eager about it?

“Still though, there needs to be some merit for us if we win right, Hero-sama?”

“Eh, ah, ummm, yeah... Well, if Narikin-san wins I’ll keep the thing about him being Japanese a secret? How about that?”

“... ... Hey, didn’t it just sound like you said I’m Japanese?”

“Am I wrong?”

No, you’re right. Although you’re right, I won’t admit to it. Even if I said otherwise, there are lie detecting magic tools and magic, so it wouldn’t be any different from a confession. All I can do is avoid that from happening.

“For argument’s sake, let’s assume that I’m Japanese. Why would I be troubled if you spoke about it?”

“You’d clearly be troubled by it, aren’t you hiding your face? If not, show me that your face isn’t a fellow Japanese’s.”

“I just have an ugly wound that I don’t want people to see, it’s nothing like that... Aren’t you prying into it a little to far?”

“I-I was being impolite! I didn’t realize!”

And so, Wataru apologized and bowed obediently. This guy really is honest.

“Well, this inn definitely was built by Narikin-san, and even your name being [Narikin (Upstart)] matched coming to prominence as an adventurer.... I thought for sure that was it.”

Almost, but that’s not it. It has to do with the shogi piece. My real name is [Keima (Knight)], so I flipped the piece over to become [Narikin (Promoted Knight)]. Obviously I didn’t say any of that though. [1]

“So it was something like that huh? My name is... well, that’s just by chance. Looking at it with Hero-sama’s point of it, it is likely a strange name. And for this inn, I built it while referring to an inn a Hero-sama has built in the old days. And then, I decided to place it here at this dungeon [Cave of Desires] that produces unusual and rare magic tools. Like

that [Massage Chair].”

“Hahaha, so that was it... Is it fine if I dismantle it? I could purchase it...”

“I gave our spare one to Haku-san, so please abandon your wish.”

“Mumumu, I’ll find one in the cave...”

Well whether or not you find one depends on luck. Not. It depends on whether or not I make one. For now.

I

“... Well, right. If we win, I want a magic tool—one that can see through lies. With that I will consider accepting the match.”

I can get the 50,000 DP if I just turn the fifty gold coins into DP. The suite is twenty-five gold coins per night, and he’s saying two nights. I’ll get it soon, I want to see what kind of thing it really is.

If I can confirm whether or not he can get it easily—well, that’s enough of a result.

“Ah, t-that’s, umm, even though I’ve heard about magic tools like that... sorry. I don’t have one. Magic tools like that are compulsorily bought by the country you know?”

“Even if Hero-sama is an S-Rank?”

“... Ah—! Right, there might be a chance now that I’m S-Rank...! Ah no, wouldn’t I need Haku-sama’s permission... ah, ah, but then it might sound like getting permission for Rokuko-san... umm, is there anything else you want if I can’t?”

Well, there’s no problem with me getting anything since I’m a dungeon master. But that guy’s really honest.

“What’ll you do? Accept?”

“By the way, what would you do if we lost?”

“... Umm, please forgive my approach to Rokuko-san.”

Ah, he’s modest. I definitely thought he’d say something like, ‘I’m taking Rokuko-san!’

“Well, so long as you respect Rokuko’s will.”

“Yeah, I will... Rokuko-san is still small, but I feel like she’s already a lady.”

Hero Wataru took a fleeting glance at Rokuko. She was blushing like before... yep, she’s all excited over being called a lady. But really? Are you sure?

“Well, I won’t accept the bout. After all, I still have no reason to accept it.”

“Really? Disappointing...”

He said that, but he didn’t seem that disappointed... He’s probably planning something. I had a few suspicions, but the day ended without incident.

... For now, let’s pretend that Narikin left to go and stock up on things. For about a week. That way I won’t have to have any more confusing conversations.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 99**

# The Hero and Kehma

Then, three days had passed.

In these three days, we'd gotten around 4,500 DP from Hero Wataru. In addition, three day's worth of inn fees, seventy-five gold coins. And twenty-five gold coins in meal fees... Uhuahaha! Uhuahahaha!

Ah, the amount Rokuko and I ate on the first day when the hero invited us was a treat from him, ten gold coins.

By the way, a sandwich is served for breakfast as a service.

However, the suite is amazing, it's easy money whenever Haku-san comes over. Even without her tips to Rokuko, we're getting DP directly as well. For some reason, when Haku-san is there our income from her is 0 DP per day.

"Hey Kehma, when will you give me that ring? I want it."

"Nn, ring? What are you talking about?"

"You forgot!? ... H-hey, the partner thing."

"Ahh, ahh, that one. I remember, I remember. Yep. So, what kind do you want? Gold, silver, decorated?"

"Whatever Kehma thinks suits me is good!"

So she's basically saying she'll leave it to me, that's the number one most troubling thing... well, it's fine. It's a present.

Rokuko has fair skin and blonde hair, so maybe something bright red? Roses or something would suit her. Making a ring with jewels... ahh no, maybe I should worry about how intense it feels? Should I look for some fantasy metals? Though orichalcum and stuff is really expensive in DP, the amount needed to make a ring probably wouldn't be that much.

"It'll probably take a little time, is that alright?"

"Yeah, umm, un, I'll look forward to it!"

Rokuko left the room, squirming a little.

Did she have to use the toilet? No, that can't be it, she doesn't need to use it.

By the way, when I asked Ichika what [Partner] meant, it seems that it means [Companion]. Though partner also has the feeling of being related to marriage, it seems adventurers that are close also use the word partner. I'm told that they give each other matching accessories (not always rings).

So Rokuko was just jumping to conclusions about him proposing to her huh... no well, the hero himself confirmed it.

... Yep, it's that. It's not my self-conceit, Rokuko, isn't it that she fell in love with me? I had no inkling there was that kind of element going on at all though. If so, I really feel bad about it. I like Rokuko's cute legs.

But if for argument's sake I touched her—ah, I immediately felt Haku-san's blood lust. My imagination is too strong.

[No, this is today's results too. Please look, playing cards! Two boxes!]  
[Oh my, that's amazing. By the way, what kind of magic does Hero-san use?]

Nerune was talking with the hero at reception.

The hero hadn't tried to make a pass at Rokuko since then. Even if he saw Rokuko in the inn by chance, she would just raise his hand and give her a simple greeting.

Hmm, what's that guy scheming? I'm so bothered by it I can't sleep.... grah. That guy's disturbing my quiet sleep.

[So, will you eat the A-Rank meal today as well?]

[Hmm, it's a bit much to eat the same meal after three days in a row, so let's go with something else today. The B-Rank meal.]

[Would you like me to bring it to your room?]

[No, it's fine. I want to eat in the dining room today. I'm also quite homesick over the system of buying food with meal tickets after all.]

Because of that, it doesn't look like he'll be having the A-Rank meal today. Unfortunate. Well, even so it's still one gold coin. He's wantonly spending gold coins, but well, S-Rank adventurers probably have a huge income... I wouldn't go so far as to risk my life for money though. If I can live as a good-for-nothing sleeper, that's good.

\*

While I was taking a catnap before I went to sleep, Rokuko came in eating pudding.

"Kehma, the hero is looking for Kehma you know?"

"... Not Narikin?"

For some reason, I'm getting a bad feeling.

I mean, right now I should only be acquainted to him as Narikin. Why's he looking for me?

"Un, he's looking for Kehma. For some reason, he was talking with Meat."

"Uwaaah sounds bothersome... can't you say I'm not here?"

"No, the usual adventurers are in high spirits saying things like: [If it's him, that guy's always sleeping in the inn] or [Kehma? Ah, that sloth] or [That boss huh, isn't he the most informed about the dungeon?] Introduced like that, it's probably impossible."

And after that, she said everyone was treated to pudding. His generosity unsealed the adventurers' mouths.

Tch, he was prepared.

Or rather, why's he talking with Meat...? Ah, could it be 'that'? After falling for Rokuko, now he's in love after seeing Meat?

"... It can't be helped, he's calling me huh... Is he in his room?"

"He's waiting in the dining room."

It feels like he wants to talk in public on purpose.

"... He tried to take Meat to his room, but Meat didn't want to so he's waiting there."



“Well, it’s not in his character for that hero to forcibly bring her to his room... However, he tried to bring Meat into his room, huh?”

I woke up a little and went to the dining room.

If possible, I didn’t want to meet the hero looking like this. Well, it’s probably fine already.

In the first place, meeting him as Narikin was just a wait-and-see. My true identity shouldn’t have been exposed, but I have a bit of an expectation.

When I entered the dining room, Meat immediately came and hugged me. The surrounding gazes focused on me.

“Goshujin-sama.”

“Yeah, it’s alright, it’s alright. What happened?”

“~♪”

When I pat Meat on the head, her tail and ears wiggled in delight. It calmed me down. Alright, let’s go back to my room and sleep.

“... Are you Kehma-san?”

The hero stopped me. C’mon, read the air.

“I am, but you are?”

“Wataru Nishmy... I wanted to talk about that girl, however, my intention changed.”

Judging from Wataru’s line of sight, he was probably looking at my hair.

... Now then, is me being Narikin leaked? My voice isn’t even different.

“It would be a little hard to speak here, could you come to my room?”

“Sure, is it fine if Meat comes as well?”

“... Err, well, yeah.”

Hero Wataru was a little flustered. For now, I brought Meat along to the suite. Some of the onlookers were curious but I just ignored them. Something like having a conversation with the hero, doesn’t this look like an event where he talks with a minor character?

On the way, Wataru spoke to me.

“... Are you Narikin-san?”

“Nope. I’m Kehma.”

“Isn’t your voice the same!? Even though you said that you were leaving to restock!”

“Didn’t Narikin say that he had a scar on his face? Do I look like I have something like that?”

“Ah—, you really don’t... wait, no, I didn’t confirm that with my own eyes though!?”

Tch. He didn’t fall for it huh.

“You! You’re Japanese after all!?”

“My parents were Japanese, so I know a lot of things about Japan. It’s not like I know everything though.”

“... Oh, so that’s it?”

He’s obviously sad about it. I didn’t say that I’m not Japanese though.

Then, we reached his room.

“So, what did you want to talk about?”

“Umm, I asked you on the way here, but... that Ojou-san too, are her parents Japanese? She has black hair. With dog ears though.”

“I don’t know since I just picked Meat up. So, Meat?”

“... I can’t remember anything about my past. However, I’d be happy if it’s the same as Goshujin-sama.”

Good girl. I stroked Meat’s head.

“... So, you’re Japanese after all, Nakarin-san.”

“I’m not Nakarin, I’m Kehma.”

“Then Kehma-san... do you know the meaning behind [Meat]’s name?”

Nn? [Meat]’s meaning? It’s a general-use name for slaves. When I asked Meat, she said she wasn’t embarrassed as Meat and would work hard.

I asked Ichika to make sure, but it seems there’s a huge range of slang for it, so while it can mean [Pet] and [Hug Pillow], for adventurers in particular it also seems to mean things like [Meat Shield], [Meat Wall], [Bait], and [Decoy].

Those meanings imply disposable too, it doesn’t look like it means something that good. I asked Meat if she wanted to change her name, but she didn’t want to change it since it was the first name I gave her, so she told me that it wasn’t a problem and would work hard to suit her name.

... Well, I didn’t intend to throw her away you know? She’s my important hug pillow. My profession is dungeon master so there’s no problem with having a bad reputation. That being the case, I just let it as is since she herself wanted to keep it.

“I know, but is there some problem?”

“Heeh... so you know about the name?”

Boom!

He hit the table and it broke.

In an instant. The table was built to be very solid, but it broke with two lines originating right where Wataru’s fist hit it. It looked like the letter [V] breaking it.

It’s a bit late, but I started sweating a bit. Why, why did you suddenly attack the table!?

As I thought that, Wataru’s face also looked like, ‘Ah crap.’ Moreover, Meat took position in front of me while wielding the golem knife as to protect me, glaring at the hero.

This child, so cool.

“... I didn’t mean to hit it that hard... I will pay for it. However, aren’t you ashamed for using such a small child as a shield!?”

“... Including the trouble fees, five hundred gold.”

“Eh!? Ah, wai—, uhh, can you take it in parts?”

To my idle grumble of a sentence, Wataru lost his composure. Alright, five hundred gold coins GET!

“Ahem... I didn’t think that you were a person to touch such a small child! I will not leave Rokuko-san to you! Do not approach Haku-sama’s imouto!”

Eh, touch? What’s he saying? Is he thinking that [Slave = Ero Things]? Is his head filled

with pink?

“Lolicons that I know say YES loli NO touch and would absolutely never touch a child, it held that meaning among men...!”

Don’t tell me that! ... Ah, but I definitely am ‘touching’ her. As a hug pillow though.

“Goshujin-sama, do I defeat him?”

“Stop. He’s a hero.”

And Meat was going at her own pace. Rather, it felt like she was planning on winning against him.

She’s become splendid.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 100**

## The Hero and a Match (Gambling)

Well back on topic, there's no choice but to do something about the hero who'd lost his temper.

"Even so, I heard that Hero-sama attempted to bring Meat to his room though?"

"Eh!? No no, doesn't that sound weird!? I just wanted to hear her story since she had black hair."

"Really... it sounds suspicious... there's a rumor that the hero proposed to a little girl."

"T-there's a reason for... no, it's nothing."

Nn? So there was a reason?

... ..

Perhaps, did Haku-san tell him to feel around and investigate the relationship between me and Rokuko?

That'd explain his slightly strained conduct. That he confessed so calmly, that he said he wouldn't leave Rokuko here, and that he broke my table.

Right, this hero was under Haku-san's control. It just doesn't look like it. He's probably here to find a reason to bring Rokuko to the imperial capital. Her reception... well, I can picture Haku-san rolling out the red carpet. With a house of sweets, making an entire room out of melon rolls with melon rolls filling the room.

And since I have to see the hero off safely due to my promise with Haku-san, I can't afford to start a fight with him. Was his training for this purpose?

Alright, let's repel him. However, not by injuring him.

"Understood. Then shall we have a match?"

"Huh? A match? ... A match!"

Hero Wataru took the bait.

"As you wish, I accept! Well, naturally not a fight to the death, the plaza in front of the cave seems like a good place, what time? I'm good immediately after this though."

"Wait wait wait. There's no way that I would challenge Hero-sama in a fight of combat prowess, this. This."

I showed him a die. A generic six-sided die.

"A six-sided die... A TRPG!? No way, there are rule books too!?"

"I don't understand what you're saying, your thoughts are skipping around too much."

Tabletop role-playing game, TRPG for short. There's no way that exists in this world.

... Well, when it comes to amusement, maybe I should go and popularize it?

"It's ordinary gambling. We'll prepare equal amount of chips and victory will be decided by struggling for them. Towers and dice, cee-lo, even cho-han are fine. Do you know the rules?" [1]

“... A while back, I read about them in manga. I don’t know towers and dice though.”

“You roll the dice, taking the amount of chips that there are pips on the faces. You do this three times back to back, with the person with the most chips in the end winning. It’s that kind of thing. In short, roll them three times, the person with the highest total of pips wins.”

“It’s easy to understand. Sounds good.”

“Then, are you fine with using this for the match?”

“Yes.”

Wataru nodded. He appeared strangely self-confident.

“What will we do about dice? Use the ones prepared by the inn?”

“No, I’ve obtained some myself. I went to some lengths to get them after all.”

Wataru took some dice out from his luggage. Probably spoils he picked up from our dungeon.

“Then, let’s let these decide our victory or defeat. Lie detecting magic tools if I win... ah, right. And five hundred additional gold.”

“Then I will take Rokuko-san to the imperial capital if I win. And that child as well.”

When he said ‘that child’ and nominated her, Meat glared at the hero. Her eyes were saying that she’d absolutely never follow him.

Don’t worry, I won’t let him take you. And as for Rokuko—

“Oi oi, I can’t bet my employer at my own convenience. She’s different from my slave.”

“Ueh!? W-what about her being your partner?”

“Huh? I think you’re confusing me with someone else.”

To the last, I’ll be obstinate in saying that I’m a different person than Narikin. To begin with, I can’t make her the bet’s wager!

“You just accepted the match, you can’t back out now.”

“Eeeh—!? T-then umm, uhh... that child, and reducing the table reimbursement...”

“... Well that’s fine. I don’t know how Meat is worth five hundred gold though.”

And of course, what we were using were the crystal-type dice golems made by me, the trick dice.

\*

“And so it’s my win. Thank you for the five hundred gold.”

Competing for the one hundred chips, I won after this and that.

... But the hero has some strong luck, always rolling fives and sixes in the three rolls. What level of trick was that? I examined the dice midway, but it was just that he kept throwing fours, fives, and sixes.

Even so, sometimes I won, sometimes I lost, purposely repeating this over and over. Losing a little, winning a lot, until I took away all of his chips.

“Well, you were close.”

“... O-one more time!”

“Ehh, can’t be helped~. Then I’ll double down and go for one thousand. I’m fine taking installments if you can’t afford it you know?”

“Guh—... no, please wait a moment... I have a bad feeling about it, let’s go with mutually betting one hundred gold each.”

“Understood, one hundred gold.”

\*

“Ah~. I lost. And it was a pretty big loss~. Unfortunately, I lost one hundred of the gold coins so you only need to pay nine hundred gold coins now. Congratulations!”

“Y-yeah.”

Struggling for the hundred chips a second time, somehow or another it was my overwhelming defeat.

... As before, the hero always rolled fives and sixes in his three dice rolls. He really might be doing some kind of trick. This time, I only won one or two times so it was a major loss for me.

“Well our match should be satisfied with this, how about let’s stop?”

“No! Please wait. I’ll definitely save that child next time!”

“Eh? Then are you fine wagering fourteen hundred gold coins? She still has a gold debt so I don’t want to get rid of her.”

“It’s fine, let’s do it!”

\*

I started to feel sorry for him so let’s forgive him with this.

“Well then, you need to pay a total of twenty-three hundred gold coins.”

“... ... Umm, didn’t you cheat!? I don’t know how but wasn’t that obvious cheating!?”

Hero Wataru is falsely accusing me.

“Why do you think I cheated? You supplied the dice and we both properly examined them.”

“What percent chance do you think there is for ones and sixes to mutually appear all three times!?”

“I’m sure that Hero-sama always got five or above twice the previous times, what chances were that? If you think about it, you might understand my hand as well?” [2]

“... I have the unique skill [Super Luck: Lv 1] that I received from Kami-sama... to surpass that... ah—, are you a summoned Japanese after all!?”

So Hero Wataru had a skill like that huh... I wouldn’t have won honestly huh.

Rather, as expected of a hero to have such a cheat skill other than Translation-san. Bad Luck-san taught me about his hand even though I didn’t ask for it. [3]

“It’s limited to only when I’m protecting comrades. To the extent that it’s stronger than yours.”

“S-so there was that kind of mechanism.”

I tried to say something with a deep meaning. Whaaat, I didn’t fix my victory when I didn’t wager Meat earlier, so I’m not wrong.

“And weeeell, that’s enough, no more. You understand?”

“... ... Excuse me, as expected, twenty-three hundred gold coins is a bit...”

“Pay it properly. You decided to wager it yourself.”

For him to be seventeen when he was summoned, he should be twenty years old now. He’s an adult by Japanese standards, so let’s have him pay it punctually... Seeing how that would be two billion three hundred million yen, how many lifetimes will it take? Well, an S-Rank Adventurer-sama could probably earn enough to pay it off if they persevered.

“I’m fine with installments. Pay it off with one hundred gold a month for a year and eleven months. You’ll be able to pay it back before two years are over. Easy, right?”

“Ueeeh... if I weren’t an S-Rank that would be an unreasonably absurd and huge payment plan...”

“Then I’ll pardon the interest out of consideration of Haku-san. I won’t even say something like to become a slave for collateral, so be thankful.”

“... Yes, thank you very much...”

I don’t know how much S-Rank adventurers can earn in a month, but he just said it’d be unreasonable if he weren’t an S-Rank right? I’ll believe you, Hero-sama.

Writing up a contract as well to make sure, he would pay me one hundred gold coins per month for twenty-three months. Do your best with the S-Rank commissions that pay huge sums. If you want, I’m sure Haku-san could introduce you work that pays quite a lot!

“Ah, come to think of it I didn’t include the nuisance fees.”

The hero’s eyes teared up.



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 101**

# The Hero and Meat

Maybe two billion three hundred million yen is too much after all?

I thought that while collecting the chips and dice placed on top of the table, but I decided it was fine after all when I saw the table he'd destroyed.

... It's troublesome even using [Create Golem] to mend it, it has decoration, and it's strength is a problem too.

"However, that means Kehma-san thinks of her as a comrade, so why did you name her [Meat]?"

Hero Wataru asked with a curious look.

"It was at her own request. It was the name she'd had when I picked her up."

"But even so, that name has such an obscene meaning..."

"Nn? At worst doesn't it just mean [Meat Shield] or [Meat Wall]? That's what I was told at least."

When I said that, the hero struck his palm with a fist, making a small clap sound.

"Aaah... I see, I thought something was off. That's normally for male adventurers. This child, since she's so small, it's seen as an absolutely different meaning you know? Well, the slang is really different depending on the region though..."

Fumu? That so?

"Then I want to confirm, what does [Meat] mean?"

"Goshujin-sama, [Meat] means tool. Mainly as wall or shield."

Meat answered even though I asked the hero. Yep, I'll ask Ichika later too.

"... Ah, umm... even though that's not wrong... But that's when it's applied to men, for women it's usually—"

"Wa—! Wa—! You hero—! If you, to Goshujin-sama—! I'll be your opponent—!"

Meat with the interception! The hero is shot down! Hey, oi!

"Meat? Could you quiet down for a moment?"

"... .."

Meat slumped forward, looking as though she lost her energy.

It's the first time I've heard Meat use that loud of a voice. In other words, Meat knows the meaning that the hero is trying to say. And that it looks like she doesn't want me to know it.

"Hey... perhaps, is the meaning really bad?"

"It's not a mistake to say it means tool either. However, with a sexual meaning attached to it."

... I looked at Meat.

As for her, she was showing her usual expression, but her complexion had reddened, and while tearing up, trembled as though she were ashamed.

Why did you want to keep the name if it was that shameful!?

“So, that meaning is generally the most famous. Of course, the sexual meaning.”

“Oi, Meat?”

This time, Meat trembled with a start, paling.

“Meat, go to my room with Ichika. We have some talking to do.”

“Y-yes.”

Meat seemed to be considerably afraid with her ears and tail lacking any energy as she went to get Ichika.

Seeing it all happen, the hero asked me timidly.

“... Umm, what are you planning on doing?”

“I’ll definitely scold them. And have them write written apologies, and punish them.”

“Ah, that’s really gentle. I’m relieved you didn’t say something like you’d kill or sell them.”

There’s no way I could do something like that. Meat and Ichika are both indispensable existences for the dungeon.

Well, I should probably make their punishment more or less severe, but I don’t want to interfere with their schedules.

“Yeah. And maybe you should give her a new name.”

“Maybe.”

Though I said that, it’s a name that she persisted in keeping the meaning of from me, her Goshujin-sama. I don’t know why she would want to, but she likes it. It’s troublesome for me to change Meat’s name at this point too, but... I don’t intend to use her as a [Sex Tool] either...

Aaah it’s already getting annoying. Maybe I could give her a proper family name? Then I could just call her with that in front of people.

For now, I have the hero owing me the huge debt of twenty-three hundred gold coins. Me being Japanese? I kept avoiding his suspicions and successfully left the hero’s room.

For that broken table, let’s have a maid golem move it later. Maybe I’ll give it to Kinuesan?

\*

Then, when I returned to my room, there were two people below my line of sight. Yep, Meat and Ichika were dogeza’ing.

The two are doing beautiful dogezas.

“S-sorry, Goshujin-sama...”

“I’m soooo soooooorry~~~~!!”

“Alright, how about you guys raise your heads? For now let’s hear why you guys did something like that.”

Even when I said that, Meat kept her head down. It couldn’t be helped so I decided to hear about it from Ichika, who raised her head while desperately forcing a smile.

“Well it’s~, un. I knew [Meat]’s meanin’. I knew it. But, it’s a bad meanin’ to say. Hey, you wanna make a woman say somethin’ like that? It’s embarrassin’ yah? Umm, I was also called [Meat] where I was before~”

“However, couldn’t you have pointed it out?”

“... I mean I thought Goshujin-sama would’ve guessed it y’know? Hey, ya bring Meat-senpai in every day... I thought ya definitely would’ve known the meanin’.”

Uu, that’s my bad. I’m just using her as a hug pillow, but I definitely bring her into my room.

After that, Meat looked up timidly and answered.

“... Goshujin-sama definitely hasn’t made a mistake. That’s why, I’ll do my best as Meat, and...”

“Then why did you try to keep the hero from telling me what [Meat] means?”

“... Huh? W-why...?”

Meat answered it with that; it looked like she seriously didn’t know.

It looks like even she doesn’t know why she didn’t want him to. It feels like a child lying to cover up their mistake.

Wait... I forgot since she’s able to do just about everything, but Meat is still a child.

“Aah, right. It’s probably that, a beastkin’s instincts. Beastkin value their names a lot, she may’ve thought it’d be bad if he said somethin’. And that ya’d throw her away if it got exposed, so her body moved immediately, or somethin’?”

“Ah, so that was the reason.”

With Ichika’s explanation, I agreed.

... I didn’t intend to be hostile about it, so it’s probably fine. I’d go into shock if she bore a grudge against me because of this. I don’t have the courage to use someone with that as a hug pillow.

“First of all, I don’t plan on abandoning you. Keep working hard, the same as always.”

When I said that while stroking Meat’s head, she looked a little relieved.

“It’s alright. After all, I’m human. I don’t know what I don’t know, I can make mistakes too. Say something if you notice. Alright?”

“... Yes.”

“Got it. Then next time I’ll say it without holdin’ it back.”

“Then I’ll forgive it this time... I’m still punishing you both though.”

It’s that. Compulsory loose socks OR knee-highs should be fine. Of course, those socks will be prohibited from having [Cleanup] used on them for two, no three days.

Furthermore, loafers while they’re working. Let’s let them use sneakers when they’re doing physical training.

Kukuku, this is a tremendous punishment if I do say so myself. Only fellow comrades

(foot fetishists) will understand how tremendous it is though.

And well for around a month, compulsory stepping massages and a ban on gambling. And the quality of their meals will drop to this world's standard, that should work.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 102**

## Extra: The Hero and Gozoh

Wataru Nishmy is a hero.

However, even to a hero, a debt of twenty-three hundred gold coins is a bit... no, is fairly... no, is really painful.

And because of that, he stopped using the suite, as well as lowered the rank of his meals. Although inn fees were provided by Haku, he decided that to set it aside for the payments since it couldn't be helped.

Wataru moved into a normal room, but it wasn't particularly troubling either. Rather, the futon was considerably comfortable. He felt that it'd be fine even if he just stayed in one of them from the start next time he came.

Moreover, he could enter the onsen however many times he wanted, as well as use the game room.

He'd want to come and stay at the onsen inn even if there weren't a dungeon.

"... But this debt is horrible huh... haah..."

Wataru sighed while eating cream stew in the dining room.

"Oh? What's wrong, Pudding An-chan?"

"Ah, thanks... umm, Dwarf-san?"

"It's Gozoh. Thanks for the pudding yesterday. So, what's with the sighing?"

"Ah, I'm Wataru. And well, it's just... I have a bit of a debt."

Wataru gave a small laugh as though to lie to himself.

"Haah, so that's it? Something serious happened right after that yesterday huh. After you brought Kehma to the room? What happened?"

"Well, it was just something with this.

Saying that, he showed him the dice.

"I was just a little self-confident."

"Be careful, gambling can destroy your body you know? That receptionist, that Ichika girl? She fell into slavery after accumulating debt from gambling. She looks pretty happy now though... actually, today it looks like she's seeing the end of the world for some reason."

"Ahaha, I'll take care."

Wataru smiled wryly, figuring that her name sounded familiar, and it that was probably because of her punishment.

"Let's see, in debt to Kehma? I haven't seen that guy gambling at all, but... between you and me, my relations with Kehma are good. I could tell him you need to wait a little to pay if you need."

"Haha, thank you for that... Kehma-san said that my installments will be interest free, so well it's alright."

“Ah is that so? It’s all good then.”

While saying that, Gozoh drank another swig of alcohol from his clay decanter.

“Wait, is that alcohol? I heard that this inn didn’t deal in alcohol though?”

“Yeah, I brought it. I traded for it directly with a merchant, they overlook it since I just bring in what I buy for myself... Want to drink some? You gave me that pudding yesterday.”

“Itadakimasu.”

To tell the truth, Wataru hadn’t drank alcohol before. Summoned to this world at the age of seventeen, he continued with his Japanese customs even here and didn’t drink or use tobacco until the age of twenty. And now that he thought about it, he was already twenty. Though he was already at the age he could drink, there hadn’t been any chances.

Wataru accepted the clay decanter from Gozoh and suddenly drank it.

... The alcohol had an amazingly intense flavor. However, Wataru didn’t think he disliked that.

“Hooh, you’re a good drinker.”

“That’s the first time I drank alcohol, but I think I like it.”

“First time? Fumu, then you’re a natural. Well, drink up, I have others.”

“... Then I’ll accept your offer. Itadakimasu.”

“Aye, you should drink alcohol even if something bad happens.”

Gozoh took out another clay decanter he brought in with him and drank as well.

While the two were drinking, Gozoh’s companion, Roppu, came along. Although Gozoh was a dwarf, Roppu was a human woman.

“Oh, you’re drinking! And you, I haven’t seen your face, Newcomer-san?”

“Ah, I’m Wataru Nishmy. A hero.”

“Heeh, you were a hero huh.”

“Hero!? Isn’t that S-Rank? Eeh, amazing, wait you were drinking with him without knowing that? ... Let me in!”

And so, Roppu began drinking alcohol with them.

Luckily or not, no one stopped them.

“Eeeh, twenty three hundred!? You racked up a huge amount.”

“Ye~ah~. Kehma-san, he’s a demon! A devil! Kehma-san is!”

“Oi oi, that’s rude. A demon or devil would’ve let him go with around fifty gold!”

“Uu, half a year of hard work...”

“Eeh, you can pay it? S-Rank is amazing~”

“I could get it in a single month if I got serious though! I won’t do it since it’d cause a grudge though.”

“Riiight, it’s better to stop before causing one of those~. Well, drink up, drink up. Today’s on me!”

“Itadakimaaasu!”

Wataru continued drinking whatever alcohol Gozoh took out.

“Hey heeeey, Wataru-kun. What did you do to Kehma-san? I don’t think twenty-three hundred gold is normal.”



“Weeell, it was a bit of a misunderstanding... you know that dog eared child serving tables here yesterday? That child.”

“Yeah, that Jou-chan huh... Wataru did something bad then?”

“Hahaha, yeah... thinking that tiny girl was having a hard time... didn’t I have to save her if I could? As a man.”

“Wooaah~, Wataru-kun is cool~... but it’s useless you know? Slaves are a person’s property. And besides, that child’s madly in love with Kehma-san, she’s not dissatisfied with her current position at all!”

“Looks like it huh... haaah, doing something unnecessary for a twenty-three hundred gold coin debt... twenty-three million rion huh...” [1]

“Alright, drink up. Today’s my treat, there’s still alcohol!”

“Itadakimaaaasu!”

He left it all to Gozoh and drank the alcohol Gozoh took out with vigor. With a burp, he sat the clay decanter he’d emptied onto the table.

“Hey Gozoh, it’s not too early to go to Kantra’s place you know? He said there’s still alcohol at the smithy’s spot you know? And it’s fine even if we make more noise there you know?”

“Oooh, right, Roppu, you’re a genius! Oooi, Kinue-san, bring some snacks! Drink this Wataru, follow me!”

“I’m coming, Gozoh-san!”

“Ah, Kinue-san. The bill. Can you bring it?”

“Yes, certainly. I’ll have Rei bring it all. Are deep-fried potatoes alright?”

“I want those soft and flaky fried things!”

In this way, they hit it off with Wataru spewing his complaints. However, as for them becoming comrades that would travel the world under the name of [Team Bacchus], that is a story for another day. [2]

Furthermore, [Team Bacchus]’ main directive was to [Drink All of the Delicious Alcohol From Around the World].

\*

“Mmm~, so alcohol was such a delicious thing~”

The next day, Wataru woke up feeling refreshed, not even having a hangover.

He didn’t know if it was in his original nature, or perhaps because of a hero’s abilities.

However, he was able to enjoy alcohol without needing to worry about how he’d feel the next day. That would be good to do from then on.

Since he’d planned on going to the dungeon [Cave of Desires] today, he would have had to change his plans if he’d had a hangover.

And since he’d need to leave soon, this might be the final day that he could properly look through the dungeon.

So he intended to go as far in as he could today.

“... Guess it’s time?”

Wataru, equipped with his skills as a hero, went into the dungeon.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 103**

# The Hero and the Dungeon

Hero Wataru dove into the dungeon. Passing through the first floor with ease, he entered the labyrinth area.

Although the usual pattern for here was to search and explore, today he passed through the labyrinth area farther inside, making his way to the riddle area.

“Now then, the unexplored area’s after this huh... Gotta focus from here on.”

He wasn’t speaking to anyone in particular, he just talked while looking at the door in front of him.

The riddle door. Wataru leisurely solved the door, typical known as the [Gate of Wisdom].

“... Yeah, this is arithmetic. Just need to solve it with some basic algebra.”

“I remember this from that Japanese game show, that matchstick guy. Just need to reverse the triangle.” [1]

“Aah, this one’s a famous riddle. In this world, at least. [Northern Sea].”

“... [Easy], I guess? This doesn’t seem that hard.”

Expressing an opinion that would earn him a headbutt if Haku heard him, he made his way to the spiral staircase area.

Beyond this point, nothing had been reported to the guild at all.

Although Wataru thought that Kehma probably had some information as the person who had delved the deepest into the dungeon, it would’ve been hard for him to ask due to his debt.

As something that gave one an advantage, information in this world was to be concealed. And that if he’d asked for information, his debt would continue increasing.

Of course, that included information on how to deal with parts of a dungeon. As an exception, information about traps that would be particularly dangerous for adventurers who didn’t know about them—placing the magic sword back into the pedestal in the [Avarice Trap] for example—would be purchased by the guild to be used as common knowledge. As for the adventurers who still died to those traps, the guild just viewed them as unfortunate losses.

“... So there’s a hole in the middle? Wonder if it’d be faster to jump down from here?”

He thought that when he saw the hole... but seeing as he’d likely wind up with fractures even if he landed skillfully, although the idea crossed his mind, Wataru discarded the thought of jumping down.

While paying careful attention to the steps, he descended the spiral staircase step by step. ... On the way down, a wall projected outwards.

“Whoops, that was dangerous.”

For Wataru, it wasn't dangerous. He evaded the suddenly projected wall so as to not fall.

"I probably would've fell if I was any slower huh."

He finally noticed the point of there being a hole down the center of the staircase. Then again, there wasn't much meaning in him realizing it either though.

When he finished descending the spiral staircase, as though there was something divided from where he was, there was an area that strikingly resembled man-made ruins.

He entered the near room while confirming that there were no traps.

"Oh, a treasure chest! Fufufu, I wonder what's in it? Maybe it's some manga magazine~"

Wataru, someone from another world, hoped there would be some Japanese item inside the chest. However, it just had a sword in it. Although he was a little disappointed, he saw a magic stone in it when he took a better look. It was a magic sword.

"Ooh, come to think of it there was some talk about being able to get magic swords here huh. Hmm, it feels like I can fill it with magical power and it feels like it'll get sharper, I think? Well, it'll go towards repaying my debt... Would've preferred something from Japan though..."

Magic swords that improved their sharpness were, among magic swords, located in the lower rank. High rank ones had magic effects. In the case of the magic sword he currently had, by being at the level of being purchasable with several gold coins, it was a third-rate piece of equipment for an S-Rank adventurer hero.

As for C-Ranks, they would go into a frenzy for equipment at that level.

While defeating the iron golems that constantly appeared on his way, he found even more magic swords in the other rooms. All of them were sharpness improving magic swords. Although he stored the magic swords together with the iron golem corpses with his [Storage] magic, he was slowly reaching his full capacity.

"Maybe it would've been better to come after getting rid of some stuff... No no, I had to perfectly prepare since I'm travelling alone, can't be helped, can't be helped."

Collecting twenty magic swords somehow or another, he found the stairway to continue going down.

Although he felt that it was [Still Safe], he didn't think that he [Still Had Room]. When the time comes, he'd probably discard the iron golem corpses for room.

Thinking that, Wataru decided to take a look at the next floor for now.

\*

I've been going a little easy on him, but doesn't it feel like he's progressing just a but too easily through the dungeon?

However, I can't use my never-before-seen lethal traps on him because Haku-san asked me to keep him alive. We're only able to repel him with monsters, but we're just losing out since he's so strong. How the heck is he slicing my iron golems in two with simple strikes of his sword, oi.

Because of that, we adopted the strategy of giving him a ton of treasures so that he'd hurry up and leave.

"There's a lot of magic swords today aren't there?"

"Yeah. Since someone finally made it to the warehouse area, let's use the opportunity for some advertisement."

If it's the level of magic swords we're showing off this time, high-ranking adventurers probably won't come.

"The iron golem corpses are slowly filling up his [Storage]... wait, eh? Did I make a passage there?"

When I looked to see how Wataru was doing, he was working on going down stairs that I don't remember making... That isn't the prison area, right? The heck are those stairs?

"Eh? I made those you know... wait, right! I forgot since the hero arrived, but I made a dungeon!"

Oh right, I completely forgot about that. Come to think of it, Rokuko did make a dungeon, didn't she.

"... So, what kind of dungeon did you make?"

"Fufun, well, take a look! It's super ground-breaking! Please see what I made, it won't lose to Kehma's ideas!"

That sounds good, let's watch this hero's strategy for capturing it.

\*

"... Hey, it's suddenly way different."

When he descended the stairs, there was a pool of magma. The heat that gathered seemed to burn his skin.

In the sea of magma, there was a path dotted by stepping stones to be used as footholds. Even magic tool footwear would burnt up if someone lost their footing.

"There was that hot spring, so maybe this is something like a volcano... A natural sauna, I guess?"

In truth, this couldn't be a sauna. The magma was hot enough to melt even bone, but it wasn't much of a threat to Wataru, a hero. Using his magical power, he produced a barrier that stretched around him like a membrane. With that, even if the stepping stones collapsed and he was submerged in laval, it should last around thirty seconds.

Even so, since it consumed so much magical power, he slowly advanced, checking his footing step by step.

"Piii—!"

"Hm?"

He heard a bird's cry. When he looked, he saw a small white bird flying towards him like

a dart. With a bang, he took out his sword to stop it, causing it to clang as it got hit. Knocking against his solid sword, the bird fell into the magma with a plop.

“What kind of bird was that?”

Though he was a little worried about it, the small bird that fell into the magma was already on fire.

While not minding it too much, he just noticed there weren't any golems on this floor. He looked around him once again, searching for the presence of monsters.

Anyhow, he didn't feel the presence of any other than that small bird that would've gone great in yakitori. However, it was true that he wouldn't be able to notice golems that were completely unmoving.

“... Guess I'll go on?”

Then, when Wataru moved his foot, something hit his back and he received a light impact.

“Uoooh!? ... T-that was dangerous!”

He almost lost his footing, but he held out. Looking around, he saw the small and still-burning bird flapping its wings.

“A fire bird... phoenix! Right, it wasn't because of the magma, it was on fire from the start!”

“Pi!”

The small bird hurled itself forward once again... although it was a phoenix, for surprise attacks, they stopped working once they were figured out.

While thinking he saw something rare, Wataru cut down the phoenix.

“Pikya—!”

The phoenix cried as it was cut down, wrapping itself in flame... However, a few seconds later, the phoenix revived and attacked him again. Reviving faster than he thought it would, Wataru cut it down yet again.

However, again and again and again, the phoenix kept reviving and attacking him.

Even though it was very weak, its revival cooldown time was quick, so it looked like there was no point in attempting to defeat it, however—

“Ah! But couldn't it become some great raw materials!? Come to think of it, Kantra-san said that he wanted rare fire-type materials huh! Booyah!”

“Pikiii!?”

—Probably because it felt something dangerous, the phoenix ran from Wataru.

“My my, saved from cleverness.”

Wataru let out a small mutter. As a matter of fact, he didn't know how to retrieve the raw materials from a phoenix that would just burn away the moment it dies, so he wouldn't have been able to do much either way.

Deciding to come back and examine it next time, he put the thought in the corner of his mind and decided to continue advancing onward.

On the way, a foothold suddenly collapsed, but he somehow or another managed to make

it to the interior. There, there was a door.

When he threw his body's strength against it, the door opened and he saw a cave filled with heat like what he'd just went through.

Although its magma didn't overflow, he was able to see red lizards and magma slimes appear.

Apparently, the real thing started here.



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 104**

# The Hero and [Flame Cavern]

I was troubled.

“What? This is ground breaking!”

“Isn’t it too remarkable though, like an explosion?”

“Why!?”

The dungeon that Rokuko made was the footholds made on the magma sea. However, that by itself wouldn’t be a problem.

Added to that, even adding the one monster, Feni the phoenix, it was still alright.

The problem came after that.

That is, it connected to something out of our dungeon—[Flame Cavern].

Probably around its fifteenth floor.

“... Why is it connected to [Flame Cavern]!?”

“It’s convenient to let Feni go out and play you know? I properly asked Redra about it first you know?”

“At least you got permission.”

Then again, they probably would have noticed and said something if she didn’t get permission.

“... So why is Feni the only monster?”

“Because that floor is for Feni. And this way I save more DP to use on summoning a dragon for the next floor!”

Somehow or another it looks like Rokuko’s dungeon is for her pet’s private use... I guess that’s fine?

Just then, a message came from Ontentoo saying he wanted to meet. I have a bad feeling about it, but it’s not like I won’t go. Grah.

“Alright Rokuko. Are you ready to apologize?”

“In that case I’ll dogene! I’ll prepare the futon!”

That’s no good, Rokuko. Don’t do something like that so quickly.

\*

“Oi, Kehmaaaa!? What’s the meaning of this!?”

When we met, the salamander Ontentoo shouted with a forceful bellow.

His reptilian face looks like its glaring at me harshly.

“I feel like I understand what you want to say, but for now let’s assume I don’t... What do

you mean?”

“You sent the god’s vanguard into my dungeon, that’s what! Is this a declaration of war!? Answer me!”

“It was an accident. Sorry.”

“Oh, it was an accident? That’s fine then.”

Are you sure? Oi.

“I know I’m the one saying it, but is it alright?”

“Huh? Yeah, it’s fine, the god’s vanguard is moving towards the exit right now.”[1]

As the hero himself intended to advance further and further into the depths of the dungeon, it looked like he was heading towards [Flame Cavern]’s entrance, which was its exit. Ontentoo seemed to be letting him go outside as is and just ignore the boss room.

“Kehma and No. 112 are narrow-minded huuuh. Right, Redra?”

“No, Rokuko!? It’s dangerous even for this one fighting all out against god’s vanguard as an opponent you know!?”

In addition, Rokuko and the red dragon Redra (human form) were sitting on good terms with each other in seiza on the stone floor. No, they were made to. By me.

“Kehma? What were you thinking by connecting to my dungeon?”

“Please ask Rokuko. Or rather, it looks like you didn’t approve it either, Ontentoo?”

“Redra did it without my permission... Comrades in hardships eh?”

Although the reason is that I left it all to Rokuko, Ontentoo couldn’t defy Redra who was his master. Thinking about that, Ontentoo must have a hard time.

Even with their dungeon of fifty-one floors, it looks like the dungeon master redecorated in secret and he only just now realized it when the hero invaded.

“This one discussed wanting to connect dungeons with Rokuko!”

“It’s convenient for bringing Feni along to play right? Also for me playing with Redra!”

“... Rather, Rokuko, Redra. When did you two get on such good terms?”

“When Kehma was sleeping.”

“Rokuko and Feni come over to play a lot! This one has free time since adventurers usually don’t make it to the bottom floor!”

Yeah, it is a fifty-one floor dungeon after all... I could probably sleep peacefully for life if I made ours that deep. I sleep a lot even now though.

“Rather Kehma! You care for Rokuko properly! Learn from this one’s husband!”

“Yeah yeah! ... Wait, Redra!? Don’t say it as if I-I’m like Kehma’s w-w-wife—!”

For now, no comment.

“So, what now?”

“Ah, well, how about blocking the door?”

“Hmm? Isn’t it fine to leave it? It’s camouflaged on a rock surface on our side so it’ll just be guys coming from your side.”

Hmm? So in other words it’ll just be a thing that adventurers that came in from our side can leave through?

“In other words, the guys that get lost at your dungeon will get dealt with somehow by us, how 'bout some thanks?”

“Hahaha, then isn't that just us losing income? Ours is also camouflaged, I just decided to get rid of that unmanageable god's vanguard guy, thanks for that~. I might send god's vanguard there again though!”

While mutually giving feints, for now we decided to just keep our dungeons connected and camouflage the opening.

And we decided on Rokuko and Redra's punishments.

\*

Hero Wataru looked about restlessly.

“... ... Light...? Huh, the exit? Huh?”

Continuing walking outside of the dungeon, he looked around.

Apparently, he was at the top of Tsuia Mountain. Sia was a little ways away, and he saw the inn near [Cave of Desires], [Dancing Doll's Pavilion]. There was a forest between him and it, and he still had to descend as well, but it was possible to return more or less easily with a hero's leg strength.

“It doesn't look like an illusion. Is this really the outside...? The heck is going on, was there another entrance? Should I return for a moment and report it to the guild...?”

With that, he walked down the mountain towards the inn. Running down the mountain's face, he instantly knew the direction to go.

Coming out of the forest that was between them, he returned from above to [Cave of Desires].

Right then, Gozoh was drinking alcohol in Kantra's smithy.

“He's still drinking?”

While a little astonished, Wataru decided to join in afterwards.

“Oh? If it isn't Wataru. Didn't you head into the dungeon? Why'd you come from on the mountain?”

“Ah, Gozoh-san. There's... an entrance on top of the mountain.”

“On the summit? ... You said you were an S-Rank, but that place is definitely a dungeon called [Flame Cavern] you know?”

“[Flame Cavern]? Is it different from [Cave of Desires]?”

“It should be a different dungeon, but... well, there are lots of things about dungeons I don't know, so it might be something unusual.”

“Are there no precedents?”

“No, there're examples of fellow dungeons being near each other. A famous example is the imperial capital's [White Labyrinth], the [White Cave] is nearby it and touches a part of it.”

Hearing about it from Gozoh, Wataru remembered hearing about something like that.

“How far’d you get in there?”

“Ah, into the unexplored area. I don’t know when it [Flame Cavern] started though...”

“Ooh, that’s amazing! As expected of S-Rank! ... Was there any alcohol?”

“Unfortunately not. Ah, but I did get magic swords.”

“Hooh, I’m envious.”

“Come to think of it, didn’t Kantra-san say he was studying magic swords? How about I give him one? I got twenty of them.”

“Twenty!? That’s insane! Oooi, Kantra! Wataru is going to give you a magic sword! Today we’ll drink as thanks!”

“Ooh, drinking alcohol today too!”

Many gulps echoed from Wataru’s throat.

### **Footnotes:**

- This note is placed pretty haphazardly, but I would just like to state again that Ontentoo talks like a yakuza, dragging out his vowels all delinquent-like. Sorry, but I’ve yet to figure out a good way to represent this in English.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 105**

## The Hero's Repatriation

After reporting to the guild, he decided to sell all of the magic swords through the guild to pay off his debt.

“—Because of that, I appear to have left from [Flame Cavern]. Well, here are some magic swords. There are nineteen of them, I had one more of them at the same quality, but I gifted it to Kantra-san. I would like to sell the rest through the guild.”

“... Yes, certainly.”

With the magic swords lined up, the contents of Wataru's report were exhilarating. That he had went through the unexplored area, that [Cave of Desires] was connected to [Flame Cavern]—a dungeon also in Tsuia Mountain—at an unknown location, and that he had retrieved as many as twenty magic swords.

They were all wonderful results.

“Well, how much will you purchase the information for?”

“The market price for that is twenty silver coins. Would you like to auction off the magic swords?”

“... Twenty all at once sounds like it would collapse the price doesn't it. Let's go with ten. I'll sell nine to the guild for two gold coins each, so please sell them later. Ah, could I get it in cash if possible?”

That would be eighteen gold, and adding the auction's sales to that it would probably become close to forty gold.

... It was probably a small amount relative to his twenty-three hundred gold debt, but it could be thought of as an income of forty million yen. From Wataru's viewpoint, it wasn't too bad thinking about it like that.

For that night he would be having a drinking bout with Kantra and the others, so he decided to return to the empire the next day.

The details of the drinking bout will be omitted. It was good alcohol, none was left over by the end.

“Alright, now to greet Rokuko-san and them.”

He headed to the inn's reception... Sitting there was mage girl that he'd gotten on good terms with, Nerune.

“Whaaaa~, you're already returning~!? Uuu, I wanted to ask more about magic~”

Hahaha, I'll come again. Is Rokuko-san here?”

“Ah, yes~. I'll get her~”

Nerune went to go get Rokuko, so he waited for a while. And then Rokuko arrived in high spirits.

“You're going back? Say hi to Ane-sama for me.”

“Alright, well, was I able to help?”

“Nn, yeah! Thanks to you I’ll get a ring from my partner!”

There was a certain pact between Wataru and Rokuko.

That is, when Wataru wanted to Rokuko to become his partner, some things were said.

~ ~ ~

[... Would you be my partner?]

[Eh, no way. I already have a partner.]

From Rokuko’s reaction, Wataru noticed that his question could have been taken as a confession.

He quickly corrected that.

[... Ah! No, sorry. I meant as in a study partner. Not the meaning as in a couple or lover or anything.]

[... Un? That so? Well okay.]

[Please become my cooperater in researching returning to Japan! Those clothes, I just noticed them now, but they have nylon in them right!?]

[Nayon? What’s that?]

[It’s synthetic material made with from petroleum! ... This world hasn’t ever seen the combination of nylon with cloth, so why...!?!]

[Ah, this dress? My partner obtained it from the dungeon you know. Fufun, isn’t it wonderful?]

Right, the Hero Wataru saw through the looks of the material as something that existed in Japan with his insight. His eyes moved instinctively, but his reaction was only towards the nylon cloth. He definitely wasn’t like he wanted to look at Rokuko’s bottom. He just only looked at her bottom since her hair was blocking the rest.

[Yeah, it suits you well... Hmmm, I wonder if I could get some nylon cloth too? I heard the rumors, but it’s amazing... I’d also like Rokuko-san’s Partner-san to become my research companion. Is he an excellent adventurer after all?]

[... Yeah, he is, he’s the person to have gone the deepest into the dungeon after all. He got a massage chair from the dungeon too.]

[Ooh, that’s...!]

He wanted to take it apart and look inside. When he saw it—

[No way. It’s valuable.]

Rokuko stopped it. He seemed to have voiced his desire.

[Mumu, then maybe your Partner-san could teach me about the dungeon... maybe I could hear something about it?]

[Nnn, right. I’m fine preparing a place to talk, but there needs to be an advantage for me!]

[Hmm, then how about I treat you to a meal? The five gold coin one.]

[It’s my goods, I could eat it whenever I want even if I weren’t treated to it.]

‘Oh right~,’ Wataru thought. He wondered if there wasn’t some kind of bargaining chip he



could use against this person he'd just met. He couldn't think of anything.

[... Then, maybe there are some of Rokuko-san's worries I could deal with?]

[Worries? Hmm, I can't think of any...]

[Umm, maybe some problem with your daily life with your partner?]

Wataru spoke in desperation, but Rokuko happened to think of something.

[Right, then I want to get on better terms with my partner so be my stalking horse!] [1]

[It'll definitely lure him out for a meal if I say that Hero-sama confessed to me!]

[Eh, w-what!?!]

[I'll go tell him then!]

~ ~ ~

... And that is what was said.

As a result of Wataru confessing to Rokuko, a few days ago he'd told them about his unrequited love story. He ended by futilely trying to indirectly appeal with, [Because I distrust women, I really can't confess to women], but in the end he was cautious of him and wasn't able to hear anything satisfactory.

"... But now I have a twenty-three hundred gold coin debt."

"Eh? That has nothing to do with me you know?"

"... Yeah."

Rokuko was definitely unrelated to it. Even if Narikin zeroing in on him was due to confessing to Rokuko, Kehma was another person so it was something else entirely.

"Ah, It's fine if you pay your debt through Haku Ane-sama you know?"

"I want to see Nerune-san and Gozoh-san and them, so I'll come back. I can't trouble Haku-sama with that."

'Even though it's good if you don't really come back,' Rokuko muttered.

"Well then, see you."

"Say hello to Haku Ane-sama."

And thus, Hero Wataru left for the imperial capital.

Furthermore, he honestly reported the details to Haku, so she decided that he would be sent to work practically till the point of death despite being an S-Rank adventurer, but that was another story.

## **Footnotes:**

- This is... not something I've heard of before. In short, a person who pretends to do something in order to incite a desired outcome.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 106**

## Meat's Name and Making the Ring

In the end, it appears that it was decided that [Cave of Desires] was a derivation from [Flame Cavern] through Hero Wataru's report.

Before heading to Wakoku, he'll be returning to the imperial capital for a while to do several jobs in order to pay back his debt.

Taking the occasion to gather, he made a promise with Gozoh and Roppu to go to Wakoku together with them.

[No more drinking until I repay my debt!]

He said that, but can he really keep it up...? Definitely something to worry about.

Then again, Haku-san would probably just shoulder his debt if he's late on payments so it's no problem for us really.

"Weeell, the hero's heading back, looks like we can go back to being carefree."

"Kehma, even without the hero here you shouldn't be that carefree..."

I looked away from Rokuko's remark... right, come to think of it I have to give Meat a new name huh. I just remembered.

It was a good time for it, so I had brought her to the room and was using her as a hug pillow.

"Meat. Your name."

"I-it's fine as is. I-I'll become a good Meat so..."

When I said 'name', Meat trembled like a puppy that someone was trying to take their important blanket from.

"... Right, I'll think about that in at least five years. So for now let's think of a name." [1]

"Heeey, what's 'Meat' mean anyways? I missed the chance to ask..."

Aah, I was going to explain it to Rokuko just there, but I'm finding myself at a loss for words.

... I can't say something like it means sex toy. That'd definitely be hard to say to this person that knows nothing.

And so, I decided that I didn't hear her.

"Your new name is Meat Blackdog. I'll call you Black outside. Sound good?"

When I said that, Meat was surprised that I'd be leaving 'Meat' as her name, so she blinked her eyes.

In the end, I decided for it to be Blackdog since she is a black dog. It has the feeling that she'll be proud of her black hair-ness. I'm definitely not cutting corners here. Definitely not.

... I'd asked Ichika concerning what to name her, but beastkin really do place an extreme

importance on their name, to the point that it seems more so than their life. The story is that once they learn their name, it will stick with them for life no matter what's said and done. Hearing countless examples—to the extent that schoolkids would seriously say things like 'Will you stake your life on it?'—I got the impression that trying to change it was no good.

In short, [It's useless even if I changed it, I wouldn't know what would happen even if I tried to forcibly do it. Or rather, it's already too late. Like a field mine laid years ago.] I decided to postpone purposely blowing up the bomb.

Well, when it comes to having a name that describes her precisely, even if it's by instinct, 'Blackdog' should be more or less satisfying for her... Yeah. I'm not cutting corners at all. I'm being serious. Serious I said!

... I just hope that Meat doesn't explode until she's an adult at least.

"So, let's go to the guild to try and register your new name tomorrow... It should take some money, but it's no problem. Even if it took gold coins. Understand?"

"Y-yes—"

Meat answered while gladly wagging her tail back and forth.

"Heeey, so what does 'Meat' mean?"

"... Ask Ichika."

I decided to leave it to Ichika to explain it to Rokuko.

Even though we were changing Meat's registered name with the guild, it took thirty silver coins. We were able to easily go through the procedures at the branch office though. It was cheaper than I thought it'd be.

\*

Since Rokuko had deepened her friendship with Redra while I was sleeping, I thought of something.

When I sleep so much, it feels like I'm useless.

Well, even so I don't really mind and could just keep sleeping, but doesn't it feel like I'm just a mascot? I don't want to be put in the mascot box! I don't want to be the mascot with a bad expression that gets caught between two futons like some dorayaki! [2]

Thus, even though I don't really want to I decided that I would do some work.

To speak accurately, I would make more magic sword blade golems. They're something that only I can make after all.

"Oh iron, become a magic sword, [Create Golem]—ah."

I made a blade golem with a considerably suitable chant. The magical power consumption is curbed remarkably compared to not using a chant... I don't really need to bother though since it's not like I'll run out of magical power though. Even though I definitely remember feeling fatigued back when I first used the life magic [Cleanup]... wonder if it's something like growing up?

For now let's resupply the [Treasure Chests] and make the same kind of magic swords the hero took.

As for what these [Treasure Chests] are, they are boxes that replenish the items in them after a certain period of time. At a cost of 100 DP.

Other than having them use DP to resupply by choosing from a list if you let it happen automatically, you can also replenish them with items chosen beforehand.

Haku-san said that it's a popular item among dungeon masters that find restocking to be troublesome.

I'd like to make more powerful magic swords—err, golems, but I don't have a good way to... Even our most powerful piece, the iron golem, turned out to be useless and got sliced up by the hero.

Although the hero that came this time was relatively friendly, there might be a day that a hero fully intending to crush the dungeon core comes.

It's probably best to upgrade its materials after thinking about it, so I looked at took a look at the raw materials I can get with DP.

... Oh, come to think of it I promised Rokuko a ring huh. Let's make it before I forget. It should need just about as much needed to make a coin, so it shouldn't cost too much.

And so I bought [Orichalcum (1 MM Diameter, 10 CM Length: 10,000 DP)].

Suddenly expensive! But it can't be helped, it looks great!

Orichalcum has a golden tint with a silvery sheen, with a slightly rainbow-colored luster. It really does feel like a fantasy metal.

It's extremely expensive even though it's just ten centimeters, and in addition I couldn't bend it even though I tried to with everything I had. Even when I used pliers, it didn't look like it was even near yielding at all. The heck is this, is it really a metal?

For the time being I started processing it with [Create Golem] but... it consumed a considerable amount of time and magical power even though I was just turning ten centimeters of it into the shape of a ring. This is the first time in a while I've felt tired from using magical power, it took everything I had even though I properly used a chant. In this case I was able to shape it how I wanted even better than iron by filling it with enough of my magical power, but normally how would someone turn this into a sword?

I took another look at the orichalcum loop... It cost enough DP to use up ten gold coins, how luxurious. Isn't this a ten million yen ring? It might have been better to quietly make it out of money.

Next, I purchased [Synthetic Ruby (Unprocessed Boule: 30 DP)]. It's really cheap compared to the orichalcum. Moreover a huge gem the size of a finger came out... what the heck's a boule? [3]

I thought about using a tiny natural gem, but like this the synthetic ruby is cheaper and has a much better color to it. Moreover since it's synthetic it barely has anything inside it (impurities), so in a meaning it could be called even more pure than a true ruby.

It'd probably be deemed heresy from a jeweler's point of view though. At any rate, I have no relation to it's composition since I'll be kneading and kneading it with [Create Golem] ... Oh, it's really easy to do. It feels like my magical power just sticks to it.

Well, I wrapped the orichalcum loop in the ruby... There's a lot of ruby left over, maybe

I'll make some hair ornaments?

At any rate, I made an orichalcum ring buried inside ruby. The orichalcum shined inside the transparent ruby's red brilliance. It's a simple design, but it suits Rokuko.

Let's make a box that suits it... Ah, handing her this will be a bit embarrassing...

I was able to make the ring, so let's think about how to power-up the dungeon again.

I thought about it when I was touching the orichalcum, but wouldn't it already be the strongest if I made an orichalcum golem where its whole body is orichalcum?

Let's ignore how much DP that would take. A little wire was 10,000, so the amount needed for a full golem might be ridiculous. And then it'd be a story of magical power too.

... How do people usually process orichalcum?

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 107**



## Presenting the Ring to Rokuko

Presenting a ring, I know it turns into a flag where you can't give it to them if you don't do it immediately.

That's why I decided to do it immediately, even though I'm embarrassed.

It's not like I should purposely call her to hand it to her... or something is what I thought, but it's no good. I should call her to hand it to her.

Because that's how it is, there's no options other than handing it to her, so I called her over saying, 'I'm going to give you the promised thing. Please come to my room.'

"Kehma! I'm here!"

She came three seconds later. Quick.

If she had a tail it'd probably be wagging right now.

With a rustling sound, I—

"Well, Rokuko. Here it is."

"A box? ... Ah! Can I open it!?"

"Yeah."

As soon as I said that, Rokuko quickly took out the ring.

"Ooh... a red jewel? It's see-through and really pretty. There's something glittering inside it too!"

And then she immediately tried to put it on her finger—then stopped.

... Then, she took a few brief glances at me... What? Me? Any more service is beyond what you should expect, I only handed it to you. It's too embarrassing.

"... Kehma. I heard it from the hero, but it looks like usually your partner puts your ring on for you at times like this you know? W-will you?"

She's... pleading me...? Grah, alright, I'll do it.

When I accepted the ring back from Rokuko, I quickly took Rokuko's left hand and took aim.

... When I took a look at Rokuko's face, she was practically glaring at the ring from nervousness.

Now, while thinking about how Haku-san was going to kill me later, I put it on Rokuko's ring finger... it's loose. It's natural considering I didn't measure her size after all~

But I anticipated that. I could use [Create Golem].

Rather, since I expected that I'd have to adjust it from the beginning, I made it so that it would be loose. That way it wouldn't be a problem to put it on.

Rokuko, while feeling the ring with her right hand, spun it round and round.

"Muu, it's loose isn't it... right!"

"Nn?"

Just when I was about to use [Create Golem], kashiin! Rokuko started to shine.

When the light calmed down, instead of Rokuko being there there was an adult that looked like Rokuko, a blonde-haired girl.

And on the ring finger of her left hand, there was the red ring that I made. It fit precisely.

Who're yo—... no, Rokuko? Normally thinking it couldn't be anyone but Rokuko, no, normally thinking no one could just grow up instantly though huh. Dungeon cores really aren't normal though.

"If the ring is loose, I just have to grow! Ehehe, it's perfect. So, does it suit me?"

"Y-yeah... Rokuko, right?"

"Un? What wrong Kehma, charmed by me? Mufufu."

Rokuko smiled and stuck her chest out. Things that looked like meat buns jiggled.

Her outward age obviously increased. If her old self was a grade-schooler, she's now a high school student. High school students these days sure do grow up fast huh, hahaha.

... I seem to have been attracted towards her legs unconsciously, so I desperately tried to look away. It'd be dangerous if Rokuko didn't have shoes on.

"... Umm? Rokuko, what's with your appearance?"

"Oh, come to think of it this is the first time I've showed Kehma isn't it? How is it?"

Rokuko twirled in a circle to show off, then over enthusiastically fell over. Even her shoes flew off.

"Ow~. I lost my balance from growing so suddenly~"

"Oi oi, be careful."

I sat back down.

OK, let's settle down. Those white things or that place, I saw various things that I shouldn't see... Kuh, those white knee socks are so attractive! I looked unintentionally!

Don't turn your feet towards me, my heart can't take it!

However, I must not look. With those amazing legs and her age isn't a problem either, I might carelessly fall in love.

I can easily imagine being slaughtered by Haku-san in the future, so I have to desperately endure.

"R-Rokuko, can you turn back?"

"Un, I can! I mean, this appearance takes a bit of DP to maintain you know~"

"Alright, please return for now. I still don't want to die."

"Eh!? Kehma will die when I'm like this!? Got it I'll turn back immediately... I turned back!"

I glanced at her. She's turned back into a proper loli.

Phew, that was close...

"Alright, I'll adjust the ring's size... wait, huh?"

"Nn? Ah, it fits now!"

Rokuko spoke while putting her shoes back on. When I looked at the ring on her left hand, the ring that should have been loose fit as well on Rokuko(loli) as it did on Rokuko(big).

... Rokuko's clothes, shoes, and even her knee socks adjusted to Rokuko(big)'s size, come

to think of it. Wait, didn't those shoes come off a moment ago? Eh? They adjust even if they're taken off?

Alright, let's not think into this too deeply. There's the possibility that it won't adjust anymore if I recognize it as breaking the law of conservation of mass.

Rokuko looked at the ring on her finger as though spellbound.

"Ehehe, this jewel is pretty. It's red and see-through and beautiful."

"Yeah. I have confidence in it."

She looked really happy, looking at it from various angles while twisting it around her finger.

I also finally calmed down. Seriously, my heart was pounding...

"The twinkling thing in this gem, what is it?"

"It's orichalcum."

"Heeeh, orichalcum... isn't orichalcum super rare?"

"This much cost 10,000 DP."

"He~h.... so this much cost ten Kehma huh..."

Oi, don't turn me into a unit. Like that Feni would be above me.

"Ehehe♪"

"Well, most importantly it looks like you like it."

"Un, thank you Kehma! Love you!"

Two seconds after she said that, Rokuko's face blushed. Looks like she noticed what she just said.

Then she ran out, saying something like, 'I-I'm going to go show Meat!'

... Even if it was a mistake, it was pretty cute.

No, that's all. It's just that I'm happy she was happy from my present, that's all...!

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 108**

# The Village

Winter had set in.

It was autumn until quite recently while I still thought it was summer, and now it's already winter.

Well, a village was established.

Yeah. A village.

I don't really get what happened that well, but it looks like the stingy adventurers that pitched tents instead of paying for the inn just decided, 'These tents are cold, let's set up some huts~?'

And then they just settled down right there. 'Yo, good morning Kehma-san!' Don't give me that. You said you'd build huts but you seriously made some respectable houses! Moreover, other adventurers even went: 'Oh, looks good. I'll also build one... ah, how though?' 'Look no more, leave it to me!' Then settled down by building houses. The heck is this guy, is Koo-san a carpenter's son? Booyah, I remembered his name from earlier!

A bar was completed next to the inn.

One of Receptionist-san's juniors joined the guild's branch office so it turned into a two-person system.

In addition, shops got built when the smell of business appeared. Thanks to that it's gotten difficult for us to sell potions and stuff. We didn't sell that much anyways though. Above all, there's no reason for me to refuse because of the permanent residents' and shopkeepers' DP.

And like this, a village formed on its own accord.

It's like someone planned this behind my back, but well it's favorable to me. The adventurer guild is suspicious. Is Koo-san a spy from the guild head? Hm.

Now that they're building houses, won't there stop being guests at the inn? I thought that, but nothing like that happened. Rather, the amount of merchants increased.

Thanks to carpenters felling trees in the forest for lumber, the roadless forest now has a road to some extent. Since its become easier to travel through, the circulation between Sia and Pavuera increased, further increasing our DP income and tunnel rental's income. It's gotten hard for the golem wagons to get rented though.

(Add on to that that since the lumber quests were put out by the guild, Meat and Ichika have increased their amount of achieved commissions.)

"Having a bar's better after all! Right Wataru!?"

"Nooo, I'm on abstinence until I pay back my debt! Why did I have to stop drinking even though there's a bar here now!"

"It's alright, this is ordinary apple juice."

"Eh, then it's alright... wait, isn't this alcohol!?"

"Aaah? No way Wataru. This is juice, it tastes a bit like alcohol but there's nothing in it

but juice. See?”

“Whaaaat, juice huuuh? It’s definitely juice if Gozoh-san says so, ahahaha.”

There are even farces like that, too.

Well, I don’t really have a problem with him drinking alcohol though. He’ll pay his debt back properly after all.

Nonetheless, Haku-san hasn’t come around recently. Not since I gave that ring to Rokuko. According to the hero, Haku-san is busy and doesn’t have the time to come here, however... it feels like I’m a death row criminal waiting for execution.

Furthermore, we’re selling cards and dice to the bar, even renting out slots.

As expected, simple gambling fits just right with wagering drinking money in the bar. They’re profiting from the slots even with the rental fees, so the setting is promising.

Well, the cards, dice and slots are being rented out so the game room would be vacant right? It’s nothing like that.

“Uooooh! Go, go! Number three, Yumenokuni! Aah, don’t stop there!” [1]

Currently, the game room is used for mouse racing.

Those guys that turned into residents and the inn’s guests are participating.

“Number one, Aonotenteki! Run! Run! Do iiiiiiit!” [2]

“A chance for number four! Go, Nazunazuuuu! I bet on you, oi, stop looking for something and run!” [3]

“Oooh, Onsoku came up from behind! First place, number five, Onsoku! As expected of its dignity, the crowd’s favorite!” [4]

Voices of sorrow and joy came from the audience that enclosed it all, failed betting tickets fluttering in the game room.

The bets were for which mouse would come in first. Because calculations were troublesome, second place wasn’t cared about at all.

“The next race is in one hour! It is today’s final race, those running can be found here.”

“Ooh, Deppa is coming out? He’ll decide it in one go, can’t be unprepared.” [5]

“Elekimouse is the favorite to win, that guy’s lightning quick, exactly like thunder!”

“Wait wait, Fighto has amazing willpower too, this race looks like it’ll be interesting.”

“Oraniwasanpo is steady and clever though he’s not powerful huh~. He’s the dark horse. Alright, I’ll buy ten of ’em! One silver!” [6]

While the guests were betting on the following race, the mice that ran in the previous race were given cheese to chew on.

These guys are subordinates that live in the forest, the mice that were active in our dungeon battle against Haku-san.

Moreover, when they turned into named monsters when I gave them a name for the race, they became pretty clever.

They obey my instructions faithfully and determine their order intentionally, purposely building suspense during the race. Fufufu, with these guys investigation surveys are my forte now too... It was a miscalculation though. It was a miscalculation though.

And like that, the village completed centered around the inn, rather, the dungeon.

On a certain winter day, Gozoh called me over to the bar. I thought he'd summoned me for a drinking bout or something, but it didn't feel like that. The adventurer representative Gozoh and the blacksmith Kantra, along with Koo-san who'd turned up to build houses, as well as the bar's master, a shopkeeper, and the guild receptionist... the person in charge of the branch office. Everyone was here.

"Well then, today I had Kehma come here. There's an important talk to about this town at [Cave of Desires]."

"Hoh, so we're turnin' into a serious village huh... Ah, here's some refreshments. So, what's the talk?"

"Ooh! Tasty! Alright, the mayor will be Kehma! Any objections!?"

Eh?

Kantra: "I consent if it's Kehma-dono."

Koo-san: "Ah, I have faith in Kehma-san!"

Bar master: "None here. Ooh, this is karage. My favorite food."

Shopkeeper: "I think it's good! It'll be profitable for us."

Receptionist-san: "... I have none either."

... No one's going to stop it? What's with this flow?

"Wait, please hold up. Oi Gozoh, why'd it turn into me becoming the village mayor?"

"Because you have the most free time! Other people have work... whaaat, village mayor's just a normal mediator, it's nothing different from what you've been doing so far, Kehma."

"Wouldn't Rokuko be fine then...? She's mostly free too."

"... Kehma. You're thinking about entrusting the village to Rokuko-chan?"

... No, sorry. I said something weird there.

"But saying you'll entrust it to me, wouldn't I just be a figurehead?"

"Yaaaah. Well, that's generally how it is. It's just that if something happens, the village mayor decides. Everyone else also helps out."

"Eh? That so... well, in that case..."

That should be fine then? I acknowledged becoming the village mayor.

Though I have the feeling I was being lead on, it'd just be troublesome if I left it to some unskilled guy.

"Well, it's a bit fast but how about we consult the village mayor?"

I knew it.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 109**



## Consulting the Village Chief

“Please lend us money.”

What came out of Gozoh’s mouth was, unexpectedly, a common thing.

“Gozoh, well, that’s...”

“Nn? Not to me personally ye know? To the village.”

“... Huh? Right. So for the village’s expenses then? What would it be used for?”

It seemed to be more of a ‘please lend us money’ than ‘please pay us’ thing.

The shopkeeper grinned.

“Well, here’s the short of it. Food durin’ wintertime and as much food as needed. Taking a route that’d ensure that, Koo-san’ll build a communal warehouse in the village at a discount.”

“... Hey, didn’t you have some place originally to return to for wintertime?”

It’s turned into something troublesome so I said that kind of thing.

As for me, even though I won’t get any DP, it’s not like I really needed it either. It isn’t that bad slowly entering the hot spring without nuisances too. Then pair that with dozing off in the massage chair.

... Hm? Everyone, your expressions froze like crazy. You’ve been quiet for a while now. Then, the shopkeeper was the one to break the silence.

“No way, those iron golems’re great quality, there’s no way I’d do somethin’ that’d be like throwin’ away production durin’ wintertime!”

“Y-yeah, that’s right. We’ve already brought your livelihoods here after all. Right, Koo-san?”

“Yeah! I’ll follow Kehma-san!”

Gozoh followed up as though trying to fill the gap, then Koo-san instantly made his declaration. Why’d you say something like being my follower so proactively? I don’t even remember doing anything really.

“Well it’s fine. But wouldn’t it be a waste of money?”

“Pavuera and Sia’re always runnin’ short on iron, so it’ll definitely be worth it. ‘Sides, soon there’ll even be a huge demand for it flutterin’ in. During the winter too.”

“A huge demand huh... Needing a lot of iron... for weapons and armor... doesn’t that imply war?”

I think I heard some talks about that? Well, when I said that while recollecting, the shopkeeper had a surprised face.

Ah, looks like I was spot on.

“W-well, there’s some reasons. I don’t want to stop operatin’ here for that time.”

“So you mean it’ll be more like an investment than a loan?”

“Yah yah! Aaah as expected Kehma-han’s the best, the conversation’s already done! Ya

definitely won't lose out, how much can ya take out?" [1]

While the shopkeeper struck the table with a loud bang, he grinned broadly.

Hmm, wouldn't the amount depend on the market? I don't know about that at all. Though, isn't this a good chance to use the gold coins that I've just been hoarding away without turning into DP?

I piled up gold coins on the table after taking them out of my [Safe].

Ten, twenty... eeh, troublesome, this should be around a hundred coins. One month of Wataru's debt repayment.

"Is one hundred gold enough?"

"A-a hundred—!? Ah, y-yah, t-that's enough. Yah, this'll double by spring, wait, that might be a bit hard though, I'll return around a hundred fifty!"

"You seem reliable. Then in exchange, I'll leave you to manage things concerning the village's operating expenses, manager. Show me the profit you'll make... I'll be checking the books, so don't embezzle alright?"

"I never thought you'd do somethin' like take out a hundred with and plop it down... I'll do it, this Dyne Company will do its best with all its got!"

His shop is the Dyne Company huh. It's the first time I've heard that.

By the way, from the sounds of it even ten gold seems like it would have been enough.

Well, there's no helping it now that I've taken it out, it's better than having too little. I took the chance to leave the funds stuff to him. He looks motivated, so it's 'kay.

"So much money... but, isn't it too much? Aren't you suspicious that he may swindle you or run away with it?"

Receptionist-san spoke.

It would definitely be a pain to lose 100,000 DP worth, but taking it back now would be troublesome, so I'll make light of it. My ideal role as the village chief is [Just take an imposing stance, then leave the troublesome things to those around me and sleep soundly]. Right, so in order to push the troublesome things onto everyone else, let's give the feeling of being a big shot.

"Well, I trust him. You, an adventurer guild receptionist, are also present here, aren't you? ... Besides, if a merchant ran away with just this much money means they would be just that little of a merchant. Right?"

"Hey, don't look down on me! I'll do whatever ya want if I make a mistake and lose it, dogeza, seppuku, anythin'!"

Not just dogeza but seppuku too? Ah, if you do that be here so you turn into DP alright?

"That's unexpected... Suddenly pressed into being the village chief, yet already able to take such prompt decisions."

"Fufufu, this is the first time seeing the Dyne-san that destroyed the aspect to here." [2]

I received a rare praise from Receptionist-san. And next to her, that dandy-mustached Oji-sama... The bar master is grinning with some hidden meaning.

Next is your turn.

"Then, while we're at it. I'll leave the village chief stuff to the bar master whenever I'm doing something, so as such, please do your best as the village sub-chief."

“Ah, me? ... Fumu, Kehma-san is an adventurer as well, so although I don’t know what might happen... understood, I’ll accept.”

Fufufu, looks like he’ll work. Let’s shove away most of my work.

“Then how about we summarize? First is our policy. These winter preparations... to speak more accurately, preparations for iron golem mining during winter.”

I looked at everyone one by one, allotting the minimum work to everyone.

“Koo-san, begin to build the warehouse immediately starting tomorrow. Kantra, give him priority and make nails or whatever else he needs. Receptionist-san, put out a commission for wood collection from the guild... For funds, please discuss with the Dyne Company. The Dyne Company will be in charge of supplying materials and financing. Concerning materials, you may use the inn’s storehouse for now. For the village sub-chief, review the Dyne Company’s plans for any insufficiencies. Other than that, I’ll leave the detailed instructions to you. Well, for Gozoh—”

“Aye, my work is to hunt iron golems in the dungeon! Leave it to me!”

“That’s also true, but I’m going to give you an even more important job.”

“Nn? What important job?”

Gozoh inclined his thick neck to the side. I responded with a grin.

“Please think about this village’s name. I’ll leave it to you.”

“Wha-!? You’re throwing that to me!?”

As expected, Gozoh let out a hysterical voice.

“It was your idea after all, think about it however you want. You could name it whatever you want, even if it was something stupid as Gozoh+Roppu’s Love Love Village. Well, please think about it properly.”

“What!? G-g-got it! I’ll think about it, I’ll do it!”

And like that, I assigned work to everyone present such that I’d have no work of my own. ... So far so good, these guys will be thinking about what they should do from here on, so they won’t notice that I don’t have work to do.

“Looks like it will be busy... I’ll do my best even if I’m just a figurehead. Well, I’ll go back and get some sleep. Good night.”

Now then, let’s get back for some sleep.

\*

After Kehma left, while the village’s leadership ate karage in the bar, they talked about Kehma becoming the village chief.

“Seriously, that guy’s a super big shot. He easily gave out orders after having the position pressed onto him.”

“As expected of Kehma-san! I’ll follow him for life!”

“My my. Why did he place me as the village sub-chief?”

“My store’ll be dealin’ with finances... Easily just pullin’ out a hundred gold, seriously a big shot...”

“Just when did he prepare that much money...? Even though he’s a D-Rank adventurer...”

“Ah, he ripped Wataru off of twenty-three hundred gold by gambling. He’s paying him a hundred gold a month.”

“... Against Hero-sama?”

For now, everyone had their own opinion regarding the ‘figurehead’.

Listening to their opinions and laying down policies, giving out directions, and even having discretion.

It was the work of an excellent village chief.

In truth, they’d just planned on asking him to put a good word in from them to the inn to lend the money after he declined being made the village chief.

They never thought that the person himself would acknowledge becoming the village chief and make a quick judgement, taking out as much as ten times the highest amount they expected to get.

Thanks to that, they had been completely deprived of their leadership.

“Even though I thought that I’d be able to more or less pay back Kehma-san lending the slots and giving me the snack recipes.” [3]

“Really~. It’s thanks to Ichika-han workin’ part time that my shop’s even survived.”

“He even handled rescue commission for the guild several times...”

“Hahahaha! We’re no match for our village chief.”

By the way, concerning Ichika, even though she independently went to work at the shop part time on her rest days and break times in order to earn money for the slot machines, they assumed that she was sent over by Kehma.

Even her wasting money on the slot machines, they just took it as Kehma decentralizing the area’s wealth.

“He even entirely saw through my profit scheme...”

“I’m sure that he has his own information network. There’s no way he doesn’t as the secretary of an inn with an A-Rank purveyor behind it.”

“Add on to that that he said we could use the inn’s warehouse, which in other words means that he expects the price to hike up quickly. And he gave so much, it’s like he wants me to buy enough to control it.”

“Did he predict that far?”

The bar’s master was amazed.

Meanwhile, Gozoh poured apple wine into Silia’s glass.

“... Hey, Silia-chan. What rank is Kehma now?”

“He had his examination a few days ago, becoming D-Rank. Rather, wasn’t Gozoh-san his examiner?”

“I know, just wanted to ask... D-Rank huh... He’s an even lower rank than me, despite how it looks... Isn’t he already good enough for C-Rank?”

“As expected as not even one year has passed, he does not have enough achievements to be C-Rank.”

The guild’s receptionist said that while picking up some of the karage before drinking a

mouthful of the apple cider.  
And then, there was Koo-san.

“So good, so goood—!”

While filling his mouth with karage, his respect for Kehma elevated another level.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 110**

## Subordinates' Growth

I've become both a dungeon master and a village chief.

However, it's obviously not like I could use the convenient dungeon functions for the village.

Me being a dungeon master is secret, it'd be bad if that got exposed. I'll only be using them for myself and for the inn.

It's fine so long as I can guarantee my leisurely sleeping space.

Well, the dungeon. I think I'll be needing to rebuild coming up here soon.

The reason? Hero Wataru took out nineteen magic swords.

Because talks about that slowly spread to the world, the number of C-Rank adventurers here increased and have been advancing in capturing the dungeon.

To be specific, more people have been exploring the labyrinth area, so it's become hard to move the labyrinth's walls around.

And because of that there's been more adventurers challenging the riddle area.

Furthermore, even though they would just return to the first floor if they failed the riddle, with people twisting their ankles when being unprepared, it'd turn into a prolonged stay or being brought out on a stretcher... That, and they could even die fully armored if they landed poorly.

Basically, I don't want to make a prison. Those people from before are an exception. Yep.

"Come to think of it, Rei. What happened to those guys we captured a while back?"

"They're still alive. No matter what, my offensive power is zero after all."

Rei, the silver-haired vampire, responded with a good smile. She's a good employee that works earnestly.

I don't get why they have to be alive just because her offensive power is zero, but I'll not ask anymore and leave it alone. It's definitely something I'm better off not knowing. Let's not wake up from this dream and just keep leaving it to Rei.

It's a special occasion, so I decided that I should look around and see how my subordinates are doing.

Kinue-san and Nerune were chatting in the dining room. Since it wasn't mealtime and already in the afternoon, there weren't any guests. Since people could now get light meals at the bar, things here have gotten a lot easier.

Kinue-san learned how to cook from me vaguely telling her how, so it's gotten to the point that she can even reproduce Japanese dishes to some degree.

We buy flavorings like soy sauce or miso with DP. We get sugar from what's made by the beet-radishes and salt is left to the Pavueran merchants.

"Kinue-san, are you doing good?"

"Master. Yes, I'm doing well. I was hearing things relating to magic from Nerune."

"About magic? Did you want to learn some magic skill?"

“There isn’t a magic that is used for cleaning or cooking though... other than [Cleanup], that is.”

It went against her pride to use [Cleanup] for cleaning, but it seems she prefers it over using wind magic to blow garbage away.

“You learned Japanese cooking, so I’ll grant you a low class scroll as a reward.”

“Oh my, thank you. I’ll think about which to choose and consult with Nerune about it, then. Ufufu.”

Kinue-san smiled. She gave off the feeling of an adult woman.

Contrasting that, the apprentice mage Nerune felt like a girl.

“How about you, Nerune? Did you learn any magic skills?”

“Ehh~... Excuse me, master. Even though you said you would teach me magic when I learned all of the magic skills Meat-senpai... after all there’s one that I can’t seem to learn~!

“[Storage]?”

“[Storage]~!”

Well, even though the others are all low class magics, [Storage] is the only middle class magic after all. Rather, she was able to learn all of those magic skills? Amazing.

But still, [Storage] is a magic skill that can be properly learned. Let’s teach her magic next time I feel like it... Nope, it’s too troublesome after all. I mean, this world has scrolls you can learn magic from. With the condition of needing to perfectly memorize the incantation’s pronunciation, saying something like, ‘Keep reciting the incantation until you get it perfect,’ is like giving them a far-off feeling.

Magic teachers teach slowly, listening to them and correcting them as necessary. They are patient and polite.

Once someone’s learned a skill, their magical power consumption will just be increased even if they make a small mistake, so it’s not wrong to have them continuously recite the incantation to start with.

“Please give me a scroll too~!”

“Alright, so then Nerune. I’ll give you some other homework. I’ll teach you magic if you can clear it.”

“What is it~?”

“Devise a method for golems to use magic... We’ll experiment together when you think you’ve got it.”

“Aaalright, I will you know~? Absolutely you know-? Fufufu, I absolutely will~!”

Nerune laughed.

When our golems get to the point of being able to use magic, we’ll also have magic sword blade golems so our dungeon’s freedom will stretch a ton too. Fufufu, please, give it your best and show me your idea.



Ichika and Meat had learned the offensive swordplay skill [Slash]. It was the the result of their repeated training with the golem assist.

As for what Ichika learned, it was just [Slash]. However, it seems Meat had learned [Slash], [Double Slash], [Axel Turn], and [Assassin's Edge]. Moreover, she was teaching Nerune magic...

It's probably because of the beastkin physical strength and the distinctive children's high learning ability.

When I went to see how the two were doing, they were training with wooden swords and exchanging blows in the inn's garden.

Bang, bang. The sound of wood striking against wood resounded as they caught each other's [Slash] midway.

Additionally, there were pseudo-skills mixed in as well. She was forcibly moving her body with the golem's assistance.

I asked Meat about the trick to it.

"Accept the forms. With a \*bang\*, but not just the golem, umm, y-you also going \*boom\* is important. Ah, [Double Slash] is fast-ness, it's important, and [Assassin's Edge] severs throats. Then, it's \*pow\*."

Even though she was explaining with gestures mixed in, unfortunately, I don't get it at all.

But I'm sure that Ichika had originally been using swords. Is her only learning [Slash] because she doesn't have talent or aptitude...? Well, it's fine. I just wanted to see whether or not they could learn it by seeing it and save me some DP.

I didn't want to practice over and over, so I had learned it using a skill scroll. [Skill Scroll of Slash] was a low class swordplay, 500 DP.

"Heeey, Goshujin-sama? It took two months to learn that..."

"Got it, I'll reward you with three days of all-you-can-eat curry rolls."

"... For a week!"

I'll allow it.

Still, since the side of rolls is 5 DP for six of them, if she eats six hundred it'd get to the point of her recovering her investment.

... Eighty-five a day huh? That's at the level of getting a sour stomach huh. Good luck.

Though it feels like meals are given a bit too much importance in this world.

"Does Meat want a reward too? You learned four of them, so you can ask for four times Ichika's absurdity."

"... Please pat me."

"Nn? Sure."

I pat Meat's head. Feeling her mellow black hair felt great. Meat was wagging her tail left and right.

"So, what reward do you want? Just patting would be wasteful."

"... Nn, this is good."

Didn't she just say something adorable? Let's pet her head with both hands. Her hair became a bit disheveled, but since her tail looked happy while I ruffled it up with my

hands, it's probably good.

She's been behaving really doglike after I gave her the family name of Blackdog huh~.  
The name's effective.

“I-if Goshujin-sama wants, pet... everywhere, too...?”

... Was the name a bit too effective?

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 111**



# LDM – Chapter 111

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## Rokuko's State and the Speaker Golem

Ah, come to think of it, I didn't tell Rokuko about me becoming the village chief huh. I headed to Rokuko's room, entering inside as I knocked.

"Ufufufufu."

Rokuko was fiddling with and gazing at the red ring on her left hand's ring finger with a big grin on her face. It's a spectacle I've gotten mostly used to seeing recently... I heard an auditory illusion of Haku-san's footsteps, so I almost instinctively turned around and prostrated. Today's mental rehearsal went perfectly today as well... please at least spare my life.

I called out for her since she hadn't noticed me after a few seconds.

"Ooi, Rokuko?"

"Huh!? W-wai—, you should knock on the door before you come in you know! You should wait for a response first you know! This is a maiden's room you know!?"

Rokuko hid her left hand behind her in a panic. You didn't answer me even though I knocked... come to think of it.

"Ah, my bad my bad. I wanted to talk about something."

"Eh, about what...? Wait, let me prepare my heart."

"Alright, but it's just normal business stuff? I don't know what you're thinking about. Definitely not. Well, I'm the village chief now."

I decided to quickly report my business to Rokuko who'd started blushing and rush back to my room.

How'd this happen?

I don't particularly recall raising a flag with Rokuko.

At best, I just drove those bandits from the dungeon, expanded the dungeon, and built the inn.

Was it something to do with buying those melon rolls?

... Maybe dungeon cores just have a tendency to fall for their dungeon masters by themselves or something...

"Wait, Kehma. Village chief?"

Ah. She stopped me.

"Yeah, there've been more people around here recently right? That's why everyone decided for the village to be a proper one, I'd become the village chief."

"Nn, in other words, that means Kehma is the most awesome of the humans, then? Well, obviously, my dungeon's here."

"... As for me, I just want to push all of the troublesome things onto other people if possible though... thinking about it properly, the village chief is the one in the position of pushing troublesome things onto others."

The ones to push troublesome things onto heroes were village chiefs.

Although they were also at the position where troublesome things would come flying towards them, since I can't leave from here as the dungeon master, the eternal formula is that the village's problems are my problems. Let's give up quietly about it.

"Nn? But since you're the village chief now, what about the inn?"

"Nothing will really change from how it is now... is what I want to say, however, where I live is a problem... The village chief renting a room from the inn because he doesn't have a house is weird in a lot of ways."

"Aah, then I'll also move when Kehma builds a house."

"... Eh? Rokuko, this inn is a house though?"

"Eh?"

Rather, even if I built a basic house, since the village is entirely within the dungeon's area, even if it's called a house it's like a room. The dungeon's functions are really practical here.

"Oh, that's right huh."

"Yeah, maybe I'll add on a lodge to the inn since moving would be troublesome...?"

Having to walk to the inn every day sounds troublesome too."

"That sounds great. Like a dormitory?"

"Yeah, like that."

Externally, we're going with the pretense that I got permission to build an annex onto the inn from its owner. It'll become both the village chief's residence and a lodge. How about we promptly go and ask for Narikin's help?

There probably won't be any complaints from that party of leaders, but let's just push it through with the village chief's authority if there're any complaints. Even if I'm just a figurehead, I am the village head after all.

"Ah, make my room in in the village chief's residence area too! It'll be a piece of cake for Kehma right?"

"... Well alright, you sure?"

The village chief's residence huh, should I make it a little big? There's still a lot of grounds left to use.



Well then, I thought of something concerning magic practice. I wondered about whether or not golems could be used for that as well.

I presume it'll be used as a record player.

I mean, even though it'd be great if I could just buy something like a voice recorder with DP, for some reason it looks like I can't buy any kind of gadget that a computer would contain with DP. Maybe it's the transistors? Transistors are no good then I guess. ... Still though, there's a record player that isn't a computer in the catalog. But it's an incredible 1,000,000 DP. That's why I decided to make one myself.

The structure of a record player isn't something that complicated. Engraving sounds as grooves from the oscillations in them, the speaker would just vibrate according to the grooves to reproduce the sounds.

Then how would I do that with golems?

It's easy, I'd make the speaker itself into a golem, the golem would just need to memorize the vibrations.

Then how would I make the speaker?

That was even easier. Using paper and hide as a film, it could mimic sounds by vibrating at the precise frequencies. Even a paper cup telephone could be a splendid speaker. In other words, I could simply use 5 DP for twelve paper cups and turn them into golems to be some speakers, then they would be able to become record players.

"Alright, how about we experiment a bit?"

I used [Create Golem] on a paper cup. After it easily turned into a golem, I held the cup like it was a telephone.

"Record the following vibrations... Nn, ahem. Testing, testing. What fine weather we're having today... Stop recording. Now, reproduce the recorded vibrations. "

[Nn, ahem. Testing, testing. What fine weather we're having today.]

A quiet version of my voice came from the paper cup. Success! It recorded it all.

When I made it reproduce the vibrations louder, it turned into almost the same volume as my original voice. Also a success.

... Then, next up is looking into exactly to what extent it can memorize.

"Right now is the first vibration set. Next is the second—"

For the results, the paper cup-type speaker golem was able to record twenty seconds in total. When I tried to record any more than that, it would forget the first one... This was much, much more difficult order than the usual ones.

Well, if it's twenty seconds, it should be able to record magic incantations huh.

Since saying record and the like each time was also troublesome, I also drew on record



and replay buttons. It would record when the record button was touched or replay the recorded sound when the replay button was touched. Doing that limited the recording's duration to eighteen seconds.

... There really is a memory limit for orders huh... Up till now I've just been using simple orders like [Dig here] so I didn't know. This was also a good result to the experiment.

Well, next let's try recording a magic's incantation. First up is water.

"Oh water, become a small globe. [Water]."

Since a sphere of water appeared in the air above the golem, I stopped the recording... and caught it in the paper cup golem I was holding in my hand so it wouldn't fall on the floor. I swallowed it.

[Oh water, become a small globe. [Water].]

... Ah, guess it was able to play it back despite being wet.

This paper cup golem can be used both as a speaker and as a cup. What a useful fellow.

"At any rate, looks like it still can't use magic huh..."

Let's hand this golem with the [Water] incantation memorized to Ichika for now. Nerune should already know it.

If she reviews it herself, she should be able to recreate the magic's incantation while it's playing... Ah, I just thought of something. Let's divide the receiver and speaker to make it like a telephone. It should be easier to use like that.

... What was that magic Nerune couldn't remember, again?

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 112**

# Intruder

I became the village chief but nothing really changed. Napping is supreme. Futon is cozy. The best time to snuggle into Futon-sama's love is when it's just a little cold outside. I want to make and propagate The Futon Religion.

I wonder if this world has religion? If not I'm fine becoming The Futon Religion's apostle. Female bed mates using believers... no, let's stop there. Something like that sounds good in passing, but in practicality it'd be no match for the hot and heavy Down Futon-sama. Dreams should be left as dreams to preserve their beauty. If I wanted to do that I could use the monster girls. It's not because it'd be troublesome to go through the trouble of becoming the founder of a religion.

... Ah, come to think of it this world had the usual god huh. Rather, I actually met one. Rather, there was that thing about me being god's vanguard. If I was asked if I believed in god, it's not like I could answer with, 'I met him!' Hahah. I don't really know what name he has though... If I got asked about my religion, I'd answer with The Futon Religion.

Well, after I warmed up enough and slept a second time, I added on the village chief's estate overnight. It's interesting that it got so easy.

Seriously, [Create Golem]'s a cheat heh. Ah, couldn't help myself in saying that. Even though it can normally only make clay golems, you just need to keep operating your magical power... Golems are so convenient... why haven't they gotten popular? I don't think they'd even need to be replenished near the imperial capital since their magical power would be filled since they'd be in the dungeon's area.

Still, the interior design will be using Rokuko's demands. There's also her room. Moreover, rooms for Meat and Ichika to use, and a parlor. Just having the rooms is important. It's easy to add more rooms now because there's so much vacant area nearby, but that space might be used up in the future. It'll be my victory for claiming it before that. ... Well, I could make use of saying, 'This space will be secured for the inn's use,' as the village chief, but even then, there's a limit... Maybe I should consider building upwards? Like in the shape of a mountain.

At any rate, Kuu-san came along with a dumbfounded face while I was nodding in satisfaction at seeing how the village chief's estate turned out.

"K-Kehma-san!? Didn't you promise to let me build the village chief's estate!?"

"Nah, definitely didn't. Hurry up and get back to building warehouses."

"Kuh—, right, you didn't huh, I just really wanted to though... I've already built one of the warehouses. But... this definitely wasn't here yesterday... moreover, for it to feel like it's been here since the start... the architectural power feels amazing. As a carpenter's son,

I won't lose!"

Saying that, Koo-san went back.

Rather, he's already built one? What a crazy work speed. Is he unexpectedly awesome?

... Well, with the village chief's estate completed and with leaving the troublesome Domestic Stuff for the village to others, let's mess around with the dungeon a bit.

I handed them enough money, so they should be able to take care of whatever. Man~, being village chief is so hectic~



I immediately slept in the village chief's estate starting, so I'd brought my futon and hug pillow (Meat) to sleep with.

I woke up. Rather, I Rokuko woke me up.

"Kehma! It's an emergency!"

Rokuko stamped on me with her foot. Ah, this isn't her using a rude method of waking me up and is something I requested. You should at least wake someone up with your feet if you're going to get in the way of their blissful sleep, think about it as a foot fetishist.

"Ugu, w-what is it!?"

"There's an intruder in the dungeon, and it's bad!"

There's no reason for Rokuko to wake me up just for an intruder. Up until now there've been a lot of adventurers staying in there a while.

So that meant this person's gotten a really far way in. Opening the menu, I checked out the dungeon.

"This guy!"

There was a red light representing an intruder on the map. It had 'Dangerous!' added on as its name. Rokuko probably added it.

It was advancing through the dungeon incredibly fast and encountered a group of four adventurers that had dove into the dungeon... and they're wiped out.

Wait, didn't I see Bancho and Shatty there? Weren't they in a C-Rank party? You guys only lasted a second.

"Nn... Goshujin-sama, what's... wrong...?"

Did I wake her up? Meat looked at me while rubbing the sleep from her eyes.

"There's an intruder you know! This isn't the time to sleep!"

"! To the defense!"

"Hold up, it just wiped out a C-Rank party. First we need to identify our enemy. Rokuko, please contact and wake everyone up."

Stopping Meat that tried to dash out, I moved to the core room. I looked at the enemy... deep black, a wolf? There was some kind of mist.

Its whole body was solid black, the sole exception being its red eyes. There wasn't any white in its eyes either, all I could see were jewel-like red eyes.

"What is that monster?"

"No idea! ... Some kind of wolf type? Does Meat know? It's a dog and it's black, there are common points!"

"... I don't know. But, it feels different somehow."

Meanwhile, our dungeon was being captured. Despite the traps meant for adventurers and the wandering golems, it left the labyrinth area.

However, the riddle area was after that. The wolf shouldn't be able to pass that!

After the black wolf moved about in the room and smelled for a moment—

[Awrooo!] With a bang, crunched the gimmick riddle golem.

... Oiii!? I definitely made that with a stone golem though!?

No way, for the riddle area's second capture to be from a feat of strength...

“Rokuko, move the dungeon core to the inn!”

“Okay~. Should I move it to the village chief's estate?”

Using the castling function on the dungeon core, we replaced it with a dummy core. With this we should be safe just in case.

Around the time it broke through the riddle area, there was a reaction from Ichika and them. I quickly summoned them into the core room.

“Sorry, we're late! Some kinda super emergency woke Goshujin-sama up!?”

“Yeah, right now there's an intruder that passed the riddle area and has just entered the spiral staircase. We'll be defending with the golems in the warehouse area that's after it. If we can't repel it with that, we'll guide it to [Flame Cavern].”

“Understood!”

At worst, Ontentoo will somehow deal with it. They seemed to have said something like that...

There's probably no way that not even Ontentoo and Redra could handle it.

The black wolf quickly jumped down the center of the spiral staircase, landing on the ground lightly. It landed with such little sound that it looked like it didn't weigh anything at all.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 113**

# Fighting the Black Wolf

The black wolf leisurely walked into the warehouse area.

A wandering iron golem attacked the wolf, but it easily avoided the iron golem's monotonous attacks, sending it flying with its forelegs.

Bang! The iron golem crashed into the dungeon wall and instantly stopped moving, turning back into an ordinary mound of iron.

Moreover, there was a definitely mark from the wolf's attack left on the iron golem.

... You know that iron is the highest defense of what we have, right?

Shuddering, I gulped.

What Meat was manipulating was a haniwa golem made of stone. It'd probably be over the instant it got hit no matter how much armor was on it.

"... Alright! Guiding now!"

By guiding, she was saying she'd be following the plan of us luring it to [Flame Cavern] since our chances of winning otherwise were small.

"I'll leave the path to you! I'll take the right. Rei will attack it with a bow from the left.

Kinue, follow Meat for attacking it and don't let up on it by operating the next golems one by one! But Meat, there's no replacement for the haniwa so do your best alright!?

Nerune's spiked shell golem will drive it on from behind!"

"Understood! Golem, GO—!"

"Rokuko-sama! What should I do!?"

"Ichika, block up the side paths with wall golems, guide the enemy forward!"

According to Rokuko's instructions, Meat was using the haniwa golem, with Rei using the four-legged archer golems, Kinue-san the four-armed golems, Nerune the spiked shell golems, and Ichika the wall golems.

They were precise directions... so precise that I don't need to do anything. Do you guys even need me here?

"Third archer destroyed! But I succeeded in luring it! Coming in the fourth!"

"Is the haniwa golem still alright?"

"Problems, none. As is, will lead to magma area."

The black wolf was attacking the haniwa golem when I checked it out with the monitor, but the golem blocked the wolf's forelegs' punches with the shield it held in its hands by warding off the blows. It kept the shield, which was larger than the wolf's mouth, held out to the front to prevent from being bit. Although it was also attacking with a sword to threaten the wolf, the wolf evaded it.

Four-armed golems that each tried obstructing it were easily flicked away and sent flying... quickly turning back into piles of stone. However, like an all-you-can-eat buffet, more and more four-armed golems came to attack it one by one.

Along with that, a spiked shell golem was also urging it forward from the rear, but it didn't



display much effect. Its tail easily broke through the golem's stone spikes, taking away its strength and turning it into an ordinary steamed bun stone golem. As there were no other means left to it, the golem resolved itself and rammed towards the wolf's tail.

I can't really read wolf expressions that well, but it looks pretty irritated.

Then, probably because it didn't like that it hadn't defeated all of its enemies, or maybe because the four-legged archer golems' attacks were really irritating, it focused on attacking and was successfully lead forward.

It did nothing but earnestly be induced towards the magma area that Rokuko made.

"Alright, one more and it'll be at the magma area! ... Meat, are you alright?"

"I'm alright... I can, still go! ...!"

The haniwa golem's shield finally gave in. Crunch, crunch. The black wolf chewed on and swallowed the shield.

The shield was originally made of stone after all. It did good enough being able to last this far.

Immediately following that, its foreleg crashed down. Receiving the hit, the horse part was immediately brought down. The body portion barely separated from it in time, but there wasn't a chance for it anymore.

It was somehow managing to ward off its attacks with its magic sword, but damage continued to build up on it... The sword that should have been a blade golem had already returned to being a standard sword. Though even so, it was still a suitable replacement for the shield since it was made of iron.

... Thinking about it now, I should have given it a shield made of iron too.

"—The sword can't be used anymore, one more step..."

"Just roll into the magma area! Don't worry about breaking the haniwa!"

"Alright!"

Following Rokuko's directions, the haniwa golem rolled down the staircase into the magma area.

She said that it was alright to break the golem, but I'm the one that's going to have to rebuild it... Well, I don't particularly mind if it breaks though.

Crashing and banging into the steps on the way down, the haniwa golem shed its stone armor as it crumbled.

The black wolf would soon chase it into the magma area—I thought. Its feet suddenly stopped, turning around.

"Huh!? Wait! W-why!?"

Rokuko panicked. It's understandable, this was the result despite that golem being sacrificed. Even I'm surprised. What's it doing?

... After that, the black wolf noticed the wall golems' existence. After sniffing around, it suddenly destroyed a wall golem by lunging at it.

"Not good, it's heading to the boss room. It doesn't look like we can stop it!"

"... There's no choice but for us to receive it in the boss room huh. It's the iron haniwa's turn. Meat, are you good to go?"

"I'm not, confident."

She was able to put up a good fight against it in the stone haniwa golem, so she should be able to put up an even better one in the upgraded version, the iron haniwa golem. It even has an iron shield.

“It should left, to Rokuko-sama...”

“No, you were able to hold up against that wolf until just a moment ago. You can do it. I’m counting on you, Meat Blackdog!”

“... Yes! Goshujin-sama!”

I fired Meat up by patting her head.

“Go get ’em!”

“Iron haniwa, I’m going!”

The black wolf vigorously slammed against the boss room’s doors and entered. It felt like a black aura seeped from its black body.

Our dungeon’s strongest fighting strength confronted it, the iron haniwa golem. Iron haniwa for short.

Mounted on its iron horse, the iron haniwa’s body was clad in iron armor.

[Gaoooooon!]

The black wolf howled. Likely to threaten the small fry that stood before it.

However, the iron haniwa didn’t falter. Meat was manipulating this as well.

“Pseudo-Slash!”

Holding the specially-made, oversized magic sword blade golem to attack while mounted, it attacked with an imitation of the swordplay skill [Slash].

The wolf easily dodged the opening attack, slamming against the iron haniwa that had lost its posture on horseback.

However, the iron haniwa golem avoided the charge by deliberately rolling off the horse’s back.

“Rokuko-sama, the horse is yours!”

“Got it!”

Passing the horse’s operation to Rokuko, she concentrated on manipulating the haniwa’s main body.

It was fundamentally the same as before. Defending with its shield, attacking with its sword.

And this time, Rokuko also operated the horse’s charges.

Even though it was called a horse, it was also a golem made entirely out of iron. Just considering how much mass it had, there was a destructive power to it. Running about the room, it bolted towards the wolf after gaining momentum.

To compare it to something, it was like a giant motorcycle freely crashing about the room.

[Gurururu—... gaaah!]

However, the wolf managed to evade the horse’s charges while also dodging the slashes

and sweeps from the iron haniwa's pseudo-swordplay skills.

So it's no use huh... is what I thought, but it looked like it was concentrating on dodging the attacks more than I thought it was.

... Looks like it needs one more push.

"Send out the boss' followers. All hands on deck! For equipment, bow and arrows, wooden! Don't bother matching your volleys, take care to not hit allies, do nothing but shoot!"

Although the followed were normal iron golems, they were armed. Their armaments could be replaced depending on the strategy, their feature was that they could cope with a lot of situations.

We're going with wooden arrows this time. I don't intend for them to damage the wolf, their only purpose is to divert its attention. Even if they accidentally hit allies, it won't do much damage. Wood won't do much to the iron golems.

The bows fired towards the wolf, their bowstrings ringing from the force... but were all swatted down by its tail.

That's alright. The wolf's attacks are lessening more and more, constantly being attacked by Meat manipulating the iron haniwa.

Is the wolf tiring? It looks like it's going berserk in this game of concentration.

As soon as I thought that, the wolf hurled itself towards the horse golem's flank mid-attack. Slamming into the iron horse that had come to attack it at full strength, the wolf disappeared.

"... That's not it! It clung on!?"

The wolf—no, it didn't look like a wolf anymore.

The mass of black mist stuck to the horse's abdomen.

"What's going on!? It's not a wolf-type monster!? Wai—, the horse golem... it's being eaten!?"

The black mist wrapped around the horse golem... and swallowed its body into itself, ignoring their difference in mass.

Then, it returned to looking like a wolf. This time, it dealt with the follower golems in an instant.

"... Kuh!?"

The Meat-piloted iron haniwa confronted it once again, but the wolf... well, when the golem thrust out its shield to block an incoming bite, the wolf's head was dissipated into a mist, absorbing both the shield and its left arm. Next, the sword.

Then—

"... I'm so, sorry..."

Meat uttered a sorrowful voice.

The iron haniwa golem was eaten by the black wolf, unable to do anything.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 114**

## Consultation With Our Neighbor

The black wolf left the boss room, entering our dungeon's deepest floor, the core room. As expected, Meat was tired and was sleeping on my knees. Like a puppy.

"... There's no helping it huh."

"Ugugu..."

After it took out everything we had, all we could do was just watch what happened.

Even so, right now, the thing in the core room is a dummy core. Just like the real one, it's a basketball sized jewel that sheds a gentle white light. When touched, it feels around as warm as a water bottle.

Since it's a dummy core, there's no problem even if it gets destroyed.

... The black wolf just glanced at the dummy core on the pedestal at the room's center.

... And proceeded to ignore it, laying down with a plop.

"... Nn?"

"Maybe... it isn't going to do anything?"

Even though we just watched how things continued for a while, the black wolf just seemed to be sleeping deeply.

... Shouldn't we do something now? It's not like we have any fighting potential though. We haven't seen the limit to our enemy's strength, so it's better to not attack.

"For the time being, it looks like we have no choice but to leave it alone for now."

"Right..."

Rokuko looked like she had complicated feelings about it, but I don't remember seeing her like that when I was summoned. [1]

Come to think of it, I haven't checked our enemy's strength... rather, I haven't checked how much DP we're getting from it.

Although it doesn't mean I can read it as a numerical value for an enemy's strength, it's a good basis to go off of. I completely forgot to check since I didn't know if it works for things that aren't human... Let's see...

... 950 DP... per day... huh?

Oi, isn't this guy on the same level as a hero? That's why we couldn't win.

... No, it's not that we couldn't win because it was strong. It's my bad for relying on golems too much.

If an enemy with physical resistance appears, we won't be able to do anything with golems alone. Even though I already knew that, I didn't put up any countermeasures for it at all.

To begin with, there's a limit to just using golems. Although it's troublesome to use other monsters, it's necessary to increase the means we have to fight with.

There wouldn't be any point in summoning small fries here. But something with a piercing characteristic, or perhaps just all-purpose strength...

"... Most importantly, we need to figure out some way to deal with this monster of an opponent huh."

"Right."

It's not like I couldn't come up with hints.

This guy didn't go into the magma area. In that case, he's probably weak to heat.

... Maybe I should get some help from [Flame Cavern]? Ontentoo might know what this black wolf really is.



When I contacted Ontentoo saying that it was an emergency and waited for him at the conference room's table, he rushed over. I'm thankful that salamanders are so fast.

"C'mon, what's going on Kehma? It's the middle of the night."

"I also want to sleep, but sorry. The only one I could ask was you..."

"Haha! No helping it then eh, what happened?"

In a good mood, Ontentoo laughed with his lizard face sitting opposite of me... He has the form of a reptile, but he really is sitting... Ah, that doesn't matter right now.

"A strange intruder arrived a short while ago... it broke through our boss room."

"Huh!? You—, tha—, whaaa—!? Are you alright!? It's in your core room!?"

"It stayed there and did nothing, but it's really bad. Our best couldn't stand up to it..."

"That really sounds bad. What kinda guy appeared?"

While I showed him the actual black wolf that was snoring in the core room, I told him about its features we saw when fighting it.

"... So, we tried guiding it to [Flame Cavern], but it wouldn't go into the magma area."

"I see... wait, you wanted to push such a risky guy over onto us?"

"I figured that if it's Ontentoo, you'd be able to take care of it somehow."

"Hah, obviously! Rot's 100 Series aren't just for show." [2]

His lizard face warped with what was probably delight at being relied on.

Oi, the heck's a Rot? Don't say something so worrying at a time like this! Wait, is Rot something like the dungeon cores' maker?

"Umm, so, do you know what the black wolf really is?"

"Nnn? Right, that guy's a... judging from his appearance, it's wolf-type, dark-type, or ghost-type..."

"Fumu, something like a vampire's transformation?"

"Transformation eh. That too... ah, perhaps... no, why would that sorta thing be there..."

Ontentoo looked like he was stuck thinking about something, mumbling about something for a little while.

Then, he told me his conclusion.

"There's about a seventy percent chance of it being a variation slime-type. A dark and ghost-type hybrid one."

"... A slime? So it's wolf shape's from mimicry?"

"Yeah. Humans can move around pretty fast by using slimes, so they train 'em to use other animals' forms. But still, this one's way too strong. They'd usually just use the limbs of other animals, then there's that high offensive strength... that's why, it could be another monster completely, so seventy percent."

Slimes get trained huh. There are tamers?

“It’s weak points are...”

“Oi Kehma? Ya got the consultation fee?”

“... I have a strong alcohol called vodka. How about one of those for the fee?”

I put a bottle of vodka onto the table after buying it with DP. One bottle is 100 DP. It might not be enough since it’s sized for a human though.

However, using alcohol as gifts is popular in this world, so Ontentoo was accepted it in pleasure.

“Ooh! Alcohol, a good one! Does Kehma drink?”

“No, I don’t drink much.”

“That so, then I’ll drink it with Redra. It’s a bit small though.”

“... .. You want two more?”

“Ooh! You’ve got me in a vice!”

Ontentoo opened the vodka’s lid and gave it a whiff, laughing joyfully.

“Watch your step. Well, it should be fine with just that much.”

“Don’t be like that. Kehma and I live in attached caves, we’re like brothers right? Ah, I’m the older brother though yeah?”

“Yeah, yeah. I’m happy to have such a reliable aniki. So, your guess at what its weak points are?”

“A-A-Anikiii? You’re gonna make me embarrassed ya’know? ... Say it again.”

That’s all good, so please tell me its weak point, aniki.

“Nn, its weak points huh. Strong light in the case of dark-types, pure things in the case of ghost-types. If it’s a vampire... there’re various things. Well, magic in general for a slime... nah, it’d be strong against darkness if it’s a dark-type hybrid. And physical attacks should have some kind of effect? Light attributed things would be good to attack with, but there aren’t really much of those that are offensive. It’d be easy to win with Redra’s breath ya’know? It’d depend on the reward though...”

“... Incidentally, how much would that be?”

“I’d like a thousand more of this alcohol.”

100,000 DP huh... a bit difficult.

“Fortunately, right now it’s calmed down, so I’ll try and deal with it as much as possible by myself. I’ll be relying on you if something happens though.”

“Kukakaka, it’s fine to rely on your aniki at any time ya’know? We’d melt your core room with the breath though.”

... I’d be troubled if you went that far.

At any rate, it’s good to know I can rely on him if push comes to shove.

Saying as much to Ontentoo, I took the chance to give him another five bottles of vodka.

“Hey Kehma? I’m happy about it, but are you sure? This’s more than the consultation fee yeah?”

“Eh? I interrupted your sleep with the consultation, so it’s natural to repay that too.”

“... Well, it’s alright then. If you need anything else, feel free to give me a call.”



“Yeah, I’ll take you up on that.”

Now then, let’s deal with that black wolf somehow.

I can’t sleep at ease if I don’t... Haah, I don’t want to work.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 115**

## A Good Idea

When I woke up from sleeping, Rokuko looked into my face.

“... Why did you sleep?”

“Eh? No, uhh—”

“Sehza.”

“Eh? S-seiza?”

“Un, sehza. Do it. Okay?”

And so I was made to sit in a seiza for some reason. Why?

Even sleeping is no good? I’m a human, I need to sleep.

“Well, why did you sleep? Even though I’m in a pinch.”

“... Is that a biological question? Humans will die if they don’t sleep.”

“Even if you don’t sleep for one night you’ll be alright. You slept just before this.”

No, well, yeah, but... Please think about it. I woke up. Waking up means I did my best against the terrible drowsiness. I even woke Ontentoo up and consulted with him, so I think I did well. Seriously.

I did my best since I was no use in the battle you know?

“Can’t you wake up for my sake too?”

“That’s not it Rokuko. I can’t demonstrate my original specs if I don’t sleep, so in other words, I sleep to power up.”

“... Really?”

“Really really. I think about things while I’m asleep, I even thought about how to deal with our enemy while sleeping.”

“Hmm. So, how will we deal with it?”

Rokuko stared at me dubiously. She crouched down as though to pry more out of me, who was still sitting in a seiza, from above.

What to do huh... ah, come to think of it, Ontentoo said that slimes are kept and trained huh. So that means tamers... couldn’t we go with taming it? Alright, let’s use that as an excuse.

“I heard about it from Ontentoo, but it seems there are these people called tamers... If we tame that black wolf, wouldn’t it turn into an amazing strength for the dungeon? That’s what I was thinking.”

“I see, it’d really be a strong companion. Well, how?”

“Yeah. First, there’s a strong possibility of that wolf being a slime using mimicry to take the shape of a wolf. Also that it was raised before.”

“Un, and then?”

It feels like my excuse caught her attention. Let’s keep it up.

“First we have to know our opponent. We’ll talk to it.”

“... Who, and how?”

It'd be great if I could talk to someone directly using the dungeon's functions, but unfortunately even if the functions allow for us to hear voices inside the dungeon, it doesn't have the ability to send my voice to wherever I want. If there were, it'd be convenient for convening for emergencies like this. Setting aside the monster girls, Meat and Ichika aren't even able to communicate with the dungeon's menu function. But I just now remembered that I made a golem that could reproduce voices perfectly the other day.

“... I'll communicate to it with a golem. If it looks safe, I'll get closer to some extent and try using [Air Voice], yeah? If it was raised by humans, I think it should have enough intelligence to understand human speech.”

While I was at it, I also remembered that I 'd learned the wind magic [Air Voice]. It's been a long time. Since before I went to buy Ichika.

In the end, all I've really been using is [Create Golem] huh, it's really too convenient. I'm definitely a golem expert... That backfired on me a bit this time though.

“Hmm, you thought about it properly this time.”

“Obviously. Who do you think I am? I'm your partner, the dungeon master.”

“That's right, you're my partner after all. Sorry for doubting you okay?”

Saying that, Rokuko glanced at the red ring that shined on her ring finger, smiling.

Thinking about if the conversation goes badly... For now, the boss room will turn into a sea of magma and the core room will sink into a sea of lava.

Well, that's just peachy.

“... I couldn't come up with a good idea while speaking after all...”

“Nn? Did you say something?”

“Nah, it's nothing. Ah, can I stop destroying my legs now? I want to go back to sleep.”

“... Kehma? Right now, this dungeon has been invaded all the way past the boss room, I'm in a pinch you know? I'm afraid and can't sleep at night though?”

And she had me sit in seiza for another thirty minutes.

“This much doesn't seem like a punishment.”

Moreover, she said that and sat on my thighs. It felt like I'd turned into some kind of floor cushion.

That said, she didn't do anything else and just stayed sitting down. As expected, I tried to think of a way to start a conversation.

Since there was thirty minutes of silence, I gave up and spoke.

“Hey, Rokuko?”

“I-I'll forgive you with this much!”

She dashed out of the room.

What did Rokuko want to do there?

... My legs are super numb.

Ah, it turned into a punishment huh. Wait, didn't she just go with what she said at the start?





I went back to sleep after being released from Rokuko's floor cushion punishment... since I can't actually do that, I decided to replenish our golems for now.

Apart from the three girls' favorite variety golems that could easily be made with the single incantation, the haniwa golem has a lot of parts that take time to make.

For now I repaired the stone haniwa golem that had started breaking, upgrading its sword and shield to be made of iron.

Additionally, I remade the iron golem from scratch since it was eaten and completely destroyed.

I didn't really add any functions to them in particular.

And I thought about it just now, on the topic of it being a haniwa golem, after being made from clay, isn't it more clay golem-ish than haniwa-ish?

Because of that, I made a simple clay haniwa golem with no armor to relax.

I made it and that's all good, but there's no use for it...

... And so I decided to use it as a messenger golem.

In short, it was a golem that was in charge of a thread telephone golem.

First, the golem would run to the other party, and when I talked into the thread telephone golem on my end, it would reproduce my voice on the other end.

Since I can hear voices by using the menu's monitoring function, it only needs to deliver my voice to them.

Then again, it has nothing to do with what's happening right now since the other person is a wolf... or a slime.

No, it might be able to talk huh, that salamander's able to at least.

Still, this string telephone golem was different from a usual string telephone. It was something excellent that could carry my voice along whether or not it was pulled around corners or shut in doors.

The point is that the string telephone is a single golem's body.

[Receive vibrations in the receiving paper cup and play them back with the playback paper cup.] With that order, it's able to deliver my voice. It's the same kind of thing as if I told it to move its left hand just like how I move its right hand.

It's attained a ridiculous level of convenience, I want a golem telephone line throughout the dungeon. How about I stop being a dungeon master and start calling myself a golem master?

Ah, oops. Right now we need to get through this unscathed.

I looked to see what the black wolf was doing with the menu. It's still sleeping huh... Maybe we'll get along?

... Ah, doesn't the taming success chance go up if you raise a flag like that?

It's definitely my imagination.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 116**



## Contact

We decided to begin our approach to the black wolf.

Although it looks like it woke up, it's not doing much of anything other than swinging its black tail back and forth.

Somehow, from the looks of it it seems as though it's protecting the dungeon core. Rather, it'd be great if it just kept doing that for real.

And so I had the messenger golem run there.

It would've been possible for me to bring it directly out of the dummy core, but I didn't want to accidentally agitate the black wolf.

I took up position further away outside of the boss room with the string telephone golem in my hand.

... I plan on running away if the wolf attacks it through Rokuko retrieving me.

That might not actually happen, but there's no reason to not be careful here.

[Our preparations are done! You can start anytime.]

It was Rokuko's voice. If I'm inside the dungeon, we can communicate through the menu even without using the string telephone golem.

"Well then, guess it's time to give it a go."

While watching to see how things were going in the core room through the monitor, I moved the clay haniwa golem inside.

When the golem timidly peeped into the core room, the black wolf stood up abruptly.

... I gave up the thought of having the clay haniwa golem move further into the room and just decided to start talking.

"... Who are you."

The wolf's ears twitched... It might be able to answer if it can talk, but can it really?

[Gurururu... strange golem. You, that one, what are you?]

Ooh! It talked! This wolf can talk like a person! Let's introduce myself.

"I am this place's master, Keima. Who are you? If you have a name, what do you call yourself?"

[A name, I have one! I, am Rin! This place, it's your, house? Obediently, surrender it, to me. If you do, I will spare, your life.]

It's named Rin, huh. This guy uses a ton of commas. However, I still understand what this guy's saying right now. He wants me to 'surrender my house'... he wants to make it his base?

Is it that it came because it wants to hibernate or something?

[Hey Kehma, what was that a moment ago?]

“Nn?”

A transmission from Rokuko popped up... What, huh. So she can't hear it? Rokuko should have been able to hear it too though...

Ah, nope, right. It's Translation Function-san doing his job. I can't even understand if it's using slime speech or wolf speech yet he's translating it properly, seriously awesome.

“And because of that, we can negotiate properly.”

[... Got it. You said its name was Rin? If the wolf attacks, I'll retrieve you.]

I briefly told Rokuko about it and returned to negotiating with the wolf.

[What will, you choose. Want to, be eaten? Kehma.]

“Let me think for a moment.”

[I am, hungry, better, hurry. Ku, ku, ku, ku.]

That laughter feels bad somehow, like it's in monotone. Is it because it's a wolf?

“... You want food then? What do you... Rin, what do you eat?”

[I eat, anything. Even, golems!]

It opened its pitch-black mouth, aiming at the messenger golem, threatening it with its darkly colored fangs.

... Ah, right, it thinks that I'm the golem huh?

Well, whatever. If it's a living thing that gets hungry, I might be able to win it over with food.

“You eat golems huh. How much do you eat per day? I'll feed you.”

[... You'll sell, your comrades?]

Rin spoke in deep voice, loaded with a gloomy feeling.

It feels like my reputation would go down if I actually agreed here.

“You might say that, but you said that you're fine eating anything that moves.”

[That, so? You, Kehma? A golem, right? Aren't you, this cave's, master?]

So it really does think I'm a golem. In other words, it thinks that I'm someone that'd sell my followers even if they're the same race or something. Really, I'm suuuuper nice to my comrades ya'know!?

I started to correct it, but stopped for now. I want to avoid saying that I'm a dungeon master. It's a secret that Haku-san told me to absolutely protect until they become a comrade.

If this guy has a human owner and that person shows up to take it back, it'd get leaked. Even so, it's probably a good thing to say that I'm not a golem. Seeing its reaction from a moment ago, it seems like it doesn't like people that'd sell out their own race, so negotiations would be hindered.

And so because of that, I decided to tell it that I'm not a golem without saying too much.

“Don’t misunderstand. I am not a golem.”

[Not, a golem...? True, you look, strange. You’re like, the strong one, in that last room, and the one, before that. Were those, your, parents?]

Our conversation didn’t move at all even though I said that I’m not a golem. Rather, a haniwa golem family huh, that’s a new setting.

“No, I made them.”

[!? You are, the parent, then!?]

Why’s it so troublesome to correct it!? Well, the point that I made them isn’t wrong and I can’t think of a good way to say it... Yep, let’s leave it there!

“For now, if you want to eat golems, just say how much you want me to feed you. How’s that?”

[... I don’t like, golems, much. They aren’t, tasty.]

“T-that so? Then what do you want to eat?”

[You!]

The talks went full throttle out of nowhere!?

Grah, I don’t get what it’s thinking! Isn’t this beyond the point of cultural differences!?

[... You talk, too much. I am, getting hungry. I’ll eat, Kehma!]

“H-hold up. It’s alright to eat me, but why’d you come here in the first place? I want to know.”

[To eat, yooooou! Time, to eat!]

With a snap, the messenger golem was eaten by the wolf.

Simultaneously with that, I was retrieved into the master room. Looks like Rokuko pulled me back since the golem got eaten.

On the monitor, I saw the telephone golem get crunched up by the wolf like it was eating noodles.

“It ate the golem huuuh. So, what now Kehma? Was the conversation beneficial somehow?”

“... Hmmm, it’s like we connected and like we didn’t connect...”

Should I give it another shot? After giving it some time, that is.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 117**

## Well, What Now?

After I headed back to the inn to take a break from negotiating with the black wolf, a guest arrived. A man with a turban on his head... uhh, who was this guy again...? Ah, the shop manager huh. The guy I entrusted a hundred gold to. I forgot his name though. Wait... did I ever even hear it?

Soon as that guy saw me, he shouted in a panic.

“K-Kehma-han! I-i-it’s bad! T-there’s been a major incideent! S-s-serious for the villaaage!”

‘I need to tell you as soon as possible!’ I got his intention, but I don’t get what the incident is at all. Did someone die or something?

“Major incident? What happened? Did you fail in that business venture?”

“T-that’s alright! C-c-calm down and listen ‘kay!? It’s good, it’s good! Good news or bad news, which do ya want!?”

You’re the one that should calm down. That’s the first I heard of there being good news.

“Then let’s go with the good part.”

“The good one, yeah, that’s... The fourth floor was captured!”

The fourth floor... ah, I forgot to fix the riddle area. Crap.

“Aah, cool, and?”

“Matchin’ the Hero-sama’s report, the interior continues into a spiral staircase and, well, that’s when they turned back though... Muu, Kehma-han. Yer reaction’s a bit weak... did ya already capture it as well!?”

“I wonder. So, is that all of the good news?”

“Yah. The riddle room’s doors were smashed up so that people could get by! It didn’t look like they were repairin’ themselves after watching for a bit either. People could get to the fifth floor and get magic swords in swarms.”

Aah, so they’ll flock to it until I repair it huh. Haah, so troublesome...

“But here’s the bad part! ... There’s the chance of a boss class monster is appearing on the second or third floors! It’s bad! In truth, Bancho-han’s corpse got found. The C-Rank adventurer, Bancho-han, was almost a B-Rank and got killed by it. The remnants of his corpse was burned, but there were traces that his armor was chewed off...”

Yep, that’s Rin... so it’s about the black wolf huh. I mean, I forgot about collecting his corpse, huh. Rather, didn’t I forget about all of them?

... More precisely, don’t both of those things have to do with the black wolf? The adventurers were able to advance into the spiral staircase area thanks to that guy wrecking the riddle area. But there’s also the possibility of it roaming the dungeon too, huh. Though it’s actually just sleeping in the core room, I don’t know if it’ll stay there.

“... What do you think we should do, Kehma-han!?”

“Wouldn’t it be fine to just have the guild put out an investigation or subjugation commission? ... Use the operating funds I left with you to pay for the reward. I’ll leave the rest to you.”

“O-oooh! Right! Leave it to me!”

The merchant ran off.

... Yep, it should be plenty leaving it to him. I don’t particularly feel like making him a comrade though.

Ah, wouldn’t this look like another transition phase, making another lookout commission come up?

Troublesome. Even though I have so much going on right now... Maybe I could refuse it using my authority as the village chief~



Since I couldn't repair the riddle area with all of the eyes on it right now, I decided to just make the parts. It should be a good chance have adventurers try out the warehouse area. There are a lot of iron golems wandering around there.

Well, it should also be fine to tease the adventurers with the variety golems. I want to steadily show off our characteristics as a dungeon.

And because of that, while I made compact golems, I had everyone gather to discuss what we're going to do about the wolf again. I say everyone, but Nerune and Kinue-san aren't here since they're working at the inn right now though.

"Now then, let's discuss for the future."

"Kehma, shouldn't you only do one or the other? Make golems or discuss?"

"Don't be stupid, I'll have more time to sleep if I do all of the troublesome stuff together."

"Ah, that's Kehma for you."

Rokuko nodded her head, understanding something. I don't get what she understood, but I'm happy she gets it.

"First off, the dungeon. We'll increase the number of floors again. After the warehouse area, it'll diverge into the boss room, the magma area, and the new floor."

"There's still the spiral staircase area to go through now, but won't adventurers make it into the warehouse area soon?"

"Yeah, since it can't be helped, the new floor's entrance... will be a new riddle area built quickly with nothing but DP. Well, make it quickly and we'll hurry to expand the dungeon farther in. I'm making the necessary golems for a riddle area right now, so I'll leave the installation of it to you, Rokuko."

"Got it! I'll start digging out the area after the riddle area with golems too."

Hopping onto my train of thought, as expected of my partner huh.

"... But what about that black wolf?"

"The black wolf... its name seems to be Rin. I was able to talk with it... but although I could fundamentally understand it, it was hard to understand."

"It ate you after all, Kehma."

The messenger golem, huh. Right, need to make a new one of those too. Let's make a few since more will probably get eaten.

Ah, Ichika raised her hand to ask a question.

"Goshujin-sama. What did that wolf say? We couldn't get that wolf's words at all..."

"Ah, I asked what it wanted. The things that wolf wanted are... a dwelling, and food."

"So it'll be quiet if it gets food and that room?"

"... Docile huh, yeah."

Right now, Rin's been sleeping since it ate the golem. Haaah...

"For now, since I was able to communicate, if we keep trying... even though it'll be troublesome... me might manage somehow or another... even though it'll be troublesome..."

"Persevering, heeeh. Somehow, that word feels like it suits Kehma the least, and also not?"

"Master, I feel you area working wonderfully."

... Yep, come to think of it, don't I do amazing work when I'm not asleep?

"The time that other people play is when Goshujin-sama sleeps."

"My vote is that he sleeps too much!"

"Even though the time he's awake is short, isn't master's workload more than the normal person's?"

Oi, the story wandered off topic. It feels like they're praising me but right now we should be talking about the wolf, the wolf!

"Well, the wolf... Rin, because we can negotiate with it, we'll keep trying to negotiate with the golem. We can talk with it to some degree."

"When Kehma did the negotiations, no one else understand that wolf."

Before, when I'd talked with Rin, after my first, "Who are you," nothing else was in human speech, it was all in wolf language. Like 'bow-wow'. Translation Function-san did his best huh.

Since my opening words were understood, Rin might be able to understand human speech. In other words, we should be able to converse with it in human speech as well if I just listen for the wolf speech.

"Umm, Goshujin-sama. Are you sure?"

"Nn? What's up, Meat? Can you understand wolf speech too?"

"Y-yes. Vaguely, though. I, am a dog beastkin."

"Ooh! Meat, your doggy ears aren't just for show! Alright, good good."

I fiddled around with Meat's ears. Stroking her head, Meat's tail wagged back and forth with a pitter-patter.

This was a good miscalculation. She might be able to connect with it better than me for the negotiations since she's black colored and a dog type.

"Alright, let's leave the next negotiation to Meat. Show us you winning that wolf, Rin, over to our side, Meat!"

"Yes! Please leave it to me!"

For the time being, let's make a black messenger golem for Meat's use so that it sees it as a different person. I don't know if it can distinguish them apart though. Being black may be something important... Maybe it'll be interesting to mix black-colored paints into it instead of coating it or something?



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 118**



# LDM – Chapter 118

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## Contact Once Again

Meat, having chosen to wait until around the time the wolf—Rin—woke up, operated the golem.

So that Meat could see Rin's appearance with the monitor, Rei opened the menu for her. And so this time I was just on standby in the master room in case something happened. A job that doesn't need to do anything in particular.

... Rokuko's been in charge of retrieving people in the case of something happening for a while now. There's a proper reason why I'm not taking charge.

Rokuko can easily collect Meat and Ichika into the master room even though they aren't slaves because I convinced her that [Slaves are items, so you can]. And although the system might be able to do this to start with... it's a loophole. The function ban might be lifted if the dungeon grows up.

Well, whether you could actually say that Meat and Ichika can actually be treated like items... it's complicated. It's a secret from Rokuko, but I don't think she can do it.

It'd be bad if there was a mistake with the retrieval in this situation. It'd also be an out if Rokuko couldn't do it in the end. That's my reason.

In other words, I have nothing to do at all. Just watching.

We've prepared some food with the black messenger golem and fodder. I wonder if it'll be enough?

"Hello."

Meat promptly addressed it using the messenger golem. Rin listlessly looked at the golem, immediately followed by opening its red eyes in surprise.

[Wha—, bastard, Kehma!? Why, you should, be eaten!]

Ah, its shape really is the same as the haniwa series after all. It looks the same with just a variation in color huh.

[Why, why are, you alive, Kehma!]

"... That is my Goshujin-sama."

[Hoh, I see. Looking closer, you're black. A different one. But, that guy, is already, my food. So, you, are my, follower.]

"... No? You're wrong though?"

Strength = Excellence. Yep, the law of the wild. That doesn't have anything to do with Meat though.

[... Wrong? You swear, loyalty to, that dead guy. Admirable.]

“Yes, I am Goshujin-sama’s, even in death.”

Meat answered Rin’s question in one go... Huh? Just now, didn’t the nuance change a little?

[Is that, so? Then, what is, your business?]

“Become my follower.”

[I refuse! I do not, need, a master!]

Promptly refused. Well, obviously. So it’ll be negotiations from here on huh. Meat manipulated the messenger golem to take out a hamburger.

“You’ll get this delicious hamburger if you join now though?”

[I won’t, accept bait! I’ll eat, you too!]

“Aren’t you hungry? Then how about some candy? It’s sweet and delicious.”

[I said no! Garururu!]

She took out candy, but Rin was already in an enraged state.

Rather, what? This conversation, doesn’t it feel a little out of sync? Oi, Meat. Rin-san’s angry.

“If you don’t need candy, you’ll just become my follower?”

[Ridiculous! If you want me, to become, your follower, defeat me! Then, I’ll consider, it!]

“So you’ll become my follower, then? Thank you very much. Here, a candy.”

[I won’t! I don’t need one! I’ll eat, you!]

And so it chewed up the black messenger golem. Simultaneously with that, Rokuko retrieved Meat and Rei into the master room. Welcome back.

“... It was amused, but it ate me. Next time will be alright.”

“Hey, Meat... Perhaps, can you only understand some of the wolf’s words?”

“? Yes, that’s right.”

She squarely agreed... Yep, that’s it.

“... A conversation about coexisting didn’t exist there. Rather, it was getting mad. Super mad.”

“!? I-it was no good!? Surely it was hiding its embarrassment...”

“It was no good.... Well, it went forward a bit when it said that it’d think about becoming your follower if you defeated it though.”

“I-I’m sorry...”

Well, it’s alright. According to my original plan... even though it’s troublesome... guess I’ll negotiate with it... even though it’s very troublesome. Haah.

I prepared a not-black messenger golem just in case something like this happened.

“Leave the rest to me.”

I patted Meat’s head with a small clap and began my preparations for the negotiation.





“Oooi, Rin. Could you wake up? I have something to talk about.”

[... Another, new one!?!]

When I talked to Rin, Rin looked at the messenger golem with its red eyes.

“Hahaha, I’m Kehma. So how’s it going, living comfortably?”

[Kehma!? Why are you, alive!? I ate you!]

“Don’t misunderstand. I wouldn’t die from something like that. You could eat me again if you’d like?”

[Strange golem... even though, I definitely, ate you.]

Yeah. Even though you ate the golem, the voice actor was still fine.

[Perhaps, that black one, is also alive?]

“Hooh, why?”

[Even though, I ate it, it didn’t taste good. Kehma, it was the same, as you. A normal golem’s, taste.]

... Do golem’s taste differently? Is there a strawberry-tasting golem?

[Kehma is, a unique monster, so I thought, you would have, a delicious, or unusual, taste.]

“I’m made from clay, so I shouldn’t taste any different.”

[Unique monsters, are delicious.]

Maybe its fundamental sense of taste is different? Clay normally wouldn’t taste like anything but clay. I get the feeling that taming it with Japanese cuisine might be a bit hard?

I took out the dog food I brought since I couldn’t use it to try and tame it.

“I brought this, did you want to eat it?”

[What, is it?]

“Food for dogs. It’s fine if you don’t really want to eat it.”

[Don’t want it.]

So it doesn’t want it huh... The heck am I going to do with it now? I can’t feed it to Meat.

“Well, I heard a bit of it, but you said you’d become a follower if you’re defeated, Rin?”

[Motivated?]

“Yeah, though not right now. If it’s for you to be my follower, can I challenge you?”

[Go, ahead. I’m eating you, now.]

Saying that, Rin bared its fangs.

I said not right now!

[Time to eat!]

“... Understood, I’ll come again.”

The heck’s with this guy. I didn’t get to ask about anything serious.

While being dragged back into the master room, I thought about what’s to be done.



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 119**

## Experiment Start

Even though I told Meat something like, “Leave the rest to me,” it just wound up with me getting eaten as usual.

As her Goshujin-sama, I can’t leave her with a bad example!

“... I wonder what I can do~”

I was absorbed in thinking about it while eating onigiri in the dining room. It was a lunch that Kinue-san made. When I bit into one, it had an omelette inside.

The heck is she putting in these...? Well, I don’t dislike it though.

Rather, I’ve been thinking how to defeat that wolf... defeat Rin. But I have no clue what’d be effective. I want to investigate a little more first. Alright, let’s start experimenting next.

Still, our DP income exploded upwards with Rin being here. At this point I’m inclining towards wanting to make it a comrade. I can’t sleep quietly because of the uneasy feeling of having that fellow keep staying for a long while though... yep, I want to hurry up and defeat it and turn it into a comrade.

... That guy also hasn’t particularly made any moves against the dungeon core (it’s a dummy one though) huh. It’d be great if we could just get it to promise to keep on not attacking it.

If it turned into a situation of Rin going for the real core in Rokuko’s room, it’d be scary. Like how dangerous it is if a burglar rushes in—well, I don’t think that’ll happen though. Hmm, I wonder if I should strengthen Rokuko’s room’s security?

Just when I started thinking about that, Gozoh walked into the dining room.

“Oh, Kehma.”

“Hm? Ah, Gozoh. It’s been a while huh. Haven’t seen you in a while.”

“I’ve been spending time at the bar after all! ... I’ve been thinking about accepting that investigation commission, but hey. Want to accept it together?”

“The commission put out from the village? I’m the village chief though.”

Rather, what does he intend to do if something happens to the village chief? Well, the bar’s master—the village sub-chief—would just become the village chief I guess.

“There’s nothing saying you can’t accept a commission you put out yourself. The guild acknowledged the commission, so adventurers can accept it.”

Is that really alright? Couldn’t you just put out tons of commissions without having to actually pay anything and rank up super quickly...? Maybe that’s the thing aristocrat children use to raise their ranks? It seems like they get ranks as nobles if they have a high rank.

“Raising through the ranks like that’s limited at C-Rank though. The guild checks to see whether or not the commission is appropriate, so it can’t be too easy of a commission for the rank. You need a recommendation to get B-Rank or higher, and there’d be no meaning

if you can't pass the examination."

"So it was something like that huh... But they can still get C-rank huh."

"That much is possible from just getting a rare item or something; they just pay a large sum of money to get it."

But C-Rank huh.

Right now this dungeon's limited to C-Rank, but thinking about being able to buy the privilege of C-Rank and go wherever... that may be good to do, depending on the price. Ah, but there was talk about there being a written test for ranks above C huh. It seems like people that are irregularly strong are exempted though.

"So the commission's asking for what?"

"Aye, the investigation commission is asking to... investigate whether or not there is the existence of a demon that threatens [Cave of Desires] floors two and three."

That didn't answer me at all though...

"Whether or not there's a demon that'll be a threat huh, so how do we go about looking for it?"

"Human wave tactics. If we can't find it in a few days, we'll assume it went back farther inside. By the way, since the transition phase's investigation is going to be held along with this, the compulsory participation in lookout duty will be waived."

"Got it, I'll do it. Can Mea—... can Kuro and Ichika come along as well?"

Knowing that there won't be anything showing up makes it seriously hard to get through. Moreover, it's cold.

It's troublesome doing work though.

"Aye. I'll be participating together with Roppu after all. We'll all get along; it's been decided that we'll be separating parties in the labyrinth though."

"I'd be relieved if Wataru came too."

... I'd love somehow being able to throw Wataru at Rin... That guy's a hero. He wins in the DP department. He could use some kind of magic that goes bang! Like Thunder Storm or something.

"What are you worried about?"

While sitting down next to me, Gozoh put up a flask of alcohol to his mouth and drank some. A product of the dungeon, a high performance flask that provides a heat insulation function. Among other things, you could put hot sake into it.

"Ah, wait... there was those 'tamers'. What do you know about tamers?"

"Tamers? Those guys that tame monsters? There's stories that they're able to communicate with monsters, but are you thinking of switching?"

"Converse huh, no... well, it's all good. I mean, that's all huh."

"It's hard to learn how to speak to a monster! To buy the skill for it, even a single weak monster's language is ten gold... ah, right. That much is easy for you to take out isn't it, Kehma? Then isn't it fine?"

Eh, so there was a skill for monster languages after all? I didn't check!

Let's check secretly so that Gozoh doesn't see... hmmm, nope, not there. I wonder if

there's some condition to unlock it?

“So, what about slimes?”

“Slime? Ah, they're pretty tough, good against blunt attacks. They're weak to magic though.”

“So they're like that huh. Another question, I heard something about slimes normally being trained to take the shape of a wolf or something...?”

“Yeah. You can even keep them inside of a cylinder. They're convenient to carry that way.”

“Heeeh.... Wait, wouldn't it turn into a magic sword if you put a small cylindrical slime into the sword's hilt and had it use magic?”

“Hahaha, what d'you think a magic sword it... hmm? Wait, could you? Huh!? W-wait a sec, I need to talk to Kantra!”

With that, Gozoh dashed out of the dining hall, leaving his flask on the counter.

Huh? Why does it feel like I just accidentally gave him a technological breakthrough?

Well, it probably won't be stronger than a magic sword.

Let's tell Meat and Ichika about that commission for now.

... Then maybe I should talk to the guild about me participating in the commission just to make sure. Gozoh even forgot about his alcohol after all.

Well, the commission to search for the demon that appeared and was menacing the second and third floors was settled, they even gave out maps.

But for them to make such an accurate map... they've practically found all of the moving and non-moving walls. It's good that it finished easily, but maybe I need to alter the labyrinth area's design? Maybe I'll change some of the wall and wall golems' positions?



While the village's stuff is proceeding smoothly, let's return to the dungeon's side.

It said something about thinking the flavor would be different... maybe I should try seasoning the golem a bit?

Because of that, I made the next haniwa golem with magma in it. Its body's insides are boiling. Let's feed this to Rin.

It looked hot enough to turn my hands into charcoal if I'd touched the magma directly, so I had the golem put the magma into the hollowed out area inside of it that I made, paying careful attention so that none would spill.

"Ooi, Rin. It's lunch time!"

[Kuaaah! You're still, alive, after all, Kehma!]

Just as Rin started waking up, I walked in with the messenger golem with magma in it.

"Now then, eat me."

[... Kehma, is your, head alright? Normally, people don't want, to be food.]

It's alright, so please hurry up and eat me. The magma's cooling down.

"Isn't your stomach getting empty? It is right? Besides, you know I won't die even if you eat me."

[Ah, well, then, I'll eat now, but... Kehma, you taste bad.]

"I remembered you say that, so I changed my flavor today. Now then, go on!"

[G-got it. I'll do it now, so... time to eat!]

With a snap, I was eaten in one gulp. I looked for its reaction on the monitor, but it didn't look like it really took any damage.

... Maybe its weak point isn't magma? I was off the mark huh. Or maybe there just wasn't enough?

Well, it's fine. There are still more things to try out.

Next is sulfuric acid, then a strong alkali solution, then various sleeping drugs, there's gotta be something this guy can't eat and I'll find it. Whether this guy becomes a companion or stays as an enemy, its useful knowing its weak spot.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 120**

# The Saintess

Several days after I started various experiments with Rin.

As the village sub-chief, the bar master paid me a visit.

“Kehma-san, an adventurer accepting the subjugation commission arrived, could you go and give a word of greetings as the village chief?”

“... Troublesome. How about you give the greetings, as the village sub-chief? I’m just a figurehead after all~”

When I said that, the village sub-chief refused in regret.

“I can’t do that. This person is the Holy Kingdom’s Saintess-sama... if we do not correspond with this properly, it will become an even more troublesome matter. Besides, there is some sort of matter she wishes to talk about...”

“... I see. I don’t know what kind of thing the Holy Kingdom is, but it looks like it really is troublesome. So, what’s the Holy Kingdom?”

“You... don’t know?”

And so he briefed me about it.

The Holy Kingdom’s something of a religious nation. And it appears to be the empire’s bordering country.

The saintess was one of the Holy Kingdom’s symbols, a woman who held the power of a strong saint.

When I stealthily checked out the map, there was an existence in the adventurer guild that was worth 250 DP per day.

... So that person’s the saintess, huh. Wait, doesn’t it feel like this course of events already happened back with the hero?

“And that is the situation... For Saintess-sama to come here... it might be to flip over this village from its roots.”

“Huh? How so?”

“The Holy Kingdom’s religion is the Light God’s Decree... The Light God’s Decree thoroughly denies the existence of dungeons, things made by demons... If Saintess-sama somehow captures the dungeon, this village’s reason for being here will vanish.”

That’s bad.

“This dungeon is the empire’s property as well, wouldn’t it turn into an international problem?”

“It will, but don’t you think that Saintess-sama would disregard it and carry out her beliefs?”

... So she’s a religious nut? Probably. Religion is scary.

But for her to be 250 DP, Rin really is an overwhelming existence. It might unexpectedly be possible for her to be on even footing against Rin because she’s its weak point... but

it'd be ideal for them to destroy each other.

“... Got it. For now, how about I go and greet her?”

“Yes! Thank you, village chief.”

Because of that, it was decided I would talk to her as the village chief. Seriously, I thought I was just the bobble head chief, I shouldn't have to be working here!

Though I guess greetings might be jobs for figureheads, huh.

I want to get back to sleep.





“Nice to meet you, Saintess-sama. I am Kehma.”

“The same to you, Village Chief-sama. I am Alka Lu Nike Hydride. Please call me Alka.”

Me and the saintess with a needlessly long name met in the parlor of the village chief’s residence.

Alka smiled, her long and emerald green hair gently spilling downwards.

She looked something like a gorgeous nun. I think this is the first time I’ve seen something like green hair, this world included.

“No no, it would be too much to call Saintess-sama by her name. Moreover, this is our first time receiving you as a guest...”

“Alright. It’s rushed, but should we negotiate the reward?”

Well that was sudden. Is she unexpectedly a bit worldly-minded? Or maybe she’s used to acting as an adventurer?

Staying alert against the saintess’ jabs, I responded.

“Oh course.”

“Then, about the reward... on the morning of the threatening monster’s subjugation, I would like to gain the right to destroy the dungeon core. I do not need anything else.”

Yeah, no.

“That is impossible. That’s as though you are telling this village’s people to die. As the village chief, I cannot accept that at all.”

“Isn’t it the same this if you allow this monster to continue on and do as it wishes?

Consequently, that would allow the monster to kill everyone... Of course, the movement from the village will have the backing of the Holy Kingdom.”

Rather than it being ordinary work to destroy the dungeon core, she would even pay money for it. But still, no. I’d die.

“This village still hasn’t been given a name yet, isn’t now the best time to leave?”

“...”

Come to think of it, it still doesn’t have a name. Even though I’d told Gozoh to think of one...

According to my announcement of Gozoh+Roppu’s Love Love Village, it’d be shortened to Go+Ro’s Love Village (temp) huh.

While I was thinking about that, the saintess probably took it as me thinking about the offer and pressed on.

“Come now, you will have reasonable financial compensation if you do it now and could even be a candidate to migrate to the Holy Kingdom. You are the village chief, so should I prepare a second class area for you?”

“Second class?”

Too stingy for first class huh. Well, maybe that’s as much special privilege you’d get for being a village chief in an unnamed village.

“Yes, a place that you wouldn’t be able to live at even with three hundred gold. You can go there through my mediation as a saintess. Please, show your thanks.”

“Heeeh, so that’s how it is~”

I don’t understand it too well, but that doesn’t matter. In other words, this saintess is of the relatively discriminatory type.

“Then, since our talks are settled...”

“Ah, nope. Sorry if it isn’t possible for you to accept it with the usual remuneration, it looks like it just isn’t meant to be...”

“Wha—!? Y-you know what the Holy Kingdom’s second class is right!? Is it that you want more!?”

“No, not really.”

“N-no!? Y-you’re saying... you don’t want to have a Holy Kingdom second class area!?”

When I responded, the saintess opened her eyes wide in surprise. She seriously didn’t expect it, that’s what her eyes were saying.

Even if it was bait, it’s not worth my life.

“I-I was rude. Phew... right, so you don’t want it? Hmm...”

Taking a deep breath, the saintess seemed to be thinking about something.

“Well, if if you cannot accept the commission with the usual reward, there is nothing that can be done here... I absolutely cannot hand over the right to destroy the dungeon core.”

“... I understand. Well then, excuse me.”

Saying that, the saintess stood from her seat and started to leave the room.

... Since she was looking around as though to take small peeks at me, I decided to definitely not stop her.

She’s waiting for me to call out for her to wait with something like, “With those conditions, after all—!”. I don’t know if she herself was intending to bargain, but she was incredibly obvious.

“... He—”

“What’s the matter? Did you leave something behind?”

“No...”

Three minutes later, the saintess finally made her way out of the parlor. She waited outside of the room for seven minutes after that for me to chase after her. It took a good ten minutes after that for her to leave the village chief’s residence.

I wanted to shout for her to just hurry up and leave.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 121**

## The Saintess 2

“The Holy Kingdom’s second class area, is it? They must be willing to go to some lengths as well.”

Rather than Rokuko, the one to say that was the village sub-chief, who I’d been sitting with for a moment.

Yep, I mean, I’m some kind of ornament right? Couldn’t you have made an appearance earlier? You’re completely erasing your presence, you know?

This village sub-chief, while just listening to the conversation and being the bar master, was excelling at using the art of fading into the background.

“Second class, huh. I wonder which is more comfortable between our inn and it...”

“... I wonder? That’s difficult to say. However, personally, I think I would be happy with being able to have three days of all-you-can-eat at the inn.”

Three days over permanent residency? So in other words, it’s not in the same league at all. Well, it’d just be getting the right to live there, so normally thinking you’d still need living expenses... I get the feeling that someone would be able to live comfortably for years if they ebezzled the support money?

“So what will you do, village chief?”

“There’s not even a need to ask that, I’ll go with what I said to Saintess-sama... However, it wouldn’t be good at all if Saintess-sama just went into the dungeon and captured it...”

“Saintess-sama is a B-rank adventurer as well as an aristocrat, she shouldn’t do that much without permission...”

“Would she be able to avoid international troubles from something like a village chief’s permission?”

“It could probably be used as an excuse if they got the okay from our side? Or maybe it’s for their own consent needs?”

Their own rules, huh. It’s the same for me, people that try to take my stuff and people that waste food, as well as people that try to get in the way of my sleep... I’ve decided it’s fine to kill them in the dungeon.

“In any case, I’m not giving her permission.”

“Right, the dungeon’s profits will continue from now into the future. It would be a poorly thought out idea to exchange that for a single burst of money.”

Looks like the village sub-chief’s thoughts are in about the same area as me. Truly a reliable village sub-chief.

Even if I weren’t here, he’d definitely manage things properly... What was his name again? Wozuma or something? Right, let’s go with properly using his name next time?

“For now, Saintess-sama should be staying at the inn, how about we give her a warm welcome?”

And so, Saintess-sama stayed in the suite, had a B-rank meal, and enjoyed a bath.



The next day. Saintess-sama came again. Compared to yesterday, she has a huge smile.

“Thank would for your hospitality. Fufufu, you seem to be skilled at getting by in the world...”

And there’s the grand misunderstanding. The inn is a business, if you provide the money, we’ll provide the service in proportion to the money.

She should have paid in advance, how’d she misunderstand?

“My attendant also said that they were very comfortable.”

“Really? That’s good.”

She had an attendant with her? Even if she’s a saint, a woman traveling alone would be... Ah, maybe the attendant paid the money? Then maybe the attendant wasn’t staying together with her and used a general room instead of the suite? Rather, was it even alright for the attendant to not attend the discussion?

“No no, the inn is a business after all. Our services simply correspond to the amount of fees paid.”

“Let alone for the season, I never expected such a rural area to give this sort of reception... Fufu, I understand. In addition to mediating a second class area in the Holy Kingdom, I will provide fifty gold coins as well.”

Isn’t that just two day’s stay in the inn’s suite (meals excluded)? The loose change feels like it’s increasing... no no, wouldn’t that be like fifty million yen? That’s a magnificent amount of money...

Rather, the suite is super expensive! I don’t plan on cutting the price because that would make Haku-san lose face though.

“Then could you please hand over the dungeon core’s destruction rights?”

“Nope, I can’t. If you absolutely have to, please come back after obtaining the emperor’s permission.”

“... ..”

The saintess’ eyes look like they’re saying, ‘The heck did this guy just say?’ I’d prefer if she actually said it.

However, it should be clear that I can’t give her permission now. Please, hurry up and clear out Rin or get the emperor’s permission. You’re already in the red from being here and the reward should be five gold coins.

“... I understand, I will go to the dungeon for now.”

“Oooh, are you accepting the commission?”

“I will enter the dungeon as an adventurer first, I’ll think about it after that.”

Saintess-sama stood up from her seat and went outside. Today she just returned quickly

without scuttling about.

Ah, thank you as well, village sub-chief. You can go back too. But you know, you could have participated in the conversation a bit...?

Rokuko came over when I returned to my room in the village chief's residence.

"That saintess that came over today too... she seems like a nuisance."

"Were you watching, Rokuko?"

"Yeah. Even I can tell that she's a bother!"

Well, Saintess-sama showed up at the guild after that and went into the dungeon alone.

... Huh, what about your attendant?

As soon as I tilted my head to the side and thought that, the saintess died to a trap on the first floor.

Eh?

When I opened up the monitor to see what happened in a panic, she was admirably skewered from one of the traps that shoots swords out of the door.

... W-what? How are you going to pay me back for all those expectations I had!?

Then, when I looked at our DP, it hadn't increased.

Then, the saintess' body turned into particles of light and disappeared.

"... Eh? Rokuko, did you do something?"

"I didn't do anything. Kehma, did you?"

I obviously didn't.

Just then, an existence suddenly appeared in the village area: [225 DP Per Day].

Moreover, in a room in the inn. I hurriedly opened the monitor. Guest privacy? That has nothing to do with it!

The green-haired Saintess-sama was stretched out on a futon in the room, along with a young person garbed in priest clothing.

[Alka-sama! Are you alright!?!]

[... Yeah... Wha—!?! Cent. This is...]

[This is a room in the inn. Please accept my humble apologies for the low-cost room.]

[No, it's alright. I let my guard down because it was the first floor of a new dungeon and was done in. I need to rest for a little.]

That was unmistakably the saintess. She seems to be a little weakened though...

"Kehma... what do you think happened?"

"I wonder... maybe it's like she said. She was [done in], so in other words... she can revive even if she dies, right? It looks like she really revived."

"What do you mean? This girl, the saintess is like Feni?"

That would be bad. If she can revive countless times like Feni, she can [Remember Death].

... The first death of an infinite reviver, huh.

In that case, she's a dungeon's worst enemy. Or maybe she's the best food?

Since she won't run into the same trap over and over, I'll have to make new ones every time... this is seriously troublesome.



# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 122**

## Progress

Can she revive because she's a saintess? Or is it that she's a saintess because she can revive? I don't know, but at any rate, Saintess-sama can revive. The fact of the matter is that three days have passed and she's challenged the dungeon each day. She'd return by death and take a long rest in the suite each time.

Her daily DP worth would lower ten percent each time she died, returning back to 250 DP after a while. We'd get about 1500 DP each time she died. I don't really get what kind of mechanism's behind it at all, but it feels like the same effect as Feni the phoenix's. Maybe it's some kind of skill?

Rather, dying to so many easy traps despite being a B-rank adventurer. It doesn't seem like she gets caught by the same trap twice though...

"This world is managed by the Light God. Dungeons are things made by demons in order to hinder the Light God's management. That's why we must all destroy dungeons. So, will you please give me the right to destroy the dungeon core?"

"Nope."

While recovering, Saintess-sama visited me.

It's super annoying that I have to talk to her each and every time. Aah, there's no doubt about it... this girl's my worst enemy. Furthermore, since she was getting a hold of me through contacting the village sub-chief, he—Wozuma—had to take part as well.

"Whaaa... even though I preached to this extent..."

"It's because the dungeon is under this country's management. Oh, right, please get permission from the adventurer guild's guild head as well."

"... That's unreasonable. The dungeon is in your village, so it is your property as the village chief you know!"

No it's not! Well, it is, but that's not the point!

I decided to change the topic to avoid the subject.

"Come to think of it, didn't you come with an attendant? Where are they?"

"It's better if he isn't together with me. If I had to say why, it's to be safe."

"Oh, even though you are Saintess-sama... are you safe by yourself?"

"Yeah, he has a simple altar. As you know, saints can revive countless times so long as there is an altar."

As I know, huh. I guess it's well-known in the Holy Kingdom?

Rather, altars that get used as something like a safety zone for saints to safely revive at... those exist?

"I've never heard of that. Wozuma, did you know?"

"No, this is also my first time hearing it... Saintess-sama, I've never heard that before."

"... Oh my, please excuse my rudeness. It is common sense in the Holy Kingdom."

How would I know then? Either way, she just let the secret to her immortality slip. Or

maybe she's actually probing information from us?

Is it really common sense in the Holy Kingdom and she's just careless...? She's been looking to be careless so far, but I can't put aside the possibility that it's an act. Otherwise, she's just too much of an airhead.

Even her obstinately trying to get my permission, she may have seen through me being the dungeon master... yep, that's a scary thought. It's scary that I can't say it's impossible.

However, if this Saintess-sama is seriously just an airheaded child, there's no point in me being anxious... grah, she plays dirty!

Moreover, her coming and asking me to hand over the dungeon core's destruction rights either directly or indirectly is extremely grating to my nerves. Village Sub-Chief Wozuma won't even join in the discussion unless I pull him in either. Let's split this hardship, alright? I'll leave about a hundred percent to you.

We talked idly for about an hour after that with me being careful to not promise anything before Saintess-sama took her leave.

... And that's how much of my sleeping time was taken away from me. Did she leave because she felt some killing intent building up?

She'd revive anyways.



Now then, setting aside the saintess, back to the black wolf, Rin. I've been sending messenger golems for it to eat as [Flavors] several times now.

Today, I decided to test what looks to be its weak point again today.

"Oooi, Rin. I came to play!"

[... Kuwaaaafu, what, Kehma? You're here, again. What flavor, today? Can I taste?]

"Yeah, go for the right arm for now."

I held out the golem's right arm to Rin, who bit it off in one go. It doesn't hesitate or hold back anymore. Even poisoned, the golem is an all-you-can-eat buffet. Well, I guess there's not much to actually eat.

As it started to crunch the arm into bits, Rin's face grimaced and it spat out the splintered golem arm. I stuffed plenty into the arm for today's flavor. Plenty of salt, that is.

[Awroo? Peh, peh peh!]

"Oh? What's up, Rin? Doesn't taste good?"

[It's horrible! This is not, a flavor...! You can just, go back, already.]

"Don't say that, let's talk some more. Some weird person's been hanging around recently and stressing me out."

[T-that so... that stress, so that's why, there's such a, bad taste...? Mmm.]

Salt. Yep, Rin's weak point is salt. Although hydrochloric acid looked like it was going to be effective too, salt is the worst. I mean, it said that although the acid was a bit tingly, it tasted good.

It's just salt, maybe it's because it has a holy attribute to it? Like purification salt or something. Maybe it's also that salt pulls away moisture from it?

At any rate, of the various things I tried out, the only thing Rin said was too horrible to eat was salt. When I fed it a full body with salt in it, it writhed and spat it back out. Today it did that with just a single arm of it.

Alright, let's go with making a ton of anti-Rin iron armor with rock salt in it.

[Hey, Kehma. It's already, about right, to call you, my follower, I think. Right?]

"Hmm? Really?"

[Really. You, give food, to me. Therefore, you're my, follower.]

I get it, I have been feeding it every day after all.

Wait, no way... did I actually succeed in taming it?

[Moreover, even though, that was horrible, you don't stop, bringing good flavors. You're, a good guy.]

“You saying that makes it worth the effort.”

[That’s why, so that you don’t, get any worse tasting... I’ll help, get rid of, your stress.]

“Really!? Thank you!”

Then again, Rin is the source of about half of my current stress.

... Should I try asking it to move from this room? I’ve been thinking some excuse for it to move that’s as gentle as possible. Right now’s the only time I can use it!

“Aah, in truth, Rin being in this room is pretty stressing to me as well...”

[Mu!? My, fault!?]

“Yeah. Really, this place... is my toilet, you know? Since Rin’s been here so long, I haven’t been able to, you know...”

[Wait, wait. T-this is, your restroom? That’s... err, golems use, restrooms?]

Oh, thank goodness. Since Rin itself didn’t appear to need to relieve itself, I was a bit worried it wouldn’t understand what I meant.

“Yeah... It’s embarrassing, but this really is the place I use. Wanna see?”

[Eeeh!? H-hold up, y-you don’t need, to show me, that!]

“No no, you wouldn’t believe something like a golem needing to use the restroom without seeing it right? Wait a moment, I’ll do it now... hmp!”

I had the messenger golem squat and took out a light magic tool in a manner so that Rin wouldn’t see it.

Then, like that, I let it drop to the floor with a bang and shine.

“Phew, much better now. Here, check it out.”

[Whaa!?]

Next, I had the dummy core retrieve the light magic tool... From Rin’s point of view, it’d probably look like the the dummy core just sucked up a golem’s excrement.

See, dirty right? Something you absolutely wouldn’t want to eat, yeah? That was the feint.

After that, a message came in from Rokuko, who’d just retrieved the light magic tool in the master room.

[You know, Kehma... even if it’s a dummy core, it feels horrible using a dungeon core like that.]

“It couldn’t be helped, endure it.”

I also thought it was horrible. It wouldn’t be effective if it wasn’t such a horrible thing.

[... U-understood. I’ll leave, this room... but Kehma, your, uh, feces, it shines... is it warm?]

“Yeah, it’s sticky too. Want to feel? I can do it again if you want? It’s hard to do it with someone watching, but there’s more where that came from...”

[No, it’s okay. I’m good... But, mmmm. Is there, a room, about this warm?]

“Hm? If you like it like this, I can warm up another room to be about the same. Give me a sec.”

[W-wait! Don't, smear that stuff, in the room, alright!?!]

Don't say something so vulgar. Well, I get what you mean, so don't worry. But you know, when you go and swallow things whole you get everything, feces included. I won't actually say that though.

"I won't. I'll just mess with the temperature. Leave it to me."

[That's good, then.]

... I succeeded in taming Rin.

I unintentionally pumped my fists with the messenger golem.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 123**

## The Saintess 3

Also on that day, Saintess Alka dove into the dungeon.

Saintess Alka, an existence that specialized in capturing a dungeon solo. Her excellence as a solo power was obvious, but she also had the super rare skill [Revival], so she'd revive even if she died. As she was able to gain experience through her deaths in the dungeon, she would be able to capture it sooner or later.

Since she could revive even if she died, she was able to acquire countless skills from expensive skill scrolls that wouldn't be used on common soldiers. In particular, she had an abundant amount of skills suitable for dungeon combat.

Due to the [Storage] skill, she could dive into dungeons without worrying about food and drink. Due to [Healing], she was able to heal some wounds immediately. She even had some other skills like [Dungeon Trap Perception]. As its name implies, it's a skill that allows the holder to see dungeon traps.

Even so, something strange happened to the saintess in this dungeon. Despite having the [Dungeon Trap Perception] skill, it practically didn't work at all.

She couldn't understand why. It wasn't an omnipotent skill like the light god's divine protection of course, it was imperfect in the sense that it wouldn't react to traps set by people... However, it'd normally find ten traps out of ten in a dungeon. For some reason, though, it was only finding three out of ten in this dungeon.

She'd been relying on the skill when diving into dungeons recently, but since it wasn't of much use, switched to looking for traps with her own scouting capability that she hadn't been using... It had been a long while since she searched for traps manually, so she got caught by more traps than she thought she would at first. The search was a slow process.

Most of all, since she could record traps she got caught by with her [Mapping] skill, she wouldn't get caught a second time.

If she was able to solve a maze or labyrinth, it would perfectly memorize the path. She had negotiated with the guild to receive a map of the place when she started, so the capture proceeded with relative ease.

The saintess passed through the second and third floors that were the labyrinth area.

(Just how many times have I returned from death...)

She paused a moment in reflection.

"... Time to move even farther in, is it?"

There wasn't anything in particular after the labyrinth area. It seemed as though there were a riddle door there at one point.

Since she couldn't find any traps nearby either, she kept advancing farther in. Something like the saintess stopping here wouldn't happen. The only time she'd return would be in the case she captured the dungeon.



There was a spiral staircase when she passed through the fourth floor. As for traps... she wasn't able to see any through her skill, but... considering how things had been going, there probably were. She carefully descended the spiral staircase—the wall shot out, almost pushing her into a free fall through the center. She ran down the stairs in a hurry. No, let's correct that. A stair broke under her foot and she lost her step. She fell.

“Ogufu—!? .... ■■, ■■■■■■—[Healing]...”

The impact broke many of her bones, but she wasn't dead yet. The broken bones were healed by her recovery magic. She would have had to commit suicide if she weren't able to recover... Once her injuries were mended, she would restart her exploration.

Her descent(fall) down the staircase completed, she went into the next room. The moment she opened the door, a warm and ominous air brushed against the saintess' skin, giving her goosebumps and sending a chill down her back. Despite not being cold, this was caused by a feeling of blood thirst. When she looked, there was a black wolf.

An instant later, she saw the black wolf spring towards her.  
She died.

“Kuwaaa!”

“Wake up, Alka-sama! Are there any abnormalities on your body...”

“... None... Fuu, so I died?”

The saintess woke up in the inn's room. Her upper body had been bitten off and she was still conscious while being swallowed.

She felt her own body being chewed. It was a level of pain that no normal person would want to experience.

Even so, the saintess was calm. She was accustomed to dying at this point.

With the saintess' lack of reluctance towards dying, she probably had a spirit so strong that it wouldn't break even after tasting death countless times.

Or maybe it had already broken...

At least in the eyes of other people, the saintess could converse with people normally. She was a person who could open talks with others, so there was no problem.

“What killed me was the target... the one from the commission.”

“I see... will you be accepting it, then?”

“Well, let's see how things play out for a little longer. I had also made it eat poison there, but... I don't know if it was effective.”

The saintess wore various poisons on her body. Therefore, in the case the saintess ever gets eaten by a monster without a tolerance towards poisons, it would be her victory.

The poison was something she could use in an emergency to poison her opponents, as well as something she could use to kill herself if she fell into a situation where she wasn't able to move. Other than those on her clothed, there were a few inserted into her body...

Although she didn't use it this time, there was even a delayed activation poison she'd use when diving into a dungeon to return her at a specific time.

“At any rate, we will see the results tomorrow. It would be great if this settled it, though.”

“I think that would be best as well.”

Her attendant, Cent, nodded to the saintess’ statement with a smile that seemed lonely.



Vanishing into particles of light after being ripped apart by Rin, I confirmed that she revived in the inn's room.

For now we should be safe today. Her daily DP income dropped to 225 DP today, too... I think her upper body got eaten, but maybe that's unrelated to it?

"Heeh, you already positioned that wolf in the spiral staircase area?"

"Yeah. Traps won't work on that saintess twice... So it's fine if we defend by just arranging stronger monsters. It'll be even better if we can overwhelm her without needing to resort to surprise attacks."

Most of all, from her standpoint, that'll make it feel like a brokenly balanced game. I had to go through so many hardships just to get Rin there after all, isn't this much alright?

[Ooi Kehma, with this, your stress, is it gone?]

Rin roared and called me.

... Good doggy. How about I send you a messenger golem filled with sweet syrup? From what I can tell, Rin loves sugared liquids.

Eh, what's that? The saintess didn't stay in your belly, but you felt a tingly sensation and a delicious taste, you say?

You liked it? Well then, you should keep on eating her whenever she comes by.

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 124**

## The Saintess 4

On the next day, the saintess was eaten by Rin a second time.

[This one's, like Kehma too, it's endless, food.]

“Keep on eating as much as you want~”

... Come to think of it, maybe the saintess doesn't have a holy attribute? Rin said she tasted delicious... I doubt it, but is she something like a black-hearted bitch? ... Or maybe food with the holy attribute just tastes a bit tingly?

Well, I decided to spin the 1000 DP gacha every time the saintess dies from here on.

Yep, the 1000 DP gacha.

Even though gacha is the reason I'm here in the first place, I haven't been using it at all.

... I prefer relative reliability, so I'm pretty bad at leaving things to luck. We haven't had extra income to waste so far so I haven't really felt like possibly wasting money on gacha spins.

But now we're getting twenty-five gold a day from the saintess' inn fees. With Rin's DP and the saintess' DP added on to that, we've been making a killing recently. It's been like a never ending comedy. We have enough surplus now to use even 1000 DP every day.

I mean, that saintess is loaded, isn't she.... Even with that, she was only flexible enough to offer three hundred gold coins? Stingy. That's twelve days of inn fees. Aren't you going to go past that here soon?

“So, let's see what comes out of the 1000 DP gacha.”

As a classic example of a MISS, a scrub brush appeared... Isn't this like, 5 DP? The heck. Rather, stuff other than monsters can come out too? Didn't know.

“... A miss? Kehma is super unlucky~. Do it again, go for it, it's fine! Where's your passion, your fighting spirit!? Gugugu, uooh! Do iiit!”

“I don't get what you're trying to say at all.”

Even though Rokuko's only ever spun it twice, she's trying to teach me how you're supposed to go about gacha... She does have amazing luck though, what with getting another world's person and a phoenix her two tries.

Yep, let's have Rokuko do it tomorrow.

A knock came from the door, it was Ichika.

“Goshujin-sama~. Saintess-sama wants an audience~. What'll ya do?”

So the saintess came again... Haah, what a troublesome person I have to meet. She's probably here to report about seeing the commission's target. I guess her not coming here right after seeing it yesterday was to make sure?

“Unfortunate, Rokuko. Saintess-sama is here. Please head into the master room.”

“What’re you saying, Kehma. Even though we’re together right now, you’d choose that saintess over me? Is she more important? Mou...” [1]

She said that like she was pouting, but she’s smiling anyways. Is it because I gave her the ring? She’s been hanging around me more often recently. I don’t really remember when it started though.

“You’re obviously more important. I’ll introduce you to the saintess. In the tiny chance that you get attacked though, I’d die. Literally.”

“... I know~! Fufu♪”

And now I feel like someone just said, “Huh? Did I just hear something that sounded like a lovers’ quarrel?” Did I just feel Haku-san’s blood lust...?

My remark was simply about the relation between a dungeon master and a dungeon core, it was a simply fact.

Seeing Rokuko off as she left for the master room in a good mood, I went to the parlor. Ichika hadn’t waited at all and brought Saintess Alka there. She was there with the Wozuma Village sub-chief who was fully devoted to blending into the background as ever.

“Now then, do you have business here today?”

“Yes. I have found the commission’s target demon.”

The saintess said so with a smile on her face as she sat on the sofa facing me.

“So, will you be accepting the commission?”

“I don’t mind doing that, but there is a condition... Pass the dungeon core’s destruction rights to me.”

“I cannot talk about that. Please, come back after obtaining the emperor’s permission.”

“What? It is alright if Village Chief-san simply nods. You can have second-class land and three hundred gold coins simply by nodding you know? That is all, doesn’t that sound simple?”

“I shall refuse.”

An ordinary greedy and idiotic village chief would easily nod, but for me, it’s something more like, “I’ll give you money if you agree to let me kill you.” There’s absolutely no way I would give permission to that.

... I just thought of this now, but there’s the possibility that magical restrictions exist. I can’t say that something like instant death magic that can destroy the dungeon core as soon as I give the go-ahead exists or not. This is a world where magic exists after all.

Yep, I’m not exhausted at all. I can’t be half-asleep here. I want to go home!—is what I want to say.

“However, that is something that cannot be exterminated without me.”

“Hoh? What makes you say that?”

“Because it is a fact. That is a wicked, dark existence.”

And now Saintess-sama is speaking like a chuuni.

But assuming she’s right, that means there’s nothing it can’t eat huh... Is she bluffing? Or maybe there’s something else at play?

“However, it would take some time before I could eradicate it... so please decide before then.”

“That’s why I’m saying I refuse. You can just go back if you can’t accept the commission normally you know?”

“No, I’m saying, without me that demon can’t be exterminated.”

“No, no.”

“No, no, no.”

After that, I ignored her propagating the ‘Light God’s Decree’, turning down her demands for the right to destroy the dungeon core.

She didn’t accept the commission in the end.

Even though we were in a stalemate lasting till dinner time, she even tried solving it by brazenly repeating that she was growing hungry over and over.

Moreover, even though it wound up with us being in a deadlock till dinner time, she kept shamelessly saying, “I’m getting somewhat hungry,” here are there.

Did she fall head over heels in love with our inn’s meals, the heck is this saintess? Go on and head back to eat. I get it already, you can go back and eat so go on and do it!

“This food called ‘bubuzuke’ is delicious. Mmm, it’s turned into a feast. Village Chief-sama is indeed good at negotiations, I’ll negotiate with the kingdom to present you with better terms. Ah, another serving please.” [2]

“No, this will be billed to you as an extra fee onto your inn fees, so don’t worry about. Also, there isn’t another serving.”

Of course, in this world offering bubuzuke doesn’t mean ‘hurry up and return’, so it turned into a situation where we ate together normally. Hero Wataru would also probably be happy to eat it, so it’s probably just wouldn’t work in this world...

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 125**



## The Saintess 5

Sad news. The saintess completely fell for the game room's rat races. That saintess is surprisingly a worldly person, huh.

Until the day before yesterday, she would take a rest or visit the village chief (me) whenever she died, but recently—

“Goshujin-sama~, the saintess' here again~?”

“... I don't want to see her. Alright, tell her I'm already asleep and that she should go back. Moreover, I gave you this order while sleep-talking. I repeat, I gave you this order while sleep-talking.”

“Waa~, amazin' sleep-talkin`... There's no mistakin' yer alseep since yer sleep talkin' like that!”

I sent her away yesterday. Well, Ichika brought the saintess along to the game room in order to pacify her grumbles.

The result of that? “It's still resting since I'm not moving around,” she said and started playing. Turning into a prisoner of the rat race, she started holding onto her betting tickets for the race just like the other gambling adventurers.

“Bibibi! Let's go, Bibibi! It's my order! Ahh no, no! Why are you going the wrong way!?”

“It's no good, Saintess-sama. Bibibi has only ever won once. Bibibi's fails are pretty famous.”

“Really!? No wonder the return was so high...”

By the way, the one time was to revive someone on the brink of ruin after falling to a series of losses.

I place items in the dungeon. The villager adventurers collect items from the dungeon, exchanging them for cash. After they cash out, I collect a moderate amount of it back through their gambling. The money I collect is turned into DP used to prepare more items for the dungeon. It's a good system. I even get extra DP for them staying here.

Well, the saintess that came today had that sort of feeling about her.

“Five hundred gold coins, second-class land, and we'll award you the rights to rat races. How about that?”

“I refuse... Ah, the race is starting soon. I wonder if Onsoku is racing today?”

She gave her concession a bit frank, that saintess is quick when it comes to things related to the race. Eh? You're already heading back? Really? Please, take care.

... Amazing, Rat-donos. You guys truly are amazing subordinates. Please, hold back on winning and do your best in exploiting everyone.

Right, maybe I'll use some dice to have her owe me next time she comes to intrude? Just like Hero Wataru.



That day, there was another visitor besides the saintess when I was lounging about in my room. It was the blacksmith, Kantra.

When I went to the dining room after inviting him in, Kantra was waiting with an iron dagger.

“Ooi Kehma-dono! Check this out!”

“Nn? What, were you able to make a magic sword?”

“Fufufu, well this is a step towards it. This is thanks to me getting advice from Kehma-dono... I name it: Sword of Light!”

The sword that Kantra brought, its pommel was a light magic tool.

... It feels like he added a flashlight under the blade. Why's it shining there?

“Rather, my advice... I thought you we were just talking about tamers, how'd that turn into a magic tool?”

“Ah, I still gotta try that out but.... there're no good tamers around here. So I joined the idea with a magic tool instead.”

“A magic tool instead of a monster, huh?”

“That's right! You knew? I tried making a magic sword by using cutting edge research to add magic tools to swords. But the endurance of the sword naturally goes down with making it like that and alchemists would be needed to make the sword in the first place. But with this method I just add the sword to a magic tool pommel made by an alchemist, so the blacksmith-made blade can be maintained to keep its strength! It's revolutionary!”

That's revolutionary? Japanese people would just be like, “Well, let's try throwing it onto that.”

Nerune, who was serving tables just then and heard that said, spoke.

“Magic tools are magic tools~, swords are swords~, isn't it more convenient keeping it that waaay?” [1]

“... Ah—”

Kantra's speech ended.

“T-that's also true. What Nerune-dono says is reasonable. Uumu, I thought it was ground-breaking though.”

Umm, sorry for our kid. But a sword of light could blind opponents if used properly, maybe it's a good idea to try adding various things?

“More importantly, how did you get the magic tool? You were talking about an alchemist or something earlier, but did you make it yourself?”

“Hmm? Ah, yeah. I can make simple magic tools. They're no magic swords though, dungeon-made ones have better performance.”

Was there a skill like that? Rather, you could make it with your skills as a blacksmith?

“If you don’t mind, could you teach me how to make them? I want to make some.”

“What, you’re interested? Hmm... it’s not really that good to spread it around, but it’ll be alright if it’s Kehma-dono, I’m in your debt.”

“Yeah, I got it.”

“... Then, how about we go somewhere else? The forge should be better, it has tools too.”

Because of that, it was decided that I would learn how to make magic tools from Kantra. If I apply how to make magic tools to making golems, I might even be able to make a [Golem That Can Use Magic]. I’m a bit pumped here.

I headed over Kantra’s blacksmith shop. I brought Nerune along as well since it was related to magic.

Kantra easily gave the OK when I asked if it’d be alright to teach Nerune as well, so her eyes started sparkling just by listening in from the side. But really, I thought you weren’t supposed to spread it around...? Kantra is a dwarf that can’t say no when asked, huh?

When we arrived at the workshop, Kantra tool out pens, iron plates, and a few various tools from a locker and placed them on the table.

“Magic tools, as you know, are tools that demonstrate their effect by being filled with magical power. Making them isn’t that hard so long as you understand what makes its core. Well, this guy is it.”

Kantra held up a magic stone.

“A magic stone, isn’t that the energy that operates magic tools?”

“Yeah. However, the main material that makes magic tools are magic stones. For example, a magic stone that comes from a water-type monster can be easily made into a water-type magic tool.”

Saying that, Kantra ran his pen across the magic stone. When I took a closer look, the tip of that pen had written something onto the magic stone.

“The effect can be strengthened by drawing special figures. Draw them powerfully.”

Then, he completely covered the magic stone with a geometric shape that looked like a triangle combined with a square.

After that, he marked out the same formation about ten centimeters away in each direction on the iron plate. He carved out minute images and characters seemingly at random...

“This one here, it’s the shape that represents water-type.”

He’s doing some amazing free-hand here, oi. After that—

“This one’s especially important. The trick for it’s to draw it all at once really fast.”

He pointed at a portion of letters, telling me to not make a mistake in the lettering... Ooh, I can read the letters he put:

[Pour Water]

[Convert Magical Power]

[Magic Stone Absorption]

Fuu, that's Translation Function-san for you.

“Well, if you draw the magic formation, it'll dissolve the magic stone here. Watch.”

When Kantra placed the magic stone onto the magic formation, the magic stone melted into it.

The instant that it finished melting, the formation shone with blue light. It seemed like it entered a state where it was ready to be used. When he put a magic stone meant to be used for energy onto the formation, water came out from the place it was specified to.

If this is built into a tool, it turns into a magic tool. Kantra quickly turned it into a pitcher with skilled hands. He completed the magic tool [Pitcher of Spring Water].

“See, easy yeah?”

Kantra spoke with a smile.

—I don't get it!!

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 126**

# Making Magic Tools

It's good that I learned how magic tools are made, but I still don't get what's what. I seriously have no clue what Kantra's talking about...

"I get it~, so in other words you do this..."

"Oooh! That's a good line! Good, good, run it along like that."

"Mmm, I want the fire attribute here~"

"Repeat just like that, go again... right, aaaaand, there."

"I get it~!"

And somehow Nerune's understood what he's saying. What's with this girl. I have a lot of excellent subordinates don't I~, it'll be fine doing nothing and just leaving it all to them~

"Sensei~! There's that feeling heeere!"

"What a wonderful assistant! Right, the magic formation's free, so do what you want!"

And now Nerune's somehow Kantra's assistant, calling him sensei.

Rather, whatever she wants? You sure about that?

"Then then~! Let's engrave it onto my bodyyyy! Wouldn't that be cool~!?"

"Ooh! That sounds painful! You're a girl, cut it out!"

What the heck made you feel like putting a magic formation that shoots out water onto a body... well, it'd be useful on a golem's body or something... yep, maybe I could turn a magic tool into a golem? I'm concerned about whether or not it would interfere with the golem magic formation, but it should be fine if anything goes.

"It'd be helpful if was an amplification magic formation though~... why not go for it~?"

"Hmph, but I've never carved a magic formation onto a person's body before. Assistant! Carve a bit onto me! It'll be fine on the chest since it won't affect my work, so take off some skin with the knife..."

"Yes~! Here I come~!"

"Guah—!? Ow—!! But I won't give in—!!"

Oi, seriously, the heck are you guys doing? All I'm seeing here is someone stabbing someone else with a knife... rather, she is actually stabbing him...

"Ha—! I lost myself for a little~. Sorry, master~"

"No, it's fine... alright, get to the point that you can make magic tools if you want to."

"Leave it to me~!"

Nerune smiled... while still holding a bloody knife up front of her. Oh no... this girl's a mad scientist type, isn't she...?

"O-oi, finish your work. The pain is bad but not finishing is worse."

"Ah, okaaaay, sensei~"

Turning around abruptly, Nerune continued placing the knife in her hand into Kantra. Yep,

that's stabbing~

Well, she's having fun, so I'm going to head back. All things considered, it looks like Nerune has talent in making magic tools. Please make me some magic tools later. Her race being apprentice witch wasn't just for show, huh.

Come to think of it, I need to actually learn about this world's writing system before thinking about learning the magic formations and characters used to make magic tools huh. Sounds troublesome. Pass.

Let's leave it to Nerune, yep.



Since the saintess got gobbled up two times with yesterday and today, Rokuko spun the 1000 DP gacha.

The results—

“Oh, a dummy core! I know because I know a lot about dungeon cores!”

“This dummy core looks purple. Almost like it’s poisonous, why’s the color different?”

“I wonder? Maybe it feels sick or something?”

“... Didn’t you know a lot about dungeon cores? Rather, they turn blue when they feel sick?”

Along with the purple-shining dummy core—

“This is... I don’t really get it, but it’s a skill scroll... a scroll of [Chef]? I haven’t heard about that skill.”

“... It looks like a skill that Kinue-san would use.”

It was a mysterious skill scroll.

Both of them seemed to be worth more than 1000 DP though. That dummy core’s worth around 5000 DP... it’s purple for some reason though... and that skill isn’t in the catalog. What’s with her luck? There’s no way her status’ luck level is anything but crazy. Well, considering her life till now, she needed that luck to just stay alive...

“Let’s assume this skill will go to Kinue-san, but for this dummy core... a spare, I guess? We can put in a new core room somewhere after the new riddle area’s interior finishes, just keep it in the master room’s warehouse for a while.”

I’m getting a bad premonition, but there’s nothing to do about it for now.  
I get the feeling that we shouldn’t use this dummy core if possible.

Alright, time to ignore it. Let’s pretend we never saw it.

As I was deciding that, Rokuko poked me in the side.  
That tickles, what’re you doing?

“Hey, Kehma. What about Rin? Will you put it under the dungeon’s control?”

“Huh? Under it’s control? What does that mean?”

“Hey, weren’t you listening just now? It’s the same with how monsters that get summoned with DP, you can have them obey orders and deploy them.”

“Aah... I didn’t know we could do something like that, tell me something like that sooner!”

Rokuko taught me about it boastfully.

Putting a monster under our control requires its acceptance. Furthermore, it’s apparently no good trying to do it without them knowing exactly what it means to be placed under the



dungeon's control... tricking things won't work.

There's also a method of forcibly putting something under our control. We just need to make them surrender; this method is for placing monsters that aren't intelligent under our command.

But we'll also stop getting DP from monsters under our rule... I wonder why?

"Haku Ane-sama taught me."

"Heeh, thought so."

... It would hurt to lose 950 DP a day. Isn't it fine to just leave things going how they are? Thanks to it we're steadily accumulating a lot of DP. Together with Rin Fever, I have Saintess Fever too. [1]

Well, there's a limit to turning things into followings. It'd be hard even just saying whether I could get it to surrender.

Maybe it'll be fine just leaving it as is... It's probably no good, but how about I go talk to Rin about it?

### **Footnotes:**

- The 'fever' being referred to at the end is the 'Fever Time' of pachinko machines. If you've ever played a western pinball machine that had bonus targets which give you extra balls or increased score for a while once you hit all of them, it's a sort of bonus round like that. -Credit to Raitzeno-

# **Lazy Dungeon Master - Chapter 127**

# Nerune's Laboratory

Well, I decided to go straight to ask Rin whether or not it'd accept our control.

[Refused.]

It responded immediately.

“That so? It'd be a great help if you did... but I guess you don't want to be my follower after all?”

[Yeah, Kehma is, weak, so no. Besides, when winter ends, I'm leaving, on a journey.]

Ah, so its just here for the winter? So it came to our dungeon just to wait out the winter huh.

... It couldn't leave the dungeon if it entered the dungeon's control? Wait no, doesn't Haku-san bring Chloe with her? Even Haku-san, herself a dungeon core, can go out, so it should be able to.

“Is there a reason for your journey?”

[... Yeah, to look for, master. Not, here.]

Master? So it's a married female? [1]

[... No, I'm saying, boss. Also, I don't have, a sex.]

It revised what it said, did it understand something from what went through the golem? Rather, it doesn't have a sex? So that's why its wolf form doesn't have one either? Well, according to that talk about slimes with Ontentoo, they self reproduce.

No, more importantly, it has a boss...? Maybe its tamer? So Rin's a faithful doggy that goes out looking for its missing owner huh. Ah, it'd be faithful slime since it's a slime though.

“So Rin had a boss huh. What kind of guy is he?”

[Stronger than, me.]

Seriously? Someone even stronger than Rin...

[I am, strong, because of boss', training.]

“... Seriously? So he's your teacher?” [2]

[Yeah. Master could also, train when I find, master.]

I'd be fine entrusting the golem if he could make it stronger. But really, what kind of guy is stronger than Rin?

Now that the mysteries have deepened, I decided it's about time to end it for the day.

“Well then, go ahead and eat me. Here.”

[Nnn~... no, I'm fine. Kehma is, my follower, after all. Besides, I'm not, hungry.]

“Really?”

[Yeah. Thanks, cya.]

Hmm. Did my intimacy level go up?

This was the first time I could finish a conversation with Rin without being eaten.



Well, it's a shift in topics, but it's about making magic tools.

It looks like Nerune figured out the basics, so she's gotten to the point of being able to make the kinds of magic tools Kantra knew: fire, water, earth, and light.

That just means things related to elements coming out of simple magic formations, the so-called fundamentals of magic tools. I think that much is amazing enough though.

I decided to try it out on a golem immediately. I had her carve out a magic formation on an iron golem I'd prepared. Then, I completed it by melting a matching-attributed magic stone onto it.

The results:

... One that emits sand from its abdomen, a sand golem. It wasn't particularly useful other than being gritty.

... One that emits water from its knees, a water golem. It wasn't particularly useful other than for getting its feet wet.

... One that emits fire from its face, a fire golem... sorry, there wasn't any deep meaning to it.

... One that emits light from its right hand, a light golem. Hmmm, it wasn't particularly useful other than being bright.

With that, four golems that weren't particularly useful were completed.

Concerning the fire golem, I just thought it'd be cool to have one that could spit fire like a flamethrower.

Though well, I seriously want a non-physical way for them to attack... I wonder how? The feeling's off.

"How should I say it, with their standalone power, they're strong enough to be dungeon traps... there's even a water one like the [Water Source]."

"T-theese... are just magic tools made by a beginner like meee, they absolutely couldn't win against dungeon traps~. That would be like a new adventurer challenging god~"

That's true too.

Well, they do have the advantage of being able to be installed on golems... Yep, let's have these guys be a new series, the magic tool golems.

"The goal is golems that can use magic, guess we could call them gargoyles?"

"If it's gargoyle, there's already a monster named that~. They really are statues that can use magic though~"

"Ah, so they exist... Then magic golems, nicknamed gargoyles. Nerune, from here on I'll be counting on you to research magic tools and magic in order to have golems that can use magic."

"Okaaaay, understooood~"

By the way, gargoyles are 10,000 DP each. And that's just for the stone ones. Bronze-types are double that...

... So expensive. It'd be better making them myself after all.

"I'll prepare magic stones and tools for your research. Ah, and make you a room too. It'll be a room isolated from the dungeon, but I'll put a dummy core there so you can get in and out."

"Research... a room... A LABORATORY~!!"

Nerune's eyes sparkled as she banzai'd.

"Master, thank you sooooo much! I'll do my best~! I'll do it~!"

"Y-yeah. Work hard."

"By the way, just research magic tools~? Researching stuff like magic skill's are no good~?"

"Nn? Hmm, right... Ah, then look into how magic skill scrolls can be made with magic formations, that'd be related too yeah?"

"I understand~! Nerune's Laboratory: focusing on magic formation research~! I'll study~!"

"Yeah, I look forward to your results."

Nerune really is excitable when it comes to things about magic.

For her to be that happy about a laboratory, I guess apprentice witches love studying magic after all...

"Ah, sorry master. For study materials, I'd love some magic skill scrolls~. And~, and and~, only if you could, an assistant... is that no good~?"

Scrolls should probably be as expected for research costs. Let's prepare a few low class ones like [Fireball] and [Light].

And an assistant, huh. Hmm... a goblin probably wouldn't work. I wonder what would be a good pick, maybe another apprentice witch like Nerune? ... I prefer keeping with going for diversity than getting more of the same monsters. Should it be another kind then?

"Then let's go with giving the next monster Rokuko gets from the gacha as your assistant."

"Yes~! Thank you~! Go, gargoyle~! Yay yaya, ooooh!"

Nerune was getting pretty psyched up.

Right, Nerune was happy when she heard about a laboratory, so she'll definitely like a white robe. I looked for the outfit and bought it for 30 DP.

"Nerune, take this. It's a researcher's outfit. It can be worn on top of your clothes."

"White... clothes~? That doesn't feel very witch-y..."

Oh? She's disappointed now, dang it.

It suits Nerune well though. So well that I want to massage her feet. No, I won't actually do it though.

Let's at least have Rokuko get a good assistant for her.

And so I looked for Rokuko. I found her immediately after looking at the map, though. She just finished spinning the gacha in the master room.

I said she could spin it once for each time the saintess died, so it looks like the saintess got killed by Rin again. You don't learn huh, saintess.

... Moreover, a green dot representing an ally appeared next to Rokuko. Looks like she got a monster. I opened communications with Rokuko, who was in the master room.

“Oi Rokuko, can you hear me?”

[Ah, Kehma. I can hear you! I just did the gacha. Today's spin was a monster!]

“Yep, that's good. So, what is it?”

[Mmm, a gargoyle, some kind of statue thing.]

... The heck kind of amazing luck does this girl have?

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